

# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

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LONDON, January 2, 1893.

Notice from  
the New  
World.

The New Year opens with a serious warning from the New World to the Old. Senator Chandler, Chairman of the Senate Committee on Immigration, publishes, in the January number of the *North American Review*, a declaration in favour of the total suspension, for a year, of all immigration to the North American continent. This twelve months' barring of the gates of the New World against the overflow of the population of the Old is ostensibly advocated as the most effective method of keeping out the cholera. But the Senator frankly warns us that after the cholera has passed, the Immigrants' Gate will never again be thrown open to all comers. "Residence and citizenship in the United States are so valuable that it is highly reasonable" that only eligible immigrants should be admitted. The feeling in the United States is almost universal in favour of effective restriction of immigration. In the first eight months of the year, 161,268 degraded, illiterate immigrants from Italy, Hungary, Poland, and Russia landed in the United States. Next year, if the Senator has his way, not one will be permitted to land, and after next year the interdict will only be raised in favour of those who can read and write, who have money of their own, and who have a consular certificate that they are not in the category of undesirable citizens. Exclusion of all others is declared to be imperatively necessary for the maintenance of a high order of American civilization, and in the interest of the intelligent wage-earners. It is the application of the principle of the anti-Chinese law to the Mongolians of the Old World. But what an appreciable addition is this to the sweltering mass of human misery in Europe!

What must  
the Old  
World do?

There is nothing in Panama scandals, or in German Army Bills, or in the commotion in the Home Rule teacup, that approaches in importance this ominous notice from the New World, that America can no longer be used as the dumping ground for the surplus human refuse of Europe. If the Senator's warning be fulfilled, it will seem to many millions as if the doors of hope had been closed upon mankind. For them, hitherto, the prospect of an escape to America, where wages were high and where the blood tax was never levied, seemed the nearest equivalent for their waning faith in a

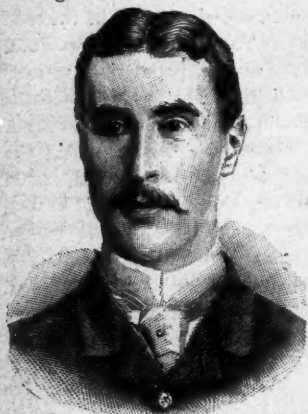
celestial paradise. Scepticism and materialism have dimmed their vision of the heavens. Their one hope of betterment, the only terrestrial paradise, lay across the Atlantic. And now the gates of the transatlantic Eden are being barred before them. Senator Chandler, like the angel with the flaming sword, denies them access to the Promised Land. What are they to do? Cut each other's throats in the mad struggle for sustenance? There is another way out, and that way France, as the population returns show, is resolutely practising. Last year the deaths outnumbered the births in France by nine-thousand. But for an excess of births over deaths among the Italians and Belgians—of 4,000 each—and 2,000 among other nationalities, the decrease of French population would have been 19,000 in the twelve months. The French cradle is not being refilled. Ten years ago there were 937,000 babies born in France in one year. Last year there were only 866,000 births as against 876,000 deaths. There were more marriages than any year since 1884, but not more children.

The Need  
for Outlets.

The French plan is to limit the family; the British is to find new homes for the redundant population beyond the sea. Hitherto the world has been so wide that statesmen, immersed in the parochial politics of their own little vestry, have hardly given a thought to the urgent necessity of keeping an open door in the uninhabited continents for the overflow of the British household. A population less in number than that which is crowded together in Greater London has settled upon the outside rim of the Australian continent, in which hundreds of millions might find a home. Yet nothing has ever been done to secure for the overplus of the population of these islands a right of way to the unoccupied lands which would long ago have been snapped up by the foreigner but for the dread of the Imperial navy, towards the maintenance of which the over-sea settlers until the other day contributed nothing. It may be impossible to secure for our children and our children's children the opportunity to colonize, but the object was certainly one which a farseeing statesman might have borne in mind, and have endeavoured to secure. But statesmen for the most part have cared about none of these things. Some of them even elevated into an article of faith the doctrine that statesmen ought not to take thought for any of those matters;—neither for men

nor for manufactures would they concern themselves in securing an open gate. Yet surely British statesmen who have forty millions of humans penned up in these small islands might at least have endeavoured to be able to say to their race: "Behold I have set before thee an open door, and no man shall shut it."

The departure of Sir G. Portal and his staff for Zanzibar in their 700 mile walk through the East African coast land up to Uganda denotes a somewhat tardy awakening of



SIR GERALD PORTAL.

the British householder to the need of keeping open as many doors as possible through which our manufactures may pass freely. Its significance has not been lost sight of, least of all by those who detest every extension of the civilizing sovereignty of Britain. Mr. Frederic Harrison in his New Year's Address, exclaimed, when commenting on the triumph of Lord Rosebery's policy, "An Amurath on Amurath succeeds; there is only one Imperial statesman the more." He went on to lament that the work of Imperial extension and consolidation was likely to go on more rapidly under the Liberals than under the Tories, and for this cause: The Liberals in opposition put the break on Tory Imperialists, but if when the Liberals are in office they take to Imperialism, there is no check on their policy. This is a consideration which may be respectfully commended to those Imperialists who are perpetually wondering how it is that Lord Rosebery and others can remain in the Gladstonian party. Mr. Harrison gleefully looks forward to the dismemberment of the Empire, and predicts that many foreign flags will be hoisted on territory now coloured red on the map; but as every foreign flag is the symbol of a foreign and sometimes prohibitive tariff, the working classes and their employers will positively decline to follow the lead of these Positivist prophets.

The drift in the right direction is so strong that even Sir W. Harcourt is swinging with the tide. Not only did he raise no serious objection to the retention of Uganda,

which seems to have been more obnoxious to Mr. Gladstone than to any of the members, but he has honourably distinguished himself by taking up the cause of Imperial Penny Postage, which Mr. Henniker Heaton has championed so ably and

so long. The dismay which prevailed at the Carlton when the *Daily Chronicle* announced that the Government was going to establish penny postage throughout the Empire was the best tribute to the smartness of the Chancellor of the Exchequer in appropriating the one chance left him by the obtuseness of his predecessor. Sir W. Harcourt and Mr. Arnold Morley will indeed deserve well of the Empire if they seize the first opportunity to prove the sincerity of their desire to promote the union and solidarity of all the Queen's dominions. There are obstacles, no doubt. Some of the Colonial Governments cannot afford, with their own

internal postal rate standing at 2d., to reduce the rate for home letters to one penny. But if we take the lead they will speedily follow. And there is no objection to our charging 1d. on all letters out, even if for a time they charge 2½d. on letters home. Such differences have existed in the past—notably in the case of Queensland, where there was at one time a sixpenny rate from Brisbane to London and an eightpenny rate from London to Brisbane. But of course the permanent officials at St. Martin's-le-Grand will do their best or their worst to magnify the obstacles from molehills into mountains. If, however, Sir W. Harcourt sits on them hard they will collapse under his weight.



From Pick-Me-Up,] [December 31, 1892.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON.



**Sir W. Harcourt as Premier.** I am the more gratified at this sudden eleventh-hour blossoming of the fruits of righteousness on a somewhat withered stem, because it seems as if no combination can avert the speedy access of Sir W. Harcourt to the Premiership. It has always been the object of his ambition, and now that it is within his grasp we need not grudge it him—especially as it will be a barren honour. Prince Bismarck's famous remark to Prince Alexander of Battenberg recurs to the mind in this connection. "Take it," he said, when the throne of Bulgaria was offered the Prince, "take it, by all means; it will always be an agreeable reminiscence." Sir W. Harcourt will always be able to look back with interest upon the few brief and troubled months during which he will in all probability be First Minister of the Crown. After he has had one term of office he will not want another, and after another spell of Lord Salisbury, the way will be cleared naturally for the Ministry of Lord Rosebery.

**Lord Rosebery's Reversion.** That Lord Rosebery is the natural and necessary successor of Mr. Gladstone is almost universally recognised. It is, indeed, so well recognised that even his most enthusiastic supporters can submit without impatience to a Harcourtian interregnum. It suits Sir W. Harcourt to be Premier this year. It will suit Lord Rosebery better to wait his time. In 1896 or 1897 he will be installed without opposition. His reversionary rights to the Premiership will not be seriously contested excepting by Mr. Labouchere, and as Mr. Labouchere has no candidate for the post—excepting himself—his can hardly be regarded as serious opposition. Meanwhile during the interregnum the wishes of the heir presumptive will be law in the Foreign Office. Thus we shall have all the advantage of a Rosebery Ministry *plus* the advantage of Sir W. Harcourt supporting a sound Imperial policy as his own. One almost feels inclined to say with the immortal Pangloss that all is for the best in this best of all possible worlds.

**Mr. Gladstone's Retirement.** Mr. Gladstone celebrated his eighty-third birthday at Biarritz. He has drafted his Home Rule Bill, and he will probably make his last great speech in explaining its provisions. Afterwards—say about Easter—so the calculations go, he is likely to leave the more arduous and exhausting task of piloting his Bill through Committee to his successor, Sir W. Harcourt. Mr. Gladstone will then have achieved the unparalleled triumph of having been Prime Minister

at the age of eighty-three, of having introduced a great measure of Reconstruction and Reconciliation which Parliament is not yet sufficiently educated to pass, and of handing over to his successors a reconstituted Party, with a majority which no one but himself can keep together. The vigour of the G. O. M. when he can be kept going by excitement is something phenomenal. But not even the perpetual effervescence of intellectual champagne can keep a veteran of eighty-three up to the task of the Premiership. He will become of necessity more and more irritable. His sleep may depart from him, and then, unless he takes timely rest, he may drop in the traces. He may slow up and survive, but it will be difficult for Sir W. Harcourt to lead the House and conduct the discussions in Committee on the Home Rule Bill if the author of the Bill is still Member for Midlothian. How these things will be arranged it is not for us at present to inquire into; but that there is some arrangement in the wind we make no doubt.

**Mr. Stansfeld and the Poor Law Commission.** Mr. Gladstone cannot resent the discussion of the consequences which follow from his retention of office at an age which renders him physically incapable—say of spending Christmas in the land which he governs—because he thrust similar considerations, without the slightest ceremony, upon a much younger man when he excluded Mr. Stansfeld from his Administration. Mr. Gladstone is eighty-three. Mr. Stansfeld is only seventy-two. But while eighty-three is no disqualification for the Premiership, the octogenarian ruled the septuagenarian out from a subordinate office on the ground that he was too old. To make matters worse, Mr. Stansfeld was offered the vulgar *solatium* of a peerage, which he declined, and the presidency of the Royal Commission on the Poor Law and the Aged Poor. This also he put from him, and when the session opens we may expect to see Mr. Stansfeld taking his seat below the gangway. No one was a more zealous Home Ruler and a more fervent Gladstonian than Mr. Stansfeld, but while Mr. Gladstone took to his counsels at least one of the deserters of 1886, he had no place for the staunch lieutenant who had faithfully borne the labour and heat of the day.

**The Royal Commission on the Aged Poor.** The presidency which Mr. Stansfeld rejected was offered to Lord Aberdare. The Commission is marked by a great blot: it contains no women among its members. Another blot upon the Commission is the absence of Canon Blackley. Canon Blackley

has been the pioneer of the Old Age Pensions. He had laboured for years before Mr. Chamberlain ever touched the question with the tip of his fingers; he is intelligent, energetic, and a master of the subject; he is on the spot, and yet he is ruled out, apparently for no other reason than because he is a churchman. Rumour has it that Ministers thought Nonconformists would object if a church parson were appointed to the Commission and without being kept in countenance by a Nonconformist divine. No Nonconformist divine being handy, the Commission was constituted without Canon Blackley. Mr. Burns was offered a seat on the Commission and refused, from reasons known to himself, but they did not stand in the way of his pronouncing a vigorous anathema upon Mr. Broadhurst for accepting the chair which he refused to fill. The Prince of Wales, I am glad to see, has at last been allowed to serve on a Commission. It is to be regretted that a better representative of the agricultural labourers than Mr. Arch could not be found. Mr. Ritchie and Mr. Chamberlain are the most prominent members of the Commission, and I shall be very much surprised if Mr. Chamberlain does not succeed in running the Commission as cleverly as Mr. Mundella ran the Labour Commission.

**Labour Legislation.** Mr. Mundella is hard at work with the aid of Mr. Burt endeavouring to frame one or more practical Bills out of the recommendations of the Royal Commission of Labour, which have not yet seen the light, but which must be pretty well known to the President of the Board of Trade. It is expected that he will extend the Labour Department upon lines which will enable it to be as much ahead of the American Bureau of Labour as that Bureau is now ahead of the modest office held by Mr. Burt. It is believed also that he will endeavour to establish a system of Board of Trade inquiries into the cause of every strike and lock-out. Just as there is an inquiry into every railway collision, there will be a Board of Labour inquiry into every suspension of industry of any magnitude. The third proposal which he is supposed to have up his sleeve relates to the establishment of Boards of Conciliation and Arbitration. Everything will depend upon how he frames his Bill. Sir Julius Vogel describes in one of the monthly miscellanies the abortive Bill by which the New Zealanders have sought to establish a universal system of State Arbitration. The French Arbitration Law, which came into force last month, is strictly permissive. It is probable that Mr.

Mundella will proceed on somewhat similar lines. There is no penalty beyond that of exposure to public odium, but this, as experience shows, is usually effective in bringing disputants to their senses. If such a Bill could prevent one large strike it would have justified its introduction. Note in this connection that the Lord Chancellor has appointed several working men to be justices of the peace. In New Zealand several working men, fresh from the workshop, have been created members of the Upper Chamber, or, as we would say, of the House of Lords.

**The Licensing Bill.** Mr. Mundella's task is easy compared with that which lies before Mr. Asquith, who, as Home Secretary, has got to do something to satisfy the Temperance Party. It may be predicted with the utmost confidence that whatever he does the Temperance Party will be more dissatisfied than ever. Nothing but "Direct Veto and No Compensation" will satisfy Sir Wilfrid Lawson and his merry men. Give them direct veto and no compensation, and they are prepared graciously to consent to any other scheme which may be worked side by side with their favourite guillotine. But without their guillotine they refuse to be content. That is to say that unless two-thirds of the ratepayers in any voting area are not allowed to have an absolute right to shut up every public-house in that area the day after the vote is taken, without paying a farthing compensation to the publicans whose property they confiscate, they will never be content. That is the situation which Mr. Asquith has to face. Naturally, in view of the irreconcilable attitude of the Temperance Party and the rest of the House, Mr. Asquith's first instinct will be to discover, if possible, some method of dodging, evading, or postponing the Licensing Question. No mere reduction of the number of public-houses will be listened to. He might possibly introduce local option for Sunday closing, which is the only measure of this kind which has even a ghost of a chance of being passed by the House of Lords. But as that would be scouted with scorn, his only hope is to devise some plausible method of hanging the question up by making a show of doing something and pleading lack of time to carry out his proposal.

**The Home Rule Bill.** The Home Rule Bill has been printed, but its secret has been very carefully preserved. On the vital point of all, the retention or exclusion of the Irish members, the silence has been impenetrable. There is reason,

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however, to hope that Ministers will have seen the force of the arguments which were presented before the November Cabinets in favour of relegating the whole question of the Irish members to next session. Mr. Redmond, the leader of the Parnellites, has this month publicly accepted the suggestion, and made it his own. It is much to be hoped, although hardly to be expected, that Mr. Gladstone will adopt the same wise course with regard to the contribution which Ireland must make to the Imperial Exchequer. Every month since Mr. Gladstone has taken office has shown that this is the rock upon which the Home Rule Bill will be wrecked. When Mr. Gladstone introduced his Bill in 1886, Mr. Parnell accepted the arrangement by which Ireland was to pay one-fifteenth. But now we have Mr. Healy declaring that Ireland cannot and will not pay any such sum, while Mr. Clancy demonstrates to his own entire satisfaction, in the *Contemporary* this month, that Ireland ought not to pay anything to the Imperial Exchequer for the next fifty years as a kind of compensation for the extent to which she has been plundered since the Union. It only now remains for a third Irish member to propose that, as an accessory of Home Rule, by way of making up for the injustice of the past, every Irishman now living in Ireland shall receive a permanent compensation from the British Exchequer of £100 a year. They are just as likely to get that as the arrangement which Mr. Clancy desires.

**The Financial Rock.** There is no question about the seriousness of this problem. *United Ireland*, with a public spirit and true journalistic instinct, has opened its columns for some months past for the discussion of what constitutes a satisfactory Home Rule Bill. Nothing is more remarkable than the unanimity which prevails among all sections of Irishmen as to the paramount importance of the financial question. Mr. Healy says that when Mr. Parnell in 1886 consulted nine of his colleagues as to the amount which Ireland should pay, every one of the nine agreed in declaring that one-fifteenth was too much. Mr. Parnell, as his manner was, however, overruled all his colleagues. They have no intention of acquiescing this time in the decision of their fallen chief. Mr. Gladstone will explain that one-fifteenth is not one-fifteenth at all, because, as he stated in his speech in 1886, he allowed the Irish to levy their own excise, an arrangement by which every glass of Irish whiskey drunk in England would pay duty to the Irish excisemen. One thing we may be cer-

tain of, and that is, that Ministers have been as liberal to the Irish as they believe the English people will stand. But the English and Scotch people will not stand very much. Nearly one-half of the British public has been educated up to believe that it is safe and politic to allow the Irish to govern themselves, but very few English, Scotch, or Welsh Home Rulers have even begun to consider the possibility of the justness of taking upon their own shoulders one, two, or three millions of taxation at present paid by the Irish. It is therefore evident that the prospects of the Home Rule Bill at the present time are not particularly bright.

Some Unionists, commenting upon the Malcontents, observations which have been made in these pages, have been pleased to say that I have weakened upon Home Rule. There is not a word of truth in this assertion, any more than there is in the other absurd story that I ever thought of going to Rome as a Catholic pilgrim. I was a Home Ruler when Home Rule was regarded as the accursed thing by most of the present Liberal Majority, and I am one of the few English Home Rulers who see nothing in the action of the Irish priesthood to cause me to waver in my allegiance to the Irish National cause. There are weaklings, however, on our side who will go back on Home Rule at the first opportunity. Already we see indications of this in the action of Sir Edward Reed shaking his head very solemnly over Home Rule and the Home Rule Ministry. Then there is Mr. Wallace in the *New Review* groaning over the proposed retention of the Irish members, while generally there is a shaking of heads over the conduct of the priests at the Meath election. None of these things would be serious were it not that Mr. Gladstone was eighty-three and the House of Lords was the master of the situation until the next General Election. But Mr. Gladstone is eighty-three and the House of Lords is where it is. The Pope evidently is not sanguine, otherwise he would not have refused Archbishop Walsh the Red Hat in order to make a Cardinal of the Primate of Armagh. For it seems there really is a Primate of Armagh, although very few men were aware of his existence.

**The Dynamite Explosion at Dublin.** Late on Christmas Eve, almost immediately after the release of the four prisoners undergoing penal servitude for being concerned in the death of an inspector at Gweedore, some miscreant put a dynamite bomb in front of the detective office in Dublin Castle. When it exploded it smashed the windows in the vicinity



and killed a detective who was passing at the moment. Near by, an Italian naturalist of the name of Madame Magetti was sitting at her window when the bomb exploded. Her window was blown in and she was somewhat stunned. When she recovered she heard her poor macaw shout, "Oh, mamma, what is the matter?" She saw the poor bird in the fire and soot. She rescued poor Polly, and rushed to the door in time to see the body of the dying detective carried away. The press of the country seems to have been about as intelligent in their comments upon this incident as that macaw. "O mamma, what is the matter?" they kept screaming out in various notes of bewilderment and indignation. Nothing is more obvious than that nothing is the matter. It is only one of the ordinary incidents of government in the last decade of the nineteenth century. What we have got to recognise is that in dynamite the reckless criminal has got an agent which can be employed with comparative safety to himself, and he employs it accordingly. There is no reason in making a fuss about it. It is a disagreeable incident, and it is of course very deplorable that public officers should be killed. But after all, public officers, for instance, on the railways, are killed in every fog, so that the mere loss of human life is not in itself sufficient to justify making such a to do about the matter. The right thing to do is simply to treat it as all in the day's work, like an accident on the railway, or any other incident in the work of government.

Lord Rosebery presided, on December 15th, over an important meeting of the London Reform Union, which has been formed to give Mr. Tom Mann an opportunity of rendering a much-needed service to the City, and to afford the Progressive majority of the County Council a permanently organised caucus, for purposes of agitation and propaganda in the Metropolis. His speech was admirable, both in tone and in substance. His appeal to the Lord Mayor and the City Fathers to crown the edifice of London self-government by placing themselves at the head of the movement, which has the County Council as its most conspicuous representative, was excellent. The Citizen Rosebery, as he was aptly named by one of the speakers, bids fair to have almost as strong a position in London as he has in Scotland, and when Scotland and London agree about anything or any man they usually get their own way. The County Council is going steadily on its appointed way—

elaborating its schemes for the revaluation of London, and improved taxation, and at the same time discussing for hour after hour the vexed question of fair wages. Note as a sign of the increasing self-consciousness of the great city that it is at last going to have a local organ of its own. *London*, a penny weekly devoted to the reporting and discussion of all questions of local administration, is about to be started with influential support by Mr. R. Donald, a journalist who, after graduating on the *Pall Mall*, completed his journalistic training in Paris and New York, and after serving for some time as one of the leading members of the staff of the *Star*, is now about to edit the organ of municipal progress in this congeries of cities, any one of which is bigger than Birmingham.

The sharp frost of Christmas week has stopped the one flourishing trade—that of building—in London, but there has been no appreciable increase in the agitation of the unemployed. A great crowd went to St. Paul's when Canon Scott Holland preached on New Year's Day, and there have been various suggestions made for the utilising of their labour. Mr. Burns calculates that, owing to the pressure of public opinion, local bodies have this winter put on some ten thousand hands who would otherwise have been unemployed. Sixteen or seventeen leading representatives of philanthropy, religion, and trades unions have published in the *Times* their recommendations for dealing with the present distress. They deprecate a Mansion House fund, lay down suggestions for the employment of unemployed labour by the local authorities, and think that a small voluntary committee should be formed to collect statistics, to raise funds which should be spent in supplementing the amount spent on useful public works by the local authorities and in making men fit to get new occupation either now or after the winter. There has been also noticeable a disposition to suggest that the Charity Organisation Society should do something more than pick holes in every scheme brought forward for benefiting those who need charity—a marvellous illustration of the triumph of hope over experience. Mr. H. C. Burdett calmly proposes that the Charity Organisation Society should merge itself in his "Friendly Workers," a friendly suggestion that would not work, and was probably only intended to express the utter despair of most people at ever getting any helpful suggestions from Mr. C. S. Loch. He is a mere "don't" in breeches.

#### The Unemployed.

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**The  
Salvation  
Army  
Report.**

The Salvation Army Social Scheme has just emerged triumphantly from one of the most exhaustive and searching inquiries ever instituted by a supremely competent committee. Sir Henry James, Lord Onslow, Mr. Waterhouse, and Mr. W. H. Long, with Mr. C. Hobhouse as secretary, held eighteen meetings, some of which lasted six hours, during which they listened to everything that any one had to say against the scheme or the Salvation Army. Mr. Waterhouse, the first accountant in the Empire, had ten clerks engaged for a whole fortnight, making a searching examination into the whole of the accounts. General Booth and his son and all the leading officials were subjected to an unsparing cross-examination, and as the result of it all the committee drew up a report which is decisive. It finally disposes of all the calumnies which malevolence and jealousy have heaped upon the General. To bring this out more clearly I will print the accusations and the finding of the Committee in parallel columns.

**Accusations.**

1. That General Booth had appropriated for his own use, or the use of his family, the money subscribed by the public.

2. That the money raised for the Social Scheme has been used for the Salvation Army spiritual work.

3. That there were no accounts kept, or that they were confused, misleading, and inaccurate.

4. That the money has been spent recklessly, extravagantly, and without businesslike method.

**Committee's Verdict.**

1. "There is no reason to think that Mr. Booth, or any member of his family, derives, or ever has derived, benefit of any kind from any of the properties or money raised for the Darkest England scheme."

2. "That with the exception of a sum of £600 spent in the barracks at Hadleigh farm, for which the Salvation Army pay rent, the £129,288 collected for the Social Scheme has been devoted only to the objects, and expended in the methods, set out in Darkest England, and to no others. The Salvation Army has contributed to the Social Scheme £1,881."

3. "The accounts have been, and are, kept in a proper and clear manner."

4. "There is no evidence of any wasted money. It appears that the methods employed in the expenditure of such moneys have been, and are, of a businesslike, economical, and prudent character."

"The Committee believe that the scheme has been well thought out, and that every reasonable effort has been made to secure success. . . . If, however, full effect is to be given to the operations of the Farm Colony, it is desirable that the arrangements for carrying out the colony over-sea should be proceeded with." Seldom or never before has any complex and

novel experiment emerged so triumphantly from so crucial an ordeal. General Booth and his devoted fellow workers may indeed be congratulated upon so crowning a tribute to their disinterestedness and sagacity. It would indeed, in the words of one of the Committee, be a national disaster if so promising a scheme were to fail for want of prompt and adequate support.

**The Liberator  
Frauds.**

While the Salvation Army has thus triumphantly emerged from this testing examination, a very different concern has been undergoing investigation, with very different results. The Liberator Building Society, a gigantic affair, which has been for years past the favourite investment of people of moderate means throughout the country, went crash last autumn. The official receiver reported that a sum variously estimated at from two to four millions sterling had been practically squandered away, and that there was nothing, or next to nothing, left for the unfortunate investors. It is difficult to conceive of the wide-crushing misery involved in this statement. Many investors have lost their reason, hundreds and thousands have lost the savings of their lifetime. Had one-hundredth part of the malignant ingenuity, applied, and applied in vain, in order to prove that General Booth had misappropriated a single sixpence of the comparative bagatelle entrusted to his care, been exercised in scrutinizing the accounts of this gigantic swindle, what ruin might have been averted!

**Gambling up  
to Date.**

Mr. Pearson, of *Pearson's Weekly*, last month divided attention with the Liberator directors. Mr. Pearson is an ingenious gentleman who, having served his apprenticeship with Mr. Newnes on *Tit-Bits*, thought to go on better than his instructor, and instead of offering prizes, started a little Monte Carlo on his own account, in the shape of what are called "Missing Word Competitions." A paragraph was printed with one word omitted. Any purchaser of the paper who cared to join in the gamble filled in the missing word, and sent his guess in with a shilling postal order. The money thus received was posted, and the successful "guessers" divided the money. Mr. Pearson acted as croupier, and found his profit in the increased circulation of his weekly miscellany. This new species of gambling "caught on." The circulation of *Pearson's* went up by the hundred thousand. The demand for shilling postal orders exhausted the supply in the Post Office. Week by week the number of guessers increased, until at last nearly half a million

shillings were sent in in one week. Before the evil had attained such gigantic dimensions, Mr. John Hawke and the National Anti-Gambling League instituted proceedings against one of the many other journals who had started similar competitions, and at last succeeded in securing a magisterial decision that the missing word competitions were illegal. Pearson's £24,000, the money of the last competition, was placed in Chancery, and the dissatisfied competitors are filling the air with their complaints. *Pearson's Weekly* went up to a million in circulation. Who can wonder after this that a lottery should seem to be the natural resource of every impecunious government.

The history of France last month has been summed up in one word—Panama.

There have been ministerial crises, sensational arrests, stormy scenes in the Chamber, duels, and, in short, all the effervescent symptoms of great national crisis. The month opened with the formation of a new French Cabinet under M. Ribot, with M. Bourgeois as his Minister of Justice. The new ministry came into existence to probe the Panama scandal to the bottom. Sixty millions, poured into the coffers of the Canal Company, have practically disappeared. Naturally there is intense disgust and indignation on the part of those who have lost their money, and this electrical condition of the atmosphere led to storms, as was to be expected. The Panama Canal has been a great undertaking, to which the honour of France has been pledged. The Republic has given special facilities to the Company for the raising of money. Therefore, when it was proclaimed from the Tribune that these exceptional facilities had been practically obtained by the corruption of deputies, it was only in human nature to insist that there should be a very searching investigation. M. Loubet fell because he, or rather his Minister of Justice, was indisposed to lend himself to the popular cry for exposure and vengeance. The Boulangists, and all those who hate the Republic, eagerly seized this, as they would have seized any other method which fortune provided them with, to discredit the Republic. After M. Loubet was overturned because he refused to order the exhumation of the body of Baron Reinach, M. Carnot had some difficulty in finding a successor. M. Brisson, the Chairman of the Committee of Investigation, failed to form a Ministry. After several days' interregnum, M. Ribot consented to take office. Seeing that a hurricane was blowing he decided to scud before the wind with bare poles. He allowed the *dossiers* of

the incriminated persons to be examined, M. Reinach's body was promptly exhumed, the counterfoils of the missing cheques were seized, and M. Charles Lesseps and other directors of the Company were arrested.

The Minister of Justice placed himself almost unreservedly in the hands of the Committee of Investigation. Then disclosures began to explode one after another on the excited public in a fashion which worked up the excitement to the wildest pitch. M. Rouvier, Minister of Finance, was the first victim. He resigned his portfolio, and defended himself at the Tribune. This was but the beginning of scandals. Within three days of the arrest of the directors the Procureur-General applied to the Chamber and to the Senate for the authorisation to prosecute five senators and five deputies, whose initials appeared on the counterfoils of the cheques alleged to have been paid in the corruption of public functionaries. Of the ten defendants five are ex-Ministers. The incriminated deputies are MM. Emmanuel Arène, Dugué de la Fauconnerie, Antonin Proust, Jules Roche, and Rouvier. The senators are MM. Beral, Albert Grévy, Léon Renault, Deves, and Thevenet. To add to the general commotion M. Clémenceau and M. Deroulede having fallen foul of each other in the Chamber, concerning Dr. Cornelius Herz, fought a duel; but after three shots had been exchanged without result they shook hands and resumed their legislative functions. From time to time rumours prevailed that M. Carnot was to be incriminated, but of that no evidence has yet come to light. In France it is always the unexpected that happens; but at present there seems to be a momentary lull.

In Germany the Army Bill keeps the first place in public attention. The more the Reichstag looks at the proposed increase in the army the less it seems to like it. The Emperor proposes to increase the army by 12,000 non-commissioned officers and 72,000 privates. The French have at the present moment seventy battalions and 276 guns more than the Germans, whereas at the last war the Germans had 104 battalions of infantry, 400 guns and 130 squadrons of cavalry more than the French. It is difficult to believe that if these figures are correct—and they do not so far seem to have been questioned—the Reichstag will not finally agree to the Emperor's proposals. It is quite probable that the decision will ultimately rest with the Pope. At present the Centre which obeys his orders does not seem to be too keen in voting the new Bill without more substantial concessions than Caprivi has shown any disposition to grant.

#### The Correctional Tribunal.

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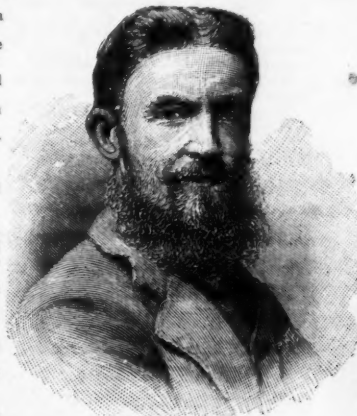


# DIARY FOR DECEMBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Nov. 30. Appointment of a Special Commission to draw up a Scheme for the establishment of a Russian Ministry of Agriculture.  
Laying of the foundation stone of the new City of London School for Girls.  
The Anti-Parnellite member for South Meath unseated on the ground of undue influence by the priests.  
Completion of the second-class cruiser *Scylla*.  
Mr. Tricoups made Budget Statement in the Greek Chamber.  
Charge of negligence against Capt. Hastings and Commander Dickson of the *Evre* not proved.  
Loss of the steamer *Greytoker*. Twenty-three lives lost.
- Dec. 2. Deputation to Mr. Herbert Gardner on Adulterated Milk and Margarine.  
Deputation of the Unemployed to Mr. Arnold Morley on Overtime in the Post Office.  
Second-class cruiser *Bonaventure* launched at Devonport by Princess Marie of Edinburgh.  
Conference on Poor Law Reform at Queen Square.  
Defeat of the Austrian Government on a vote respecting the Secret Service Fund.
3. The Freedom of the City of Liverpool conferred on Mr. Gladstone.  
Dismissal with costs of the Worcester Election Petition.  
Conference on Technical Education at Newcastle.
5. A New French Ministry formed by M. Ribot.  
Opening of the Cattle Show at the Agricultural Hall, Islington.  
Formation of a Society of British Dramatic Art. The signalman, Holmes, found guilty of manslaughter, at the Thirsk disaster, and ordered to give security to come up for judgment when called upon.  
Meeting, at Westminster, on Catholic Commercial Education.  
Congregational Conference with Labour members.  
Ahlwani elected a member of the German Imperial Diet.  
Formation of a New Canadian Cabinet with Sir John Thompson as Premier.
6. President Harrison's Message to Congress issued.  
Jubilee Dinner of the Farmers' Club.  
Meeting of the Friends of Russian Freedom at Westminster.  
Fire at Somerset House.  
Conference of London Nonconformists on the Social Question.
7. Defeat of the Spanish Government on a vote of confidence.  
Opening of the Conference of Agriculturists at St. James's Hall.  
Deputation to Mr. H. H. Fowler on the appointment of women on the Royal Commission on Poor Law Relief.  
Conference of Poor Law Guardians at Exeter Hall.  
Meeting, at Exeter Hall, to consider the Lincoln Judgment.  
Publication of the American Financial Statement.
8. German Conservative Congress at Berlin.
9. Mr. G. Bernard Shaw's Socialistic Drama, "Widowers' Houses," produced.
10. Exhumation of the Body of Baron de Reinech.  
Formation of a new Spanish Cabinet by Señor Sagasta.  
Mr. Davies unseated at Rochester for Corrupt Practices on the part of his Agents.
11. Meeting of Anarchists in Trafalgar Square.
12. Presentation of a Portrait of Mr. Gladstone from Canadian Liberals to the National Liberal Club.  
The Petition against the return of Mr. W. Redmond for East Clare dismissed.
13. Resignation of M. Rouvier, French Minister of Finance.

13. Opening of the Victoria Building, University College, Liverpool, by Earl Spencer.  
Publication of Captain Lugard's reply to the French Missionaries on Uganda.
14. Central Finsbury election petition dismissed.  
The Montgomery borough election petition dismissed.  
Deputation to Mr. Acland on the Sunday Opening of Museums.  
Colliery disaster at Wigan. Sixteen men killed.
15. New buildings of the South London Ophthalmic Hospital opened by the Duke of York.  
Deputation to Mr. John Morley, at Dublin Castle, on Saturday early closing and total Sunday closing of public-houses in Ireland.  
Election of M. Karl Schenk as President of the Swiss Confederation.
16. Miss Gwyneth Maude found guilty of obtaining silver plate and furs by fraud, and sentenced to three months' hard labour.  
Introduction of the Bulgarian Constitutional Bill in the Sobranje.



MR. BERNARD SHAW.  
(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

17. The Foundation Stone of the Clarence Memorial Wing of St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, laid by the Prince of Wales.  
Adjournment of the Monetary Conference.  
Fighting on the Mexican Frontier.
19. Dr. Scott Sanders sentenced to six years' penal servitude for forgery.
20. First General Meeting of the Royal Naval Fund.  
The Missing Word Competition declared to be illegal.  
The Union Company's Mail Steamer *Nubian* ran aground at Lisbon.  
A theatre at Gothenburg destroyed by fire.
21. Petition against the return of Mr. Isaacson for Stepney dismissed.  
Meeting at the Society of Arts to discuss Co-operation in Charity.
22. Deputation of the unemployed to the London School Board.  
Conference on Religious Education at the Merchant Taylors' School.  
Duel between M. Déroulède and M. Clémenceau.  
Sir John Forrest made his Budget Statement in the Western Australian Legislative Assembly.  
Fire in a Colliery near St. Helens.  
Commercial Treaty between Great Britain and Roumania.
23. Michael Davitt's election for North Meath declared void on the ground of undue spiritual influence.

23. Resignation of the Bishop of Ethesida, Portuguese Minister for Foreign Affairs, and appointment of Señor Ferreira do Amaral to his place.  
Labour Disturbances in Bristol.
24. Dynamite explosion in Dublin. Detective Sinnett killed.  
Close of the session of the French Chamber.  
In the Pit-bard murder case, the prisoner Marrae sentenced to death.  
Recount of votes at Cirencester. Colonel Chester Master retained his seat.  
Revolt in Argentina.
26. Fatal ice accidents at Rochdale, Wansstead Park, etc.  
Fighting on the Mexican frontier. Many killed.  
Rejection of the Franco-Swiss Commercial Treaty by the French Chamber.
27. Seventieth birthday of M. Pasteur. Celebrations at Paris, at which President Carnot and other Ministers attended.  
Collapse of a brick arch at Frodingham Steelworks, Lincoln. Five men killed.  
Boiler explosion at Catbridge. Two men killed.  
The Bulgarian Sobranje closed by Prince Ferdinand.  
Corner stone of a new Episcopalian Cathedral laid at New York.  
Fatal fire at Nantes.  
The Ontario Law Society decided to admit women as lawyers in the province.
28. Dynamite explosion in New York. Six men killed.  
The French Arbitration Bill became law.
29. Official announcement of the members of the Poor Law Commission.  
Report of the Jewish Colonisation Company published.  
Conference of miners at Birmingham.  
Gunpowder explosion in Paris.  
Street car collision in Chicago. Four killed and many injured.
30. Indian National Congress opened at Allahabad.  
Strike of Miners in the Saar district reported.  
Resignation of the Hon. J. Mauro, Agent-General for Victoria.

## BY-ELECTION.

Dec. 10. Aberdeenshire (East)—			
On the appointment of Mr. P. Eslemont to the Presidency of the Scottish Fisheries Board, a by-election was held, with the following result:—			
Mr. T. R. Buchanan (G.L.)	...	...	4243
Col. F. S. Russell (L.U.)	...	...	2917
Lib. majority		...	1326
In 1885.			
(L.)	6509	(L.)	4952
(C.)	3155	(C.)	2544
Lib. majority		3354	Lib. majority 2408
In 1892.			
(L.)	...	...	5116
(L.U.)	...	...	3492
Lib. majority		...	1624

## NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Nov. 30. Lord Ripon, at the Eighty Club, on the Programme of the Government.  
Lord Rosebery, at the Scottish Corporation, on the Corporation.  
Lord Kelvin, at the Royal Society, on the Advance of Science.  
Sir Charles Russell, at Hackney, on Education.  
Mr. H. Llewellyn Smith, at the London Chamber of Commerce, on Technical Instruction.  
Mr. Stansfeld, at Norwich, on the Political Situation.
- Dec. 1. Lord Herschell, at the Birkbeck Institution, on Slavery.

- Dec. 1 Lord Brassey at Liverpool, on Nautical Education.  
Tom Mann, at Harrow, on Co-operation.  
3. Mr. Acland on Teachers' Superannuation.  
5. Lord Thring, at Kensington, on Acts of Parliament.  
Sir Edward Clarke, at Rotherhithe, on the Government.  
Archdeacon Farrar, at Westminster, on Temperance.  
Sir Charles Russell, at Shorelitch, on Workmen's Trains.  
6. Prof. Dicey, at Oxford, on Unionist Policy.  
Mr. Jas. Rowlands, in Finsbury, on Liberal Work.  
7. Sir H. Parkes, at Sydney, on Australian Federation.  
Mr. H. M. Stanley, at the Constitutional Club, on Uganda.  
8. Mr. John Morley, at Newcastle, on Ireland.  
Mr. Plunket, at Wimbledon, on Mr. Morley and Ireland.  
9. Mr. Stausfeld, at Sittingbourne, on the Home Rule Bill.  
10. Count Caprivi, in the Reichstag, on the German Army Bill.  
Sir George Russell, at Reading, on Protection.



PROFESSOR OWEN.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

- Bishop Mandell Creighton, at St. Peter's Training College, on Education.  
Mr. Keir Hardie, at Sheerness, on the State as an Employer of Labour.  
12. Mr. Bryce, at Manchester, on the Government Programme.  
Lord Rosebery, at the National Liberal Club, on Mr. Gladstone.  
Mr. John Dillon and Mr. W. O'Brien, at Roscommon, on the New Home Rule.  
13. Mr. Balfour, at Sheffield, on the Unionist Programme, Ireland, etc.  
14. Mr. Balfour, at Sheffield, on the Peace of Europe.  
Mr. Smith Barry, at Sheffield, on the Evicted Tenants.  
Mr. Bryce, at Liverpool, on Education.  
Mr. Naoroji, at the Democratic Club, on Indian Politics.  
15. Lord Rosebery and Mr. Asquith, at the London Reform Union, on the County Council, London Government, etc.  
Mr. Acland, at Kettering, on Free Education.  
Mr. Blake, at Dublin, on the Home Rule Bill.  
Mr. Keir Hardie, at Southgate Road, on the Church.

15. Mr. Walter Besant, at the Incorporated Society of Authors, on the Work of the Society.  
Mr. Walter Long, at Trowbridge, on Home Rule.  
16. Mr. A. E. Hake, at the London Chamber of Commerce, on New People's Banks.  
Mr. A. Robertson, at St. James's Hall, on the Gold Coast.  
Marquis of Zetland, at Middlesbrough, on the Unionist Cause.  
17. Mr. Thos. Burt, at Newcastle, on the Co-operative Movement.  
19. Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on Technical Education.  
Capt. F. G. Dundas, at the Royal Geographical Society, on Somali Land.  
Mr. Keir Hardie, at Burnley, on Labour.  
Col. Sanderson, at Lurgan, on Home Rule.  
Mr. T. P. O'Connor, at Liverpool, on Home Rule.  
Lord Mayor Kuill, at the London Chamber of Commerce, on Commercial Education.  
20. Mr. W. O'Brien, at Manchester, on Home Rule.  
Sir Edward Reed, at Cardiff, on Home Rule.  
Dr. Wekerle, in the Hungarian Diet, on the Government Programme.  
Mr. J. A. Baines, at the Royal Statistical Society, on the Population of India.  
21. Prof. Robertson, at the Home and Foreign Produce Exchange, on the Food Producing Resources of Canada.  
Mr. Jas. Stuart, at Bermondsey, on the Needs of London.  
Mr. Courtney, at Lutvet, on Public Affairs.  
22. Mr. T. W. Russell, at Ottawa, on Unionist objections to Home Rule.  
24. Mr. Thomas Burt, at Newcastle, on the Government and Labour.  
27. Sir Robert Ball, at the Royal Institution, on Astronomy.  
Sir John Rigby, at Yardley Hastings, on the Agricultural Conference.  
28. Mr. Thomas Burt, at Morpeth, on the Present Outlook.  
29. Marquis of Ripon, at Ripon, on Home Rule Prospects.  
Sir Edward Watkin, at the Channel Tunnel Company, on the Channel Tunnel.  
Sir Robert Ball, at the Royal Institution, on the Moon.

15. Rev. Jas. Pelham Pitcairn.  
Dr. S. Dukuhsen Darbishire, Oarsman.  
William Mayo, Recorder of Bury St. Edmunds, 63.  
Major-Gen. W. L. Briggs, 65.  
17. Earl of Portarlington, 61.  
Lally Egerton of Tatton, 55.  
J. R. Forman, Editor of the Nottingham Daily Guardian, 42.  
18. Sir Richard Owen, 85.  
Judge James Mackenzie, 69.  
19. Admiral W. J. Williams, 81.  
Col. D. H. Trail, 55.  
20. Rev. Wm. Law, Cricketer, 41.  
21. G. A. Fuller, 59.  
22. W. Rowe, Trainer, 35.  
Lady Dixon-Hartland, 74.  
John Townsend, Actor, 74.  
Richard J. Mahony, of Dromore Castle, 65.  
23. Montagu Williams, 57.  
Lieut. Gen. Wm. Hill, 56.  
J. R. Taylor, Inspector-General of Hospitals, 82.  
John Gibson, Architect, 75.  
Surgeon-Col. C. H. Y. Godwin, 54.  
24. Archdeacon Hessey, 78.  
Nicholas N. Wood, 60.  
Chas. Morton, Writer to the Signet, 85.

MR. MONTAGU WILLIAMS.  
(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

## OBITUARY.

- Nov. 28. Capt. E. F. Deut, 72.  
29. Pierre Galland, Decorative Artist.  
Dec. 1. Mary Allen West, Editor of the Union Signal.  
2. Jay Gould, American millionaire, 56.  
H. T. Stalnut, Automologist, 70.  
3. Gen. Dumont, 69.  
4. William Bonaparte Wyse.  
5. Bishop Wordsworth of St. Andrews, 86.  
Dr. Werner von Siemens, 75.  
6. Gen. Frederic Torre, 77.  
7. Fred Leslie, Actor, 37.  
Staff Commander, F. W. Bateman, 83.  
8. Judge Metcalfe, 74.  
Lady Radstock.  
10. Major-Gen. C. V. Jenkins, 70.  
Major J. B. Colwell, 59.  
11. W. H. Cross, M.P. for the West Derby Division of Liverpool, 36.  
Admiral W. S. Smith, 93.  
12. H. P. Gilbey, 68.  
F. Burbidge, Cricketer, 60.  
George Ling, Temperance Reformer, 61.  
13. Sir Bernard Burke, 77.  
Dr. Thos. Hawkesley, 70.  
Alfred Fryer, 62.  
Hubert M. Gepp, of Upsala University, 36.  
14. Hon. Sir A. G. Archibald, 78.  
Simeon Luce, French Historian, 59.  
Monsieur Longman, 75.  
John W. H. Walshe.  
John F. Shaw, Publisher, 86.

25. Joseph P. Brunner, 48.  
Col. C. K. M. Walter.  
Capt. J. V. Hall, formerly Captain of the Great Eastern, 79.  
W. T. Roden, Portrait Painter, 75.  
Col. H. A. Burton, 60.  
26. Dr. Colla, formerly Head-master of Wesley College, Sheffield, 66.  
Major-Gen. W. B. Rice, 55.  
Vice-Adm. R. A. Powell.  
27. Rev. G. L. Gibbs, 47.  
Samuel Holland, formerly M.P. for Merionethshire, 90.  
28. Count Colonna Ceccaldi.  
29. Sir Lydston Newman, 69.  
Rev. Dr. Falding, 74.  
Miss Staines, Superintendent, Liverpool Royal Infirmary.  
The deaths are also announced of Prof. Hart; Mgr. Munro, of Glasgow, 72; Prince Malatesta, 86; Dr. J. H. Aveling; George S. Hachette, publisher, 54; Léon Soubeiran, 65; Major-Gen. W. C. Hamilton, 66; Mrs. Wardroper, formerly Matron of St. Thomas's Hospital; R. Scott-Newton, of Leeds; Edward Gittus; Jacob Henric, of Economy, Penn., 88; M. Talzac, operatic singer; Paul Le Rat, Engraver; M. Lecocq, Bishop of Nantes, 71; Commander C. G. Crawley, 80; A. M. Ferguson, of Colombo, 76.

# THE CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



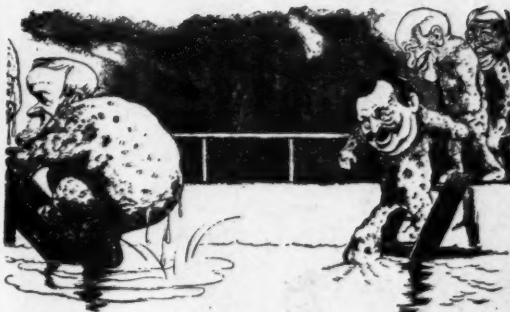
From *Judy*.]

[December 14, 1892.

"THE INTERPRETER'S HOUSE."

(NEW VERSION.)

A revelation to the Nonconformist conscience.



From *Kladderadatsch*.]

[November 20, 1892.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION IN AMERICA.

In the universal rejoicing over the election of Cleveland as successor to Harrison, a sceptic points to the Treasury, and asks: Does a full sponge take up more water than an empty one?



R

ROMANTIC COSTUME, 1893.

BY CAMILLE ROQUEPLAN.



THE ECCENTRICITIES OF FASHION.

BY ROSIDA.

"My hat is the same price as yours, and it would make twelve dozen like it."





From Moonshine. [December 17, 1892.  
PANTOMIME TIME—THE DEMON KING.



From Moonshine. [December 31, 1892.  
LITTLE "CITIZEN" ROSEBERY'S LITTLE GAME.  
LORD ALL-THINGS-TO-ALL-MEN: "Now I'm Grandpapa."



From Grip. AT THE OLD GAME. [November 26, 1892.  
BALFOUR: "See, there, my Lord, we shall win on that programme next election."  
LORD NORTH (redubious): "Alas for the fallen greatness of my country! To think that the grand old Tory party should sink so low as to adopt such revolutionary methods" (scoops).  
BALFOUR: "But consider, my Lord, it is the only possible way by which we can get back to office."



From Vanity Fair [December 3, 1892.  
"FAITHFUL AND FADDIST"



From *Il Papagallo*.]

[December 3, 1892.

Up, up! Two more steps and you have reached the Olympus of nations.



From *Kladderadatsch*.]

[December 11, 1892.

THE PANAMA SCANDAL.

The robbers seek in vain for a way out.



From *Il Papagallo*.]

[November 26, 1892.

Not wishing to disobey the Eternal Father who forbids the eating of the fruit, and not wishing to obey the serpent who is driving her to eat it, the poor Bulgarian Eve is to-day condemned to wait till the apple is ripe and falls into her mouth.



From *The Cape Register*.]

[December 3, 1892.

HEAVILY WEIGHTED: MR. RHODES'S ASCENT.

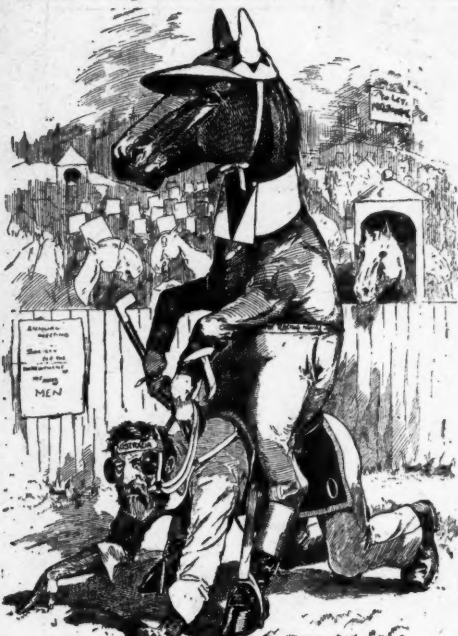


#### OUR TERMS.

"A prominent financial paper in England seriously proposes that Australia's creditors should write off 50 per cent. of the capital of all public loans, this being the only course of procedure likely to lift the country out of its difficulties."—*News item.*

JOHN BULL: "Well, young man, you've made a pretty mess of your finances, and the only way out of it is for you to arrange a composition. Pay me ten shillings in the pound and I'll call it square."

AUSTRALIA: "Right. Lend me the ten bob and I'll do it!"

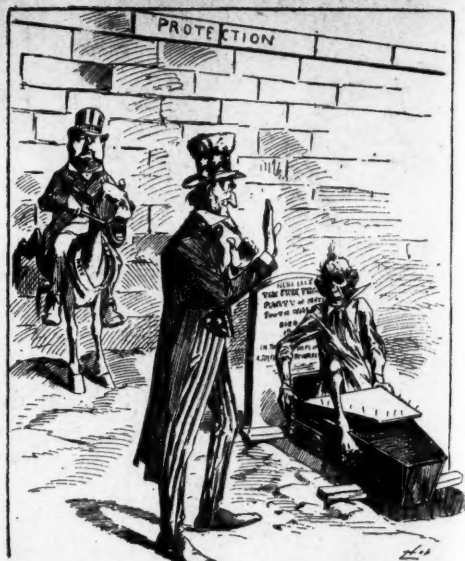


From the Melbourne Punch.]

[November 3, 1892.]

#### THE WAY IT WILL END,

If Australia continues to devote the greater part of its energies to horse-racing.



From the Sydney Bulletin.]

[November 19, 1892.]

#### A FALSE ALARM.

BROTHER JONATHAN (to N.S.W. Free Trade Party): "Look a-her, my friend, jest yer keep yer coffin on. It isn't the last trump you hear, not by a darne! sight. The brayin' of that there donkey, and his kickin' agin that there wall doesn't mean that it's comin' down right away."



From the Melbourne Punch.]

[November 19, 1892.]

A sketch from the London Jones.

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## SOME PRIZES FOR 1893.

### A SUGGESTION FOR STUDY AND INQUIRY.

EVER since THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS was started I have been anxious to stimulate the interest of my readers by means of prizes. I have hitherto not seen any method by which this could be done to my satisfaction. Now, however, I make a start with the new year, and I submit the first of a series of prizes as a tentative beginning which may be improved upon hereafter.

I hope my readers will pardon some reminiscences, which will explain and illustrate the importance which I attach to these prize competitions. The monetary value of the prize is a mere bagatelle. Only one person gets the prize, but a hundred try for it. It is in stimulating the hundred to try that the prize is of value; so that, although it sounds paradoxical, the prize is more valuable for those who lose it than for him who wins it. It was the offer of a ten-and-sixpenny prize in a twopenny boys' magazine which first led me to try my fortune with my pen. I lost the half-guinea, but I had the glory of seeing my essay—it was a short paper on "Newcastle Coals"—in print. After that, I competed for several one guinea prizes offered by Mr. S. O. Beeton, of the *Boys' Own*, and lost them all with somewhat tiresome monotony, until at last, when I was eighteen, I succeeded in coming in first with an essay on Oliver Cromwell. Looking back to these early competitions, I can see how valuable they were to me, and I am naturally anxious to see if THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS cannot be as useful to my readers as the *Boys' Own* was to me.

I remember how nervous I was in those far-away days. I never wrote under my own name, but adopted the *nom de plume* of W. T. Silcoats, and the feverish anxiety with which I awaited the appearance of the magazine which contained the fateful decision of the editor is still vividly impressed on my memory. I remember feeling some degree of pride when I was eighteen in refusing to open the *Boys' Own* for July, which contained the award of the Cromwell prize, until the fifth—my birthday. For a whole week the magazine lay unopened, although I was burning to know whether I had succeeded or failed, until breakfast time on the fifth, when I opened it, and felt the blood rush to my face as I saw that, for the first time in my life, I had taken the prize. The Cromwell essay more or less changed the whole current of my life. I broke down in health, and when debarred from reading by failing sight, with the memory of the great old Puritan still hot upon me, I reconsidered everything, decided that literary ambition was a snare, and that henceforth I must abandon all the dreams with which, until then, I had fed my boyish fancy. It was a great service rendered me at a critical period—that offer of a guinea—to be taken out in books published by the proprietor of the magazine, for which I wish to make public recognition of my gratitude. Nor did my indebtedness stop here. Among the books which I received as my guinea's worth were Anthony Trollope's "North America" and Lowell's poems. I little dreamed at that time that I should have a magazine circulating throughout North America, with an office in New York, and that Lowell would become one of the poetic Bibles of my life. The best service that these old guinea prizes did for me, apart from the extent to which the Cromwell study influenced me, was in suggesting the study of Shakespeare, and in teaching me the elements of English composition. One of the essays for which prizes were offered was on "The Villains of Shakespeare." I came in third in that competition, but I was more than consoled by the fact that nearly a whole page was filled with printed extracts from my essay. The best lesson I ever received in the art of writing was a smart cut across the face given me in the notice of my essay on "The Moors in Spain." I had ventured to challenge criticism, in a schoolboyish spirit of bravado, and got it hot in reply. I had begun my essay with a long sentence, and got slated for it so roundly, that to this day I have never again repeated that error. These essay competitions were so useful in so many ways to me that I have always hoped to have an opportunity of rendering a similar service to others. I do not know whether there are many among my readers who will care to compete for the small prizes which I offer; but some—especially among the younger readers—will, I trust, find the competitions supply just the stimulus and direction which they need to encourage them to try their hand.

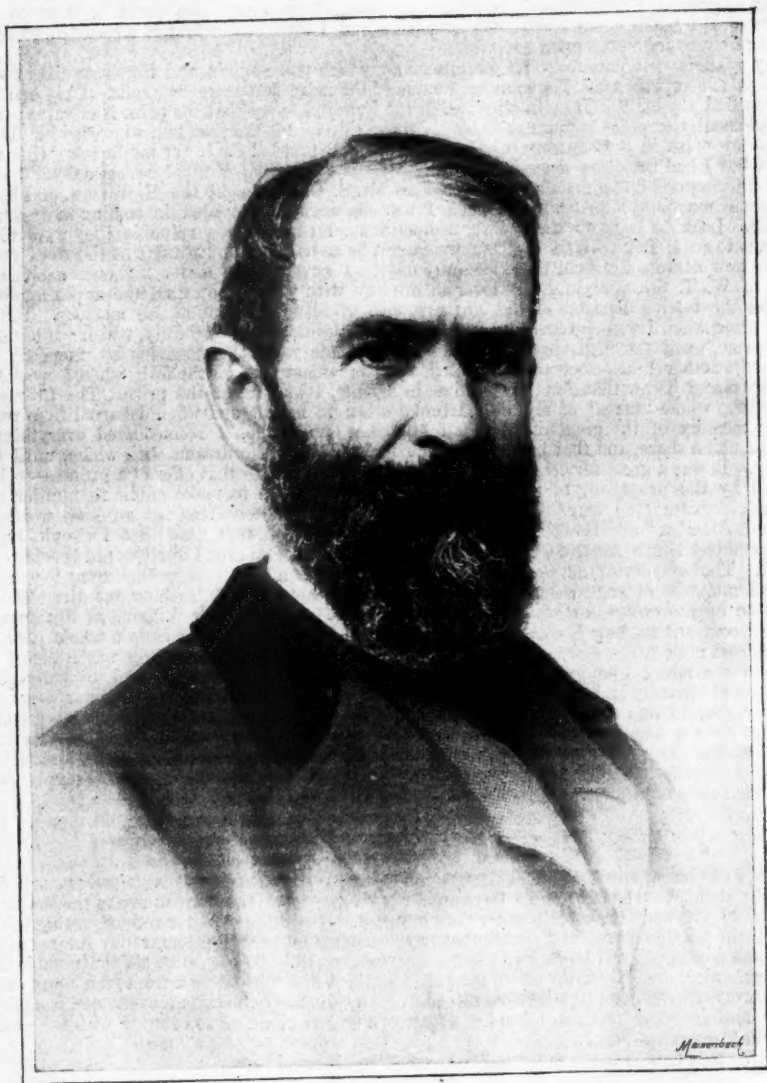
### I.—THE CALENDAR COMPETITION.

The first competition which I would suggest is one of TWELVE GUINEAS, or one guinea per month for the whole year, for the best Calendar. The old Saints' Days are almost forgotten. We want to revive the soul of good that was embodied in the old Calendar on a basis wider than any sect. Hence the need for reconstructing the Calendar so as to let us know all the notable names and events that have occurred on each particular day in the whole year. The compilation of such a calendar will be its own exceeding great reward. To rearrange all the notable names and facts in human history under the days with which they are identified is a colossal task from which any one might shrink dismayed. But every one can compile a notable calendar, with, say, not less than an average of from five to ten entries under each day, and in doing it he will find he is forging a golden chain of association with the great actors in the great drama of the Progress of Man.

In constructing this Calendar the following rules must be observed:—

1. The names or events associated with the day should be legibly written or typed on one side of foolscap paper.
2. The entries should be arranged, as far as possible, in the following order: 1. Saint—Catholic, and Positivist Calendar.
2. Birth, Marriage, or Death of notable man or woman.
3. Events of great importance, such as the Hegira, the Declaration of Independence, decisive Battles, etc.
4. Miscellaneous, such as Lord Mayor's Day, and other periodical functions.
3. The name and address of the competitor must be written across the back of the MSS., with pseudonym if desired.
4. The prizes will be allotted month by month, and the order of merit of the various competitors indicated.
5. All papers with the January Calendar must be sent in before February 15. Result will be published in the following number.

Other prizes will be announced next month.



JAY GOULD.



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# CHARACTER SKETCH: JANUARY.

## JAY GOULD.



THE SCHOOLHOUSE WHERE JAY GOULD WENT, AND  
AFTERWARDS TAUGHT.

THE greatest task which lies before Christian civilisation to-day is a mission to millionaires. If that mission is not attempted, or if being attempted it fails, there will be of necessity, early in the

twentieth century, the nationalising of these millions. The mission to the millionaires is imperatively called for alike in the interest of the millionaires who are perishing, stifled by their millions, and of society, whose institutions languish for lack of the nutriment necessary for their sustenance. If that mission is successful, the millionaire may still be ransomed. If it fails, the millionaire is lost. He may still be a rich man; but his millions will pass from his hands into those of the nation at large. The fruits of his energy, of his industry, of his genius in the field of finance will go to the credit of the nation, which appropriates without hesitation the fruits of the energy, the industry, and the genius of her captains in the field of war. The nation will not be ungrateful. It will pension its millionaires as it pensions its Marlborough for Blenheim and Ramillies and Oudenarde and Malplaquet, or as it endows its Wolseley for his Tel-el-Kebir. But it will no more dream of allowing them to bequeath their millions intact, than of allowing Lord Wolseley to regard Egypt as his personal property, or of recognising the right of the heirs of the Duke of Wellington to the fee simple of France.

### THE GILDED BUDDHAS OF THE REPUBLIC.

I referred to this subject in the Christmas number of the REVIEW, when I put into the mouth of Jack Compton the following remarks as he approached the city of New York:—

"What is that city?" said Compton. "It is the city of millionaires—nay, of billionaires. And what is this enormous wealth to the individual who inherits it? A burden too great to be borne. Increase of wealth up to a certain point means increase of comfort, increase of power. Beyond that point it means for its possessor increase of burden without compensation. A man may spend £100 or £1,000 a week in luxurious living, or in lavish expenditure, but beyond the latter sum few millionaires ever go. But the revenues of many far exceed that sum, and every penny of that excess, although it may bring them the miser's sordid exultation, brings with it the miser's fears, the miser's foreboding."

"That is all very well," said the doctor; "but even if it be granted that the millionaire is of all men most miserable, I do not see how the misery of the millionaire, which after all most millionaires seem to support well enough, is to minister to the making of the Millennium."

"Wait a little," replied Compton. "The billionaire is a new portent of civilisation. The race of millionaires by inheritance is but newly established. Can you imagine a more tragic contrast between the boundless potentialities of power and beneficence that lie glittering as a mirage before the eyes of a young millionaire of generous enthusiasm and philanthropic instincts, and the treadmill round of mere hoarding to which they are all doomed? I could point out to

you millionaire after millionaire who left the University longing to do something, or at least to be somebody, who are now nothing more or less than safe-keys in breeches, the whole of their life consumed in the constant worry of seeing that their enormous investments do not deteriorate, and the not less arduous task of investing, to the best advantage, their surplus revenue. What a life for an immortal soul! They are like the men-at-arms in the old wars, so laden with their own armour that their strength was used up in merely conveying themselves about, and they had none left with which to fight. Their imagination is crushed by their millions. A political career is barricaded against them by their own money bags. A crowd of parasites and beggars swarm round them like mosquitoes round a weary wanderer in a Southern swamp. They can do nothing, dare nothing, risk nothing. They sit in the Republic like golden Buddhas cross-legged in an Eastern temple, eternally contemplating their gilded paunch."

### THE MODERN "PEINE FORTE ET DURE."

The first edition was not off the press when the cable-gram arrived announcing the death of Jay Gould—one of the greatest millionaires of them all. Jay Gould was dead at the age of fifty-eight, leaving a fortune of £15,000,000 to his children, and making absolutely no bequests of any shape or kind to the nation whose development had made him rich, or to the society which tolerated and fostered his accumulations. And as I turned over the files of the newspapers sent me from my New York office, I found that Mr. Morosini, who for the last eighteen years had been more closely associated with Mr. Gould than almost any other man, speaking of the cause of his death, said: "My opinion is that his system gave way under the great strain resulting from the consciousness of his great wealth. It was a tremendous care, and he was always weighed down with the anxiety and excitement of protecting his properties." That is a significant testimony as to the possibility that nationalisation may ultimately come about as the result of a Bill to Prevent the Slow Torture of Millionaires. It is the new *peine forte et dure*. In old days, unwilling witnesses were pressed to death by a continually increasing weight upon their vitals; it is not unwilling witnesses, but only too willing millionaires, who are now self-subjected to the latest variant of the old form of torture.

"Jay Gould," said Dr. Munn, his friend and physician, "had no organic trouble, but his heart had all it could do to irrigate a brain always hungry for more sustaining blood." It is the keeping of the fortune, not the making of it, that takes it out of a man. Jay Gould's private income at the time of his death must have been close upon a million a year. He probably did not spend 2½ per cent. of it upon his castle, his yacht and conservatories. The other 97½ per cent. had to be invested. And the worry of investing £975,000 a year to advantage, together with the anxiety of seeing that the original capital did not depreciate, told heavily upon Jay Gould. He was never a strong man at the best of times. He always had an ache of some kind. Chestache, faceache, neuralgia, and chronic indigestion played havoc with his physical happiness. The pressure of his millions finished him.

### A GOULD DYNASTY?

George Gould, the son, who, not yet thirty, has succeeded to the control of the Gould interest, will probably go the same way; for the Gould fortune is not to be dissipated. It is divided among the children,





THE HOUSE WHERE JAY GOULD WAS BORN, ROXBURY, DELAWARE COUNTY.

but they are going to do as the Rothschilds do—found a great financial dynasty. Mr. Russell Sage, speaking of this, pointed out its possibility without venturing to predict that it would actually come to pass:—

"Mr. Gould was a wise man, a very wise man, and his sons are wise young men—they are their father's sons. I know them all—George, Eddie, and Howard—and I see them every day. They are business men by instinct and training. They have, that is the older boys, familiarised themselves with every detail of their father's affairs, and they will carry out his ideas as nearly as they can. They are all boys of good habits, and fairly worshipped their father. There is no nonsense about them, as there is about some young men, sons of wealthy parents. Look at the power," continued Mr. Sage, "of accumulated wealth retained in one family. Look at the Rothschilds for an example of what one family can do by continuing a successful course in banking and by holding together. Now they are the wealthiest family in the world, and kings and emperors and vast countries have to come to them when they want to raise large loans, either to carry on a war or develop home improvement." Mr. Sage did not predict that the Gould family would attain the power of the bankers of which he spoke, but he was certainly convinced that they could do so if they developed their enormous holdings in common, and there was one thing certain, that he was thoroughly convinced that no young Gould would ever leave business to go into this "society nonsense."

With such heirs, there is no reason why the future Goulds should not form a dynasty, which will be in America what the Rothschilds are here. Jay Gould was not a Semite, although he had the Semite's nose, and a more than Semitic grasp of cash. But he came of the New England stock that is Hebraic in its culture, and he had all the domestic virtues which Puritanism insists upon. The Astors have now a fortune of £40,000,000, which will probably be £50,000,000 before the century closes. The Astors, however, have shown some sense of the truth that underlies the doctrine of ransom. The Goulds have not. Hence it is likely that the Bill for nationalising the estates of all millionaires, and pensioning off the present holders—say with a beggarly pittance of £25,000 per annum per head—is more likely to come through the Goulds than through the Astors. But come it will, and that right speedily, if the mission to millionaires does not make more headway than it has done for some time past. Of which let all millionaires at home and abroad take due note.

#### THE CASE FOR DEATH DUTIES.

Mr. Jay Gould in his will was as bad as our Mr. W. H. Smith. In making testamentary disposition

of their immense wealth these millionaires forgot the million and remembered only a handful of relatives; and the consequence is that the million is beginning to reflect a little as to its means of quickening the consciences and loosening the purse-strings of millionaires. It is by the death-duty that the democracy will save the living from the threatened tyranny of the plutocrat. Nothing is more significant than the attention that the papers have been paying to the operation of the inheritance tax of the State of New York. By this law all personal estate, in passing at death from testator to legatee, pays one per cent. to the State if the legatee is a near relative, or five per cent. if the legatee is no relation. Real estate is exempt. Jay Gould's property, being for the most part railway and telegraph stock, is amenable to this tax. Therefore the State of New York receives from the Gould inheritance £150,000. If the money had been left out of the family the State would have received £750,000. Supposing that the law had been altered so that all property above a million dollars paid one per cent., above ten millions five per cent., above twenty millions ten per cent., and over fifty millions twenty per cent., the State would have profited by Jay Gould's death to the extent of £3,000,000.

#### THE LIMIT OF TAXATION.

The advantages of such enforced ransom naturally present themselves to the average citizen in a very attractive light. No one can say that the fear of such an impost would have lessened the consuming energy with which Jay Gould piled up his fortune. The mania for acquiring wealth is too strong to be damped by even a drastic death-duty. It may be admitted without hesitation that when taxation reaches the point of paralysing the motive for individual exertion it goes too far. But we are a long, long way off that yet, and it is as absurd to say that a death-duty will paralyse the energies of a Gould as it would be to say that Moltke would not have fought the French with all his might unless he had been allowed a perpetual rent-charge on the conquered provinces. This leads up once more to the reflection that, if millionaires are wise, they will seek to insure their millions by timely benefactions and by providing many object-lessons as to the utility of preserving the millionaire *pro bono publico*. If Jay Gould had left tithes of his enormous accumulations to public objects he would have done no more than pay a moderate insurance, for lack of which the Goulds may yet lose all. Rockefeller, Hirsch, Rhodes, Lick, Peabody, Armour, and Stanford have done much to convince the most envious that even millionaires have their uses. But one sinner destroyeth much good, and wills such as those of Jay Gould and W. H. Smith show how much need there is for the prompt despatch of another Jonah to the streets of the millionaire Nineveh.

#### JAY GOULD AS HE SEEMED TO HIMSELF.

It is one of the difficulties of writing a character-sketch of such a man as Mr. Jay Gould that our sketches are not intended to be a Rhadamanthine summing-up of the balance between good and evil in a man's character. They are avowedly intended to be a representation of the man as he seems to himself at his best moments; and not as he appears to his enemies at his worst. To

describe Jay Gould as he appeared to the severe moralist would afford ample opportunity for much smart and incisive writing, but it would not be in accordance with the charitable rule which governs these sketches. Yet, to describe him as he seemed to himself at his best, would simply alienate and disgust those who have been accustomed to regard him as the Supreme Brigand of Finance.

It may, perhaps, be the easiest way out of this difficulty if I confine myself to an attempt to present the man as he represented himself, with such elucidatory comments as are necessary for the due understanding of his remarks.

Jay Gould was a millionaire who made his own millions right up from the bare earth. He inherited no money. He died with £15,000,000 in his coffers. During the last thirty years of his life he must have made on an average half a million sterling a year, or a net profit of £1,500 every working day. In other words, Jay Gould must have made a pound a minute, excluding Sundays, every minute of every day since 1862. That was no mean achievement—perhaps the achievement of all others which most men of this generation most esteem. To make a pound a minute, and to keep the pace up for thirty years—that indeed is thaumaturgy to be appreciated by all men, most of all by those men of his own country who have delivered themselves up, body and soul, to the worship of the Almighty Dollar. How did he do it? From what did he spring that he was able to do it? Surely, all controversy apart, the life-story of such a man, told by his own lips, is well worth putting on record, even although, in giving so much space to autobiography, the biographer may sometimes feel stirring within him the desire to show the shadow that to others is more apparent than the light in which Jay Gould made himself out to stand.

#### I.—THE BEGINNINGS OF JAY GOULD.

An ingenious American journalist published an article after Jay Gould's decease intended to prove that the wizard of Wall Street was a son of Israel. His name, it was asserted, was properly Gold. The "u" was introduced to disguise the Semitic origin of its owner, whose nose, it was maintained, was in itself sufficient to stamp him as a Hebrew of the Hebrews. The speculation was more ingenious than convincing; the *argumentum ad nasum* is not one upon which much reliance can be placed. Jay Gould always spelled his name with a "u," and it is said when barely twenty years of age he repudiated his first book because the printers refused to insert the "u" in the author's name. What seems to be clear is that the Goulds were of a sturdy Connecticut Puritan stock, who migrated late in the last century to the State of New York. One of his forbears, Captain Abram Gould, described as a "grim, earnest, honest man," had shouldered a musket in the revolt that resulted in the establishment of the American Republic. This Captain Abram was Jay Gould's grandfather. His father, John B. Gould, was born in 1792. He married three times, and Jay was his son by his first wife. His mother was a pious Methodist; she took Jay to the Yellow Meeting-House on Sundays, and give him that surface acquaintance with religion which he preserved to the end.

#### THE ANTI-RENTERS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

The county Delaware, where the Goulds took to farming and dairying, was notable as having been the scene of a memorable anti-rent war, which foreshadowed in many of its leading incidents the agrarian revolt in Ireland. Jay Gould in his early youth was a stout anti-renter.

The agrarian movement in Delaware had its Moonlighters, but in accordance with the fitness of things they habited themselves as Red Indians and made domiciliary visits *more Hibernico*. One of these unpleasant visits, which was made to the Gould homestead, was thus described by Jay himself:—

"The savage horde sprang from their hiding places, and with demonlike yells rushed up and surrounded Mr. Gould, who was standing with his little son in the open air in front of the house. We were (*sic*) that son, and how bright a picture is still retained upon the memory of the frightful appearance they presented as they surrounded that parent with fifteen guns poised within a few feet of his head, while the chief stood over him with fierce gesticulations and sword drawn. Oh! the agony of my youthful mind, as I expected every moment to behold him prostrated a lifeless corpse upon the ground."

When Jay wrote that he was only twenty, and his experiences, if they had inflicted agony on his youthful mind, had at least given some melodramatic vigour to his style. His father was not killed, and the boy survived to reproduce in a thousand households, by financial methods, some of the agony of dread which he experienced at the hands of the disguised Indians.

#### TENDING THE COWS BAREFOOTED.

The story goes that Jay Gould, about a year before his death, came to the conclusion that his end was approaching. So, following the example of the patriarch Jacob, who gathered his sons around him when the hand of death was upon him, Jay Gould sent for all his boys, and taking them into his study one night, told them the history of his life, of all the hardships and struggles of his youth, up to the time when he began to know men, and to turn that knowledge to profit. It is to be regretted that no phonographic record of that remarkable autobiography was preserved. But Jay Gould has not left us without considerable autobiographic reminiscences, and those relating to his early life are much more interesting to the ordinary human than the too familiar narrative of his financial scalplings. When a boy, he seems to have been like other American farmers' lads. He grew up anyhow, taking such schooling as he could pick up at odd times. He was the only lad in the family, and he used to help his sisters in milking the twenty cows which formed the stock-in-trade of his father. He drove the cows to pasture in the morning, and brought them back at night. He went barefooted, and the thistles used to get into his feet; and although it was a healthy country life, he did not like it. He was, moreover, nursing ambition, which first found articulate expression when he was fourteen years old.

#### EARNING HIS SCHOOLING.

One day he neglected the churning, and after being severely punished for his fault, he asked his father to be allowed to attend a select school some eleven miles off. Jay Gould thus recounted the conversation that followed:—

"He said, all right, but that I was too young. I said to him that if he would give me my time, I would try my fortune. He said, all right; that I was not worth much at home, and I might go ahead. So next day I started off. I showed myself up at this school, and finally I found a blacksmith who consented to board me, as I wrote a pretty good hand, if I could write up his books at night. In that way I worked myself through this school."

He used to walk to school every Monday morning, and walk back on Saturday night. The man in whose family young Gould worked for his board when going to school says:—

"He was an excellent boy; his habits were good, and he devoted most of his evenings to study. He was always the first one up in the morning, and he had the fire burning and the tea-kettle boiling by the time my wife was ready to prepare breakfast."

The father of Gould seems to have been a stern man, not given to waste compliments or to spare the rod. There is a tradition that once when Jay grew tired of going to school, he was locked up one morning in the cellar by his father as a measure of correction, and was forgotten until his non-return in the evening caused comment. It did not need this corrective to quicken his application to his studies, especially to mathematics. When he was fifteen he left school and hired himself as boy to a country store. The early closing movement had not then been started, and Jay had to open at six in the morning and close at ten at night. He often slept beneath the counter on the floor. So indomitable was the little slip of a lad in the pursuit of knowledge that he managed to put in three hours' reading every day, getting up at three and reading till six. This devotion to books was prompted more by the consuming desire of the modern American "to get on" than by sheer love of literature.

#### THE STORY OF THE MOUSETRAP.

Jay Gould's first visit to New York took place when he was only seventeen. It is as famous in America as the story of Dick Whittington is in London. The imagination loves to linger over the first beginnings of famous fortunes. At Newcastle it was long said of the wealthy house of the Thorntons:—

At the west gate came Thornton in,  
With a hap, a ha'penny, and a lambskin.

Dick Whittington, thrice Lord Mayor of London, owed his fortune to his cat. Jay Gould, the millionaire, entered New York with a mousetrap. It was in the year 1853. New York was holding its first World's Exhibition when young Gould came to the great town carrying with him a little mousetrap in a mahogany box, with which he said he was quite sure he would make his fortune and revolutionise the world. He left his precious trap on the seat of a horse car to look at the buildings from the rear platform, when a thief, watching his opportunity, bolted with the box. The moment Jay discovered his loss he went for the thief. Speaking of this afterwards, Jay Gould said:—

"I ran and caught him. He was a great, strong fellow, but I collared him. I really regretted that I had done so, and tried to let him go, but the fact is, one of my fingers caught in a buttonhole of his coat, and before I could get off there was a crowd around us and a policeman, who took us both off to a near-by court."

There is a good deal in this typical of much that followed in his after life. He was always collaring great strong fellows, and then trying to let them go without being able. He very nearly got imprisoned for lack of being able to give bail as a witness to appear when the thief came up for trial, but he escaped that tribulation, and next day he had his reward in seeing his name in print for the first time in a newspaper paragraph headed: "How a mousetrap caught a thief." That was his first newspaper notice. It is said that when he died the newsclippings agencies forwarded his heirs newsclippings from the press of the world, the columns of which placed end to end stretched six miles long. That was in 1892. It is doubtful whether the vision of these six miles of obituary notice would have given young Jay as much pleasure as he derived from his recognition as the hero of the modest mousetrap adventure.

#### THE BOY IS FATHER OF THE MAN.

His connection with the store, in which he worked hard, came to an abrupt termination by a characteristically smart transaction. His employer was negotiating for the purchase of some property belonging to an estate in chancery, and Jay carried on the correspondence for him. The executor demanded \$2,500, but the would-be purchaser offered only \$2,000. Jay undertook a little investigation on private account, and became convinced that the property was bound to appreciate in value. He went to his father, got \$2,500 on a loan, bought the property at that price two hours before his employer arrived to complete the transaction, had the deed made in his father's name, and within two weeks sold out for \$4,000. The little deal made him £300 net, and was undoubtedly smart. It displayed Jay Gould as he was all his life—the cute man, who divines by instinct that property is going to appreciate, who obtains possession of that property by borrowed money, and who profits in the margin of the unearned increment. And in that early transaction, as in those which followed, the man who did not make the money was offended. Jay Gould lost both his situation and his first lady-love, who happened to be his employer's daughter.

#### CONVERTED.

The regular Yankee, it was once said, if shipwrecked on a desert island at night, will be found next morning seeking orders for a new map of the locality. Jay Gould was just that kind of a man. He set up a hardware shop in Roxbury, then took to tinkering, and meantime served a brief apprenticeship to journalism, working for nothing except experience and practice at a country newspaper office. It was during this period that Jay professed to have "got religion." The Rev. Mr. Dutcher was holding a series of revival meetings in Delaware county, and at the crowded meetings held at the Methodist Episcopal Church at Roxbury, Jay Gould being strongly wrought upon by the appeals of the Revivalist and the contagious enthusiasm of the crowded church, stepped out from the pew, and making his way to the altar, made public profession of his conversion. He was saved, it was said, by grace. Saved from a good many sins he undoubtedly was. But the grace seems to have stopped short of his financial conscience. As the heel of Achilles was never plunged beneath the waters of Styx, so the business brain of Jay Gould seems to have escaped Christian baptism. In all matters outside money he seems to have been, from that time, a good average respectable Christian. But in the realm of money he too often seemed to be more of a Choctaw than a Christian.

#### JAY GOULD, AUTHOR.

Behold him then on the verge of manhood, having written his first book, and, what is more remarkable, having got it published. Some few copies of this first published book by Jay Gould are still extant in public libraries and elsewhere, where they are jealously guarded as valuable relics of one of the most notable citizens of the Republic. The title of this book is:

History of  
DELAWARE COUNTY AND BORDER WARS OF NEW YORK  
CONTAINING A SKETCH OF THE EARLY SETTLEMENTS IN THE COUNTY AND A HISTORY  
of the

LATE ANTI-RENT DIFFICULTIES IN DELAWARE, WITH OTHER  
HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS MATTER  
NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.

By JAY GOULD.

Roxbury:

Keeny & Gould, Publishers, 1856.



Gould bought up all the copies of this book that he could find, the alleged reason being the disinclination of the millionaire capitalist to read the dithyrambic ravings of his former self against the tyranny of capital and his eulogies of the anti-renters. The sentiments of the young author were just what might have been anticipated from a lad of twenty of Puritan Revolutionary upbringing, who had just passed through a Methodist revival and had graduated as amateur correspondent of a county newspaper. He rhapsodized over the love-making of one Tim Murphy, collected stories of wolves and bears, and indulged in the usual quantum of spread-eagle Americaneese of the Fourth of July species.

#### WHO WOULD NOT BE A WASHINGTON?

The author wrote:—

"Such reflections as history inspire awaken within the human bosom an ardent desire to attain that which is good and shun that which is evil. An honest and laudable ambition to become both great and good; or, as another has beautifully written, 'Great only as we are good.' To illustrate more fully, 'Who would not be a Washington?' whose name and virtues are virtually associated with that chaos of the last century from which sprang what was afterwards destined to become the mightiest Republic on the globe. 'It was the land of Washington that lit the flame'—that flame which baffled the skill and prowess of the engines of the Old World to extinguish, and which for seventy-nine years has spread as with a magic wand north, south, east and west—spreading and burning still; while kings and haughty monarchs pause, behold and tremble, as they sit upon their tottering thrones, lest a burning spark from the unquenchable fire of freedom should strike root in the stronghold of their despotism and deprive them of their titles and their power," etc.

Of a more sober and practical turn was his exhortation to all good citizens to support the common school:—

"Ought we not, then, in drawing this brief chapter to a close, to impress upon all good citizens the necessity of devoting their undivided energies to the advancement and improvement of their beneficent institutions—resting as it does upon their support, indebted to them for all its means of usefulness, and dependent for its continued existence upon their discriminating favour and efficient sanction?"

It would have done Jay Gould good to have read this book over in his later years, when his undivided energies were devoted to something quite other than the advancement and improvement of the beneficent institutions of the Republic. The book contains 426 pages, and is at least a monument to the industry of the man who wrote it.

#### HIS DÉBUT AS A SURVEYOR.

Leaving literature, which at that time yielded but scanty profits, Jay Gould became map-maker and surveyor. The story of how he earned his first money is too characteristic not to be told in his own words. He hired himself, at £4 a month and everything found, to a man who had undertaken to make a map of Ulster county. Two other young men were joined with him in this work:—

"When this man came to start me out he gave me a small pass-book, and said: 'As you go along you will get trusted for your little bills—what you will eat and so on—and I will come around afterward and pay the bills.' I thought that was all right. I think it was only my second or third day out that I met a man who took a different view. I had stayed at his house one night. They charged in that part of the country at that time a shilling for supper, sixpence for lodging, and a shilling for breakfast, making two shillings and sixpence in all. I took out my little book and said: 'I will enter that.' The man turned on me with an oath and said (referring to my employer): 'Why, you don't know this man. He has failed

three times. He owes everybody 'n the country, and you have got the money and I know it, and want the bill paid.'

"There I was. I hadn't a cent in my pocket; so I just pulled my pockets out and said to him: 'You can see that I tell the truth. There are my pockets.' So finally he said he would trust me. 'I'll trust you,' said he, 'but I won't trust that man.' This incident had such an effect on me that it seemed as though the world had come to an end. This was in the morning, and I could not have the heart that day to ask anybody to give me a dinner; so along about three o'clock in the afternoon I got faint, and I sat down for a few minutes."

#### PRAYER AS A LAST RESOURCE.

"After this rebuff I was naturally timid. I debated with myself whether I should give up and go home, or whether I should go ahead. I came to a piece of woods, where nobody could see me, and I had a good cry. Finally I thought I would try my sister's remedy, a prayer. So I got down and prayed, and felt better after it, and I then made up my mind to go ahead. I set my lips close together, and made up my mind that I would go ahead and die in the last ditch. So I went, and the first house I came to I determined right then and there to go in and get something to eat. I went in and the woman treated me kindly, gave me some bread and milk and cold meat and one thing and another, and when I got ready to leave I said to her: 'I will enter it down.' She said, 'All right.' In the mean time her husband came in and they both said it was all right. I started and had got, I guess, about forty rods away from the house when I heard him hollering after me."

#### HIS FIRST MONEY.

"Well, after the morning scene I thought he was going to finish me; but he came right on, and when he got up to me, he said: 'I want you to take your compass back and make me a noon-mark.' That, as you perhaps know, is a north and south line right through the window, marked in so that the farmers can regulate their clocks by it. When the sun strikes the line it is twelve o'clock. I took my compass back and made the noon-mark. When I had made it and was about to go away, he said: 'How much is that?' 'O,' said I, 'nothing.' 'O, yes,' said he, 'I want to pay you for it.' I thought a moment, and he went on to say: 'Our surveyor always charges a dollar for these jobs.' Said I, 'Very well; take out a shilling for my dinner.' So he paid me the seven shillings. That was the first money I made in that business, and it opened up a new field to me, so that I went on from that time and completed the surveys, and paid my expenses all that summer by making noon-marks at different places.

"When I had finished my survey, the man who employed me failed and could not pay me, but there were two other journeymen he had employed to make the surveys, and I proposed to them to go on and finish the map. They decided to do so, but they wanted their names to it alone. I said: 'Very well, I will sell out to you,' and I sold out my interest in the map for \$500.

"This was the first money I ever earned. I went on and helped them finish the map, so that I sold out my interest in the perfected map. Then I went forward with this little capital, and made similar surveys of Albany and Delaware counties, and made up my mind to go alone. They yielded me very well, and I soon accumulated \$5,000."

As a map-maker Jay Gould was painstaking and industrious. His map of Delaware county is still in existence. When the allied armies were storming Sebastopol, Jay was mapping out his native county. This work remains on record to this day. The Delaware map is said to be remarkable for its minuteness and detail. The residence of every citizen and his place of business are marked. Along the margin are maps of each town, and surrounding these are pictures of prominent buildings in the county. In the map of Hancock township a bear and deer appear. Jay Gould's keen idea of the value of thoroughness appeared at that day, for there is a business directory of



LYNDHURST CASTLE. JAY GOULD'S SUMMER RESIDENCE.

every little town and village, tables of distances, records of births, deaths and marriages, and statistics.

None but a resident of that mountain country can appreciate the difficulties which Jay Gould faced when he undertook to map it. Hancock township was overrun with wild animals. The young man pursued his task, however, with the resolution which distinguished him in after life, and he accomplished it.

From this time he was continuously employed as a surveyor, until a severe attack of typhoid fever compelled him to give up outdoor exposure. He had determined to make a complete survey of the entire State of New York, and he did complete maps of Albany county, the village of Cohoes, the Albany and Niscayuna Plank road and Delaware county. He also surveyed Lake and Geauga counties in Ohio, Oakland county in Michigan, and a proposed railroad from Newburg to Syracuse.

## II.—HIS FIRST CAMPAIGN.

Behold now Jay Gould in possession of the thousand pounds which was to be the fulcrum of the lever with which he was to move the world. He used to say when a boy that it was not so difficult to become a millionaire, for his mind from early youth brooded over the dream of immense wealth. After map-making it is said he engaged in the cattle-raising industry, and to save the expense of help, he would drive his cattle to the market, a distance of sixty miles. He kept at this for some time, and then secured a position with an engineer to survey the Adirondack Mountains. While in these mountains he met Colonel Pratt, with whom he afterwards went into partnership.

### JAY GOULD, TANNER.

His own account of this partnership, in which the historian can see as in a glass darkly a foreshadowing of the subsequent exploits of the hero of Erie, Mr. Gould told the Senate Committee:—

"At that time, while I was carrying on these surveys, I met a gentleman who seemed to take a fancy to me—one Zadoc Pratt, of Prattville, who owned one of the largest tanneries in

the country. I had done some surveying for him. He had a beautiful place at Prattville, and he proposed to me to go into the tannery business with him. I consented, and on the next day started for Pennsylvania. I found that the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad had just been completed, and had some large tracks of hemlock timber for sale. I told Mr. Pratt what I had found, and he sent me back to purchase this track. I made all the contracts myself, and, returning, got from fifty to sixty men, and with them started the works. It was right out in the woods, and I cut down the first tree. We got up a sawmill, and put up a blacksmith's shop, and I slept in that on a bed made of hemlock bark. So we went on, and it became the largest tannery in the country. I finally bought Pratt out, and afterwards sold it in New York to a firm at the head of which was a Mr. Leupp. About that time the panic of 1857 came, and of course everything was very much disturbed—confidence was gone in almost every kind of business, and money was almost impossible to get. I thought once or twice that we would fail, but we went through. Mr. Leupp afterwards committed suicide. That left the property in such a condition that litigation grew out of it."

That is a brief, a very brief condensation of a very remarkable episode, from which Mr. Jay Gould, perhaps from modesty, left out all that is most characteristic. Mr. Pratt, of Prattville, was one of the most famous of American tanners. He had cleared 12,000 acres of wood to supply his tannery, and had tanned over one million sides of sole leather. He was an old man of seventy when he took up with the brisk go-ahead young surveyor, whose beady black eyes snapped with electric fire, and who, from his travels about the country, knew all about everybody and everything likely to help the business. Mr. Pratt put about 60,000 dollars into the new tannery which Jay Gould opened at Gouldsborough, Pennsylvania. Gould carried it on with characteristic energy, founding a bank, securing other tanneries, and running the village, until Pratt took alarm. He had not the nerve to stand the racket, and he did not like Gould's method of financing. Gould went off to New York, and persuaded Mr. Leupp to advance him 60,000 dollars for a two-thirds interest in the tannery.

## SUICIDE OF HIS PARTNER.

The next time Pratt complained, Gould bought him out and installed Leupp in his place. Leupp in turn began to feel uneasy. Gould was a plunger. Leupp had made his fortune. He too took alarm at Gould's pace. The panic of 1857 which burst over the country completed his dismay. He found that Gould had not only bought all the hides in the market, but all that were to arrive in the next six months. Believing himself ruined he committed suicide. "Who killed Leupp?" cried a voice in the crowd on Black Friday many years later, and a hundred voices pealed back the answer "Jay Gould." But the impartial historian must remark that this was a little unfair to Jay Gould. If an elderly wealthy man goes into partnership with a daring young speculator, it is hardly fair to hold the latter responsible if in the midst of a general panic the former commits suicide. Gould never seems to have had at any period in his career any difficulty in interesting the wealthiest and most powerful men in his schemes. He has himself said that it is just as easy to obtain the acquaintance and secure the friendship of the most powerful as of the most insignificant if only one will set about it in the right way.

Before Leupp shot himself Gould had arranged with Congressman Alley to take over Leupp's interest; and when Leupp died he arranged to buy out his heirs. There was a dispute as to the payment of interest on the capital during the time it was being repaid in instalments, and each party decided to seize the tannery. Lee, Leupp's partner, was first in the field, garrisoning the tannery with an armed force of thirty or forty men.

## AN APPEAL TO FORCE.

Gould's own account of his method of dealing with this difficulty was as follows:—

"I quietly selected fifty men, commanding the reserve to keep aloof. I divided them into two companies, one of which I despatched to the upper end of the building, directing them to take off the boards, while I headed the other to open a large front door. I burst open the door and sprang in. I was immediately saluted with a shower of balls, forcing my men to retire, and I brought them up a second and third time and pressed them into the building, and by this time the company at the upper end of the tannery had succeeded in effecting an entrance, and the firing now became general on all sides, and the bullets were whistling in every direction. After a hard

contested struggle on both sides we became the victors, and our opponents went flying from the tannery, some of them making fearful leaps from the second story."

The account given by his enemies was much more picturesque:—

Gould, as soon as he arrived, began active operations. He interested nearly the entire population of the place in his behalf. They knew him, and Lee was a comparative stranger. Gould told every one he met that he owned the tannery, that Lee and his cut-throats were endeavouring to get the property away from him, and that if they succeeded the business would go to wreck and ruin and the place would suffer a big loss. He had soon an armed gang of about one hundred and fifty men around him prepared to fight for him. They were a tough-looking set of men. He took them to the hotel, where he gave them an oyster supper, and then mounting an empty box addressed his forces, telling them to use no unnecessary violence, but to "be sure and get the tannery." This was probably the first and only speech Gould ever made in all his life. Filled with oysters and whiskey, the men made a determined charge on the tannery, Gould directing everything, but prudently keeping in the background, for he heard that Lee had a loaded musket ready for him. The battle was fierce but short. The barricaded doors were battered in and Lee's men were driven from the tannery. Two men were badly wounded. One of Lee's party was shot through the breast. Warrants were issued for the arrest of all concerned. Many of the men fled from the place never to return. Those arrested were afterwards released on bail.

Gould was victor; but his victory did him little good. Law suits were instantly set on foot, and at that time Gould had not risen to the dignity of keeping his own judge. The business was ruined.

## IN NEW YORK—PENNYLESS.

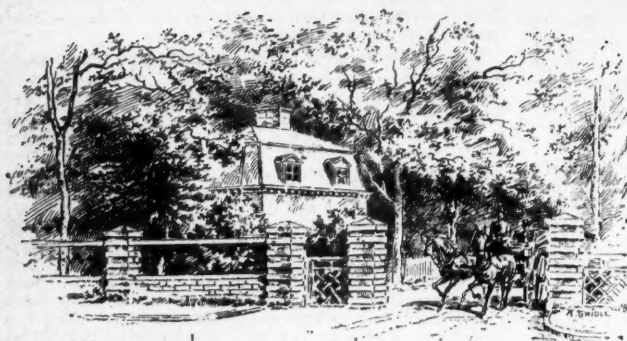
Gould made his way to New York, not having, so the story runs, even so much money as would buy a railway ticket. He paid his fare with borrowed money, and landed in New York without a cent.

The astonishing good fortune that seemed to dog his footsteps continued to befriend him. He married the daughter of a wealthy merchant under circumstances that seemed to show that Jay Gould was not incapable of romantic affection.



A VIEW OF THE HUDSON RIVER, LOOKING NORTH FROM LYNDBURST CASTLE.





THE LODGE HOUSE AT LYNDBURST.

Although they were secretly married, the marriage was an exceptionally happy one. Whatever Jay Gould may have been to the world at large, he was an almost ideal husband and father.

#### HIS ENTRY INTO RAILWAYDOM.

His marriage supplied him with funds, but his first step on the road to fortune was made in a successful speculation. His father-in-law, Mr. Miller, secured the employment of Mr. Gould as manager of the Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroad, connecting Troy and Saratoga. This road was under a cloud and its securities were selling for a few cents on the dollar. Here was Gould's opportunity. He managed the road well, made valuable and paying connections, and brought it up to positive value. Meantime, little by little, Gould obtained possession of it all. He paid about five cents on the dollar for stock to all but Vanderbilt, who made him pay fifteen cents, and the consequence was that after selling out again he returned to New York with a credit of \$750,000.

His own account of the way in which he first became connected with railways is as follows:—

"About that time," he said, "the panic of 1857 came on, and everything was very much disturbed. Railroad values after this time went down very low, and the first mortgage bonds of the Rutland and Washington Railroad were selling at 10 cents on the dollar. I bought all the bonds at that price, borrowing the money to pay for them. I took the entire charge of this road, and learned the business, as I may say. I was President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Superintendent, had sole control, and I formed what was known as the Saratoga consolidation. The first road was sixty-two miles long. I had gradually drawn the road up, and I kept at work until finally we made the present Rensselaer and Saratoga consolidation. Meantime the bonds became good, and my stock also.

"A friend of mine came to me one night, and said that the next day he must fail. He had bought Cleveland and Pittsburgh, but could not pay for it. He bought it at 60, and it was down to about 40. I told him, 'I will take half of what you have at that figure.' He agreed to this, and that was the way I became the owner of the Cleveland and Pittsburgh. As soon as it was found that there was some one there who could take care of it, the

stock went up to 120. I took the road, and it was very successful. It paid dividends from the start, and finally I sold it out to the Pennsylvania road."

#### THE KEY TO FORTUNE.

He had found the key to his future fortune. The year before his death he is said to have explained to his sons the secret of his success.

He explained, so runs the story, the method of his great railroad operations, the keystone of which was to buy railroad stocks when the road was run down and the stock was cheap. He would then develop the road, boom the stock, and get out with a handsome profit. He gave illustrations of these methods, and urged his sons to follow in his footsteps, keep on building up the great property that he would leave them, and thus maintain the name of Gould as a great power in the financial world.

Whether they do it or not, it will be well if it is only that feature of their father's career that they emulate.

#### III.—WAS GOULD A RASCAL?

George Hudson, our Railroad King, was not a pre-eminently great man. He hardly deserved to be gibbeted in Carlyle's Latter Day Pamphlets. Jay Gould was a much more notable Railroad King. Poor Hudson died more or less impecunious; Gould died worth £15,000,000 sterling. Yet of the two, Hudson was the honestest man.

It is exceedingly difficult for an impartial outsider to decide whether Jay Gould was a curse or a benefactor to the American railroad system. Of course, to those who assume that he was a mere pirate and wrecker, this remark will seem absurd. But it is probable that Jay Gould himself believed that he had been beneficial to railway development, and what is more remarkable his opinion was shared by others who have some right to be heard on the matter.

#### A FRIEND'S ESTIMATE.

Mr. Connor, who knew him well, declared after his death:—

"You will find that every man who has had intimate business relations with Mr. Gould will tell you that his word was



THE ENTRANCE HALL.

safe for them to enter into any operation, no matter of what magnitude, and that he was never known either to break his word or attempt to alter his verbal agreements. He was perfectly loyal to the men with whom he was associated, and they were perfectly loyal to him. I think you will find that most of the men who condemned Mr. Gould had really never met him, did not know him when they saw him, and had no business relations with him either directly or indirectly."

#### AND AN ENEMY'S.

Mr. Andersen, who all his life was hostile to Jay Gould, was one of the commission appointed by President Cleveland to investigate the Union Pacific's affairs in 1887. He said:—

"The developments before the Commission gave me an insight into the characteristics of Mr. Gould. Many intimate business connections with him have, as they continued, intensified interest in the man. One thing always impressed me, and it is interesting in connection with current statements and some popular impressions of the man. It is this: I have always found, even to the most trivial detail, that Mr. Gould lived up to the whole nature of his obligations. Of course he was always reticent and careful about what he promised, but that promise was invariably fulfilled."

There is no doubt that he was in many respects a magnificent man of affairs. Judge Dillon, after declaring that Gould, great as he was as financier and railway manager, was still greater as a lawyer, thus summed up his estimate of his character:—

#### HIS BUSINESS CAPACITY.

"Its cardinal points were—courage, self-reliance, clear perception, and ultimate knowledge of his business and untiring industry. It is a great mistake to suppose that Mr. Gould was a mere speculator in properties. He was the most consummate railway manager that the country has ever produced. He knew everything about a railway from the rails to the locomotive, and from the brakeman's duty to that of the general manager. He could sit down and write a traffic contract, which is perhaps the most supreme test for a railway manager. He was a superb executive officer. He applied the military rule to his subordinates. 'I do not want processes, but results,' was his doctrine. His great genius consisted in a knowledge of the value of corporate properties, and in perception of possibilities of profitable consolidation."

#### AS RAILROAD MANAGER.

Of his capacity Mr. Harding, who had long served under him on the Union Pacific, says:—

"I was continually surprised at the exact and technical knowledge which Mr. Gould had about some of the most obscure conditions affecting the branches over which I have charge. It was not so much a knowledge of road-bed or construction, although he was observant of these things even to details, but it was of the subtler and broader conditions which combined to affect the prosperity of communities, their wants and necessities, and consequently the prosperity of his railroads. He seemed to know all about every cross-road and way station, just what kind of soil the locality had, and the character of the crops raised. He seemed to know not only what branches ought to be built, but where towns ought to be placed. This question of locating towns in a new territory requires far-sighted knowledge as well as observation."

#### A BLESSING RATHER THAN A CURSE.

It was not only his personal friends and employees who spoke well of him. Mr. Henry Clews, who frequently opposed and criticised him in Wall Street, said:—

"Gould has undoubtedly been one of the wonders of the world—abnormally great among men of affairs. He had many good qualities, he was generous to a fault, and was invariably true to his friends, but bitter and unforgiving to his enemies. Much of the spread of the railroad transportation system over our vast country is due to his remarkable enterprise, sagacity,



A GLIMPSE OF THE PALM HOUSE.

and organising ability. Thereby great distances have been narrowed, and people living at far-off points of our big acreaged land have been brought in touch for business undertakings through his telegraph and railroad schemes; therefore what Jay Gould has accomplished for the benefit of the country must be placed to his credit, and will be by most people, and it will, in my judgment, outweigh his shortcomings in the recollections of the man."

Mr. Russell Sage spoke in the same sense:—

"The Mr. Gould of 1872," he remarked, "was a different man from the Gould of 1892. He was misunderstood, misrepresented, maligned and abused. People said he was a wrecker. On the contrary, he was a developer, not only of his properties, but of the whole country. People seem to have lost sight of this. He has saved more men than any other man I ever knew. He averted more panics than any one else. He carried many a large operator through the panic of 1884 at great personal loss to himself, and I know of countless other occasions when many of us, thinking that the commercial interests of the country were jeopardized, got together and relieved the money market upon the suggestion of Mr. Gould. His judgment at such times was remarkable. He had a wonderful faculty of solving difficult problems and of extricating men and corporations from situations that seemed hopeless."

#### THE SOUL OF HONOUR.

The most astonishing estimate of Jay Gould is, however, that of ex-Governor Cornell, who knew him for a quarter of a century, during the last half of which he met him twice or thrice every week:—

"I regard Mr. Gould as one of the most remarkable men America has produced. As a business man he was the most far-sighted man I have ever known. He was the soul of honour in his personal integrity. His word passed in honour

was as good as any bond he could make. He was never a stock gambler. He had no more to do with Black Friday than you had. In all his transactions he meant always to be strictly just, and took care to get what belonged to him. He never pretended to be a philanthropist. Indeed, he never made any pretensions of any kind. He knew what he wanted, and if he could accomplish his purpose by honourable means he seldom failed."

#### THE JUDGMENT OF HIS COLLEAGUES.

The resolutions passed after his death by the directors of the Western Union Telegraph Company asserted the same thing in more specific terms. Disclaiming all eulogy, these directors, who had worked with him for a dozen years, placed on record what they described as a "just and considerate estimate of his character," laying stress upon his faith in the continued growth, advancement, and prosperity of our country, and declaring that "he did not invest his wealth in lands, or buildings, or governments, or established securities, and content himself with idly receiving their income. His industries gave daily employment to more than one hundred thousand men and support to their families. His enterprise contributed more largely to the opening and development of the Western and South-western parts of our country than that of any other man."

Mr. Norvin Green, the Chairman of the Western Union, entered into more specific details as to the extent to which Gould, to his own knowledge, made personal sacrifices to help friends to avert panics.

#### A MUCH MALIGNED MAN.

Mr. Morosini, his old friend and broker, roundly denied that Gould ever wrecked anything. He declared that the Erie was in a far better state when he left it than when he came to it, and that he was responsible for neither the railroad stock flurry of 1869, nor the panic of 1873:—

"A man would hardly precipitate a panic and lose his own money, would he? The panic of 1873 left Mr. Gould comparatively a poor man. He had more reason to regret the disaster than almost any one else concerned. I doubt if any man parted with more cash and securities than did Mr. Gould by reason of that catastrophe."

Of much more value than the statements of those his personal friends and agents is the estimate of a man like Mr. Chauncey Depew, representative of the Vanderbilt interests, against which Jay Gould waged war for so many years.

#### MR. CHAUNCEY DEPEW'S OPINION.

It will be seen that Mr. Depew attributes his fortune to an exercise of sound judgment, which was in the highest degree beneficial to the country.

"Mr. Gould's peculiar power was in his courage and wonderful coolness under the most trying circumstances. He had no faith in chance or luck in any enterprise in which he was engaged or any cause which he was fighting. He mastered not only the general conditions, but every detail.

"In determining upon a railway management which should cover a large territory he selected a field where he would not have to contest with old, well-established, thoroughly equipped, and ably managed lines. Instead of taking the ordinary course of risking his fortune in fighting into the Pennsylvania, or the New York Central, or the Baltimore and Ohio systems, he took in hand the disorganised South-west, created a combination of great strength and covering very large territory, and netted an enormous fortune from it. He possessed in a remarkable degree the genius for making money and of making it without the assistance of other people."

#### HOW HE MADE HIS MONEY.

One curious thing that comes out from the interviews published in the American press is the general agree-

ment that Jay Gould's millions are not the result of his gambling. The net result of his gambling does not seem to have been gain, but loss. Mr. Thomas G. Shearman, who acted as his counsel during the stormiest period of Gould's career, and who does not hesitate to speak plainly enough upon what he thinks wrong in his client's actions, distinctly asserts that the enterprises which brought him so much odium, brought not profit, but loss. He said:—

"While his success was owing, of course, to his shrewdness and sagacity, it was because those qualities were applied to different efforts than those which the world has generally credited as the source of his success. I am satisfied that he lost money by some of those speculations, pure and simple, which gave him the widest prominence. All his gold speculations, his stock speculations—I speak of those which were purely speculative as brokers use the term—generally resulted in losses. This is the most misunderstood fact in Mr. Gould's career. His shrewdness was in foresight and execution. He possessed the art of building up, as well as pulling down, a railroad. He had an eye for the future, and measured his plans by what he thought would be its demands. It was along these lines that he made his money. One of the most important factors in his execution of a deal was in concealing from others even an intimation of what he was going to do. Manipulation, alone and unaided, of men and concerns was his forte. In these accomplishments he never professed a regard for truthfulness. He was quite indifferent to the moral question of misleading people. He did not, however, make money by wreckage and fraud. He did not make money either out of those crises of 1869, 1873, and the Erie manipulations of 1868, which have been most strongly condemned."

#### THE SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

Mr. Ellery Anderson, who had studied Jay Gould for years, says:—

"Contrary to the popular impression, I do not think that the basis of Mr. Gould's fortune was made as a constructor or operator of railroads, or as a speculator, as we generally understand the terms. In that sort of speculation I think he lost as often as he won. But his successes were in an art which makes his genius rank higher than those which are generally recognised as his successes could do. Jay Gould was the absolute master of the art of creating co-ordinate boards of directors that had complete control of adverse interests. He persuaded himself that it was just—to put it mildly—to allow his representatives in both to vote upon both sides of transactions in which interests were adverse. This characteristic was the kernel of the genius of his successes."

#### WERE THERE TWO JAY GOULDS?

Of course, it will be said in reply to this that there were two Jay Goulds—the Jay Gould of twenty-five years ago, and the Jay Gould of the last ten years; and that the former was as reputable a personage as the latter was disreputable. That suggestion is helpful, no doubt, to a certain extent; but it will be noticed that several of the men who speak most warmly of Jay Gould, notably ex-Governor Cornell and Mr. Morosini, roundly declare that he had nothing whatever to do with the wrecking of the Erie Railway. It will, however, simplify matters greatly if it is admitted that Jay Gould made his money, for the most part, by the exercise of a supreme capacity for railroad management and a keen instinct for discerning what properties were likely to improve in value, an almost unrivalled mastery of all the complicated legal considerations which had to be studied, not as with us in one court, but in all the courts of all the states through which the railways passed. As a gambler on the Stock Exchange he cannot be said to have held a very high rank; at least, it is not a very good certificate of character for a gambler that he lost money on all his great strokes. If Jay Gould had not been anything but



a thimble-rigger and an ally of pirates—for that even his most intimate friends cannot deny—he would never have accumulated so many millions. The nearest analogy to his case would have been if the late Thomas Brassey had gone heavily to plunging on the racecourse, and had lost a little more than he made by his bets. The capacity of the man as a great railway contractor and captain of industry would not be the least affected on that account. Jay Gould's character has undoubtedly suffered from the way in which he manipulated the Erie Railway.

#### THE STORY OF ERIE.

Jay Gould's dealings with the Erie Company constitute a chapter in the history of America that has often been told more or less in detail, but which in its totality is but imperfectly appreciated even by those who suffered by it. It is very difficult for us in England to appreciate the struggles which took place from time to time in America for the control of leading railway stocks. The campaign was not fought out with bayonet and rifle, but it was nevertheless one which absorbed a large portion of the energies and nervous excitement of the nation. The conflict was not between states, but between rival railway boards and rival magnates. For some years there was almost as much excitement generated in the struggles of the Vanderbilts and the Jay Goulds to control the rival railway systems as there was in the marching and countermarching of Lee and Grant. Sometimes this war was carried on by operators who cared as little for the welfare of the country through which the railway passed as any buccaneer for the prosperity of the region which he raided. But at other times the operator identified himself with the interests of the community, and devoted himself to the development of the territory, knowing that he would have the first charge upon every dollar which was earned by its inhabitants. There is little doubt that in some regions Gould was an operator of the latter class.

#### HIS ASSOCIATES.

It is difficult for any one who has access only to the public documents in connection with the Erie struggle to say that in the great campaign for the control of this railway Gould was not an operator of the buccaneer class. Mr. ex-Governor Cornell is bold enough to declare that Mr. Gould improved the position of the Erie Railway; but even he cannot deny that Gould was associated for several years with James Fisk, a man who, ex-Governor Cornell being judge, deserved to be shot three times over. It is impossible to disserve Gould from Fisk, or Fisk from Gould. Fisk, by common consent, was a ruffianly scoundrel of the first water, and yet it was with this man that Gould went into some of the greatest enterprises of his life. He had only himself to blame if some of the tar stuck to his own fingers, even if Gould had not been, as Fisk's friends asserted he was, the leading conspirator of the band. W. M. Tweed, another crony of his, was equally disreputable.

It is unnecessary to recount the all too familiar incidents of the great Erie war, in which he first captured the railway, then bought judges to cover his fraud, and corrupted a legislature to legalise his action.

#### FRAUD AND CORRUPTION.

Jay Gould unhesitatingly resorted to corruption to defend what he had acquired by fraud. He was elected president of the Erie Railway in 1868, and he remained president until 1870. During these years, as he told the committee, he had contributed large sums to carry the elections, and a million dollars were admittedly spent in one year for "extra and legal services." Everything was charged in the india-rubber accounts. The committee

commented in strong terms upon the reckless and prodigal use of money wrung from the people to purchase the election of the people's representatives, and to bribe them when in office. Jay Gould did not publicly own to the bribery, but he owned up without hesitation to the payment of money during the elections.

#### THE BUYING-UP OF LEGISLATORS.

The following extract from his evidence is characteristic:—

The legal account was of an india-rubber character. I gave large amounts in 1869, 1870, 1871 and 1872 in the Senatorial and Assembly districts. It was what they said would be necessary to carry the day in addition to the amount forwarded by the committee, and contributed more or less to all the districts along the line of the road. We had to look after four States—New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio. It was the custom when men received nominations to come to me for contributions, and I made them, and considered them good paying investments for the company. In a Republican district I was a strong Republican; in a Democratic district I was Democratic; and in doubtful districts I was doubtful. In politics I was an Erie Railroad man all the time. We had friends on both sides—friends in a business way. The amounts contributed for the elections were large, but I could not give any definite estimate. No names occur to me at the moment. I am a poor hand to remember names. I had relations in several States. I did not keep separate what I paid out in New Jersey from what I paid out in New York. We had the same ground to go over there, and there has been so much of it—it has been so extensive—that I have no details now to refresh my mind. You might as well go back and ask me how many cars of freight were moved on a particular day.

At that time he was said to have three Supreme Court Judges in his pay. The money all came from the luckless Erie.

#### THE NET RESULT OF HIS OPERATIONS.

He was ousted at last by a combination of English shareholders, but not until he had swelled the indebtedness of the railway by \$64,000,000. The capital when he took command being only \$51,000,000, it is not very surprising that the stock paid no dividend until 1891. One of the witnesses before the committee declared that Gould had stolen \$12,000,000, and although he professed to return part of the plunder, it is more than doubtful whether the shareholders ever recouped their losses. He had issued stock whenever he wanted money. A curious parallel may be drawn between Jay Gould and Ismail Pasha. They both had properties which they used only as means for raising cash. They overloaded the markets with their depreciated paper. Eries which were once 125 went down to 25 under Jay Gould, and Ismail alone twice played almost as great havoc with Egyptians. At last both were overthrown, and their depreciated property has, under different management, resumed its position as good dividend-paying stock. During all this fraudulent overissue of Erie stock Gould was hand-in-glove with Jim Fisk, a depraved and dissolute ruffian who kept a harem at the Opera House, and delighted in driving about the streets in a chariot full of loose women, drawn by six prancing steeds. Gould's Presbyterian instincts—he had always been Presbyterian notwithstanding his conversion among the Methodists—must have been rudely shocked by his companion's manners and morals, but he found him useful, and the partnership lasted for years.

#### THE GOLD CORNER AND BLACK FRIDAY.

It was with Fisk that Gould entered into the famous attempt to corner gold which brought about the Black

Friday panic of 1869. The scheme was a daring one and came near success. President Grant's brother-in-law was bribed, the Government was believed to be compromised, when suddenly the bubble burst and prices fell as rapidly as they had risen, and most of the conspirators were ruined. Not so Jay Gould, who, having timely notice, succeeded in covering himself at the expense of his associates. His treachery to Fisk on this occasion is usually referred to as the most cold-blooded act of villainy of which he was ever guilty. He could hardly have chosen a more fitting object. Fisk was a scoundrel, whose death soon after by the bullet of a man jealous of one of his actresses rid America of a hideous scandal. But Gould, who had planned everything, betrayed Fisk without hesitation when the luck turned. General Garfield afterwards drew up a Congressional report, in which, speaking of this Black Friday, he says:—

"Gould, the guilty plotter of all these criminal proceedings, determined to betray his own associates, and silent and imperturbable, by nods and whispers, directed all."

Of Fisk the same report makes the following remarks:—

"The malign influence which Catiline wielded over the reckless and abandoned youth of Rome finds a fitting parallel in the power which Fisk held in Wall Street when, followed by the thugs of Erie and the debauchees of the Opera, he swept into the gold-room and defied both the street and the Treasury."

Some day there will be an adequate picture painted of the saturnalia of New York during this period. Zola, and only Zola, could do it. What a theme for a great serial is supplied by "Panama" in Paris and "Erie" in New York! But, unfortunately, the story of neither has ever been written in such a way as to enable the actors to live and move visibly before us.

#### THE SUPREME SMART MAN.

In mitigation of Jay Gould's machinations it may be said that he did with supreme ability what most financial people try to do without his capacity and without his success. It is also to be remembered that he did not artificially force up the price of the food of the poor. Other men have done that, and live to tell the tale with faces brazen and unashamed. Jay Gould, when he went scalping, went for rich men and capitalists like himself. He made war upon the stockholder, not upon the workman and the widow. Such, at least, was the plea which an eminent American made for him the other day—a plea which I confess seems a little far-fetched. But it is interesting to see the kind of abhorrence which Jay Gould excites even among men of his own class. As a rule those who achieve supreme success are admired by those who have sought in vain to emulate their exploits. But how few seem to admire Jay Gould! He succeeded in doing what all bulls and bears spend their time in trying to do, and now bulls and bears unite in denouncing him. How odd a thing is money-making on the Stock Exchange, when even the most complete success only seems to render the victor more utterly detestable!

This is not a biography of Jay Gould, nor is it a history of American railroads. Therefore I pass by without more than a few words his career as boss of the Union Pacific from 1873 to 1883, of the Wabash, and of the Missouri Pacific, the three great railway systems with which his name is closely associated.

#### THE CONTROL OF THE TELEGRAPH.

I must therefore hurry on, merely mentioning that he controlled the Elevated Railroads of New York, and acquired the chief interest in the Western Union Tele-

graph. This was early in 1881. Questioned by the Senate Committee on Labour and Education on the possibility of the Government buying the telegraph, Jay Gould replied:—

"I think the control by the Government is contrary to our institutions. The telegraph system, of all other business, was to be managed by skilled experts, while the Government is founded on the idea that the party in power shall control the patronage. If the Government controlled it the general managers' heads would come off every four years, and you would not have any such efficient service as at present. The very dividend of the Western Union is based upon doing business well, keeping her customers, and developing her business. If the Democrats were in power there would be a Democratic telegraph; if the Republicans came into power there would be a Republican telegraph, and if the Reformers came in I don't know what there would be. (Laughter.) I think it would be a mere political machine. I would be perfectly willing, so far as I am concerned, to allow the Government to try it, to sell out our property, but it would be very unjust to take it away, the property of our own citizens, and make it valueless."

"Have you any idea what the Government ought to pay?"

"I think that it ought to pay what it is worth, and no more."

I think that the method that was provided in the law is a very just one, and I would be perfectly willing to let the Government take it on those terms."

"What, in your opinion, is the Western Union property worth?"

"Well, I judge of property myself by its net earning power; that is the only rule I have been able to get. If you show me a property that is paying no more than the taxes, I don't want it. I want property that earns money. You might say that there is water in Western Union, and so there is. There is water in all this property along Broadway. This whole island was once bought for a few strings of beads. But now you will find this property valued by its earning power, by its rent power, and that is the way to value a railroad or a telegraph. So it is worth what it earns now, a capital that pays 7 per cent."

"That would be \$100,000,000?"

"Yes, and it is worth much more than that, because there are a great many assets."

#### ON CAPITAL AND LABOUR.

Mr. Gould's opinions, as might have been expected, were the reverse of socialistic. Mr. Gould said to the Senate Committee on Labour and Education:—

"I have been all my life a labourer or an employer of labourers. Strikes come from various causes, but are principally brought about by the poorest and therefore the dissatisfied element. The best workers generally look forward to advancement in the ranks or save money enough to go into business on their own account. Though there may be few advanced positions to be filled, there is a large number of men trying to get them. They get better pay here than in any other country, and that is why they come here. My idea is, that if capital and labour are let alone, they will mutually regulate each other. People who think they can regulate all mankind and get wrong ideas which they believe to be panaceas for every ill, cause much trouble to both employers and employees by their interference."

He was not, however, absolutely opposed to all intervention. To the Congressional Committee which investigated the Missouri Pacific strike, he said:—

"I am in favour of arbitration as an easy way of settling differences between corporations and their employees."

#### ON TRUSTS.

Of course he was in favour of Trusts and Corporations. In an interview with the *New York Herald* in 1881—

"Corporations," he said, "are going, we are told, to destroy the country. But what would this country be but for corporations? Who have developed it? Corporations. Who transact the most marvellous business the world has ever seen? Corpo-

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rations." Again: "My theory of investments is this: To go into everything that promises a profit. For me business possesses a very great fascination. I believe in this country, in its future. Unfortunately I do not always succeed. I have been in a score, a hundred speculations from which I would gladly have withdrawn. But once in an enterprise it is very hard to leave it. We are all slaves, and the man who owns \$1,000,000 is the greatest slave of all, except he who owns \$2,000,000." Still again: "I am a mere passenger in all my undertakings. I am interested not with one or a dozen men, but with thousands. No man can control Wall Street. Wall Street is like the ocean. No man can govern it. It is too vast. Wall Street is full of eddies and currents. The thing to do is to watch them, to exercise a little common sense, and on the wave of speculation, or whatever you please to call it, to come in on top."

#### NARROW ESCAPES.

"To come in on the top," that was always his ambition, and very frequently he succeeded. Sometimes, however, he was within an ace of being ruined. At least, three or four times he was uncertain whether he would get through the day. In 1876, being short of Western Union, he was expecting to be obliged to put his shutters up any day. The Jay Cooke failure in 1873 found him long of stocks, and he was practically gone. Only the closing of the Exchange saved him. In 1884, when the Western Union dropped to below \$50 a share, he again had a narrow squeak for his life. His thrilling hairbreadth escapes were numerous.

#### IV.—PERSONALIA.

The personality of Jay Gould is well defined. He was one of the many small men who have made more history than the giants. About 5 feet 6 inches in height and of slender figure, he was not an imposing personage. His complexion was swarthy, his eyes dark and piercing, his closely-trimmed whiskers black and streaked with grey, his forehead dome-shaped, and his hair rather thin—such was Jay Gould. His voice was very low and mild. He weighed not more than 8½ stone.

#### PERSONAL HABITS.

He was more or less of an invalid all his life. It has been said that he scarcely knew what it was to be without an ache. Certainly he was afflicted with dyspepsia and neuralgia for many years. He was of a very nervous temperament. His face had a faded yellow hue, looking at times waxy, yet few men took better care of themselves than Mr. Gould. It has sometimes been said that he occasionally overate, but this probably arises from the fact that the slightest intemperance in eating affected him more than most men. He was seldom out of bed later than eleven o'clock at night, except on those evenings when he would take his children and grandchildren to the theatre or circus.

He abstained absolutely from spirituous liquors, and never used tobacco. His doctor told him a number of years ago that it wouldn't do him any harm to smoke a little, because it might divert his mind from the cares of business. He laid in a great supply of the most expensive Turkish cigarettes and essayed the feat. But it was a dismal failure, and the office boys in the Western Union building are said to have revelled in the Turkish cigarettes which Mr. Gould threw away. A modest cup of claret was all he ever took at dinner, and he cared nothing especially about the brand or quality.

#### SLEEPLESSNESS.

He was not a good sleeper. Mr. Shearman says:—"In times of financial excitement or uneasiness he was at his desk by 8 o'clock each morning, and often remained

until 11 o'clock or midnight. I have frequently known him to go with no more than four or five hours' sleep." "Sometimes," says another authority, "at night it was almost impossible for him to sleep. It was necessary for some one to read to him by the hour. It would not do to let Wall Street know of his condition, and nurses were not to be trusted. Night after night his confidential man, Belden, or some other trusted friend, would sit by his bedside reading him to sleep. Mark Twain's works were Gould's favourite soporifics."

#### A DOMESTIC MAN.

Talking to Mr. J. G. Moore once about his own character, he said, on being told that he was the most unpopular man in the United States:—

"I never notice what is said about me. I am credited with things I have never done, and abused for them. It would be idle to attempt to contradict newspaper talk and street rumours. As to enemies, any man in my position is likely to have them. With me the bitterest enemies have always proved to be men to whom I had rendered services. As a general thing, I do my best to be on good terms with everybody I come in contact with. I am not of a quarrelsome disposition. But, on the other hand, I have the disadvantage of not being sociable. Wall Street men are fond of company and sport. A man makes one hundred thousand dollars there and immediately buys a yacht, begins to drive fast horses, and becomes a sport generally. My tastes lie in a different direction. When business hours are over I go home and spend the remainder of the day with my wife, my children, and the books of my library. Every man has natural inclinations of his own. Mine are domestic. They are not calculated to make me particularly popular in Wall Street, and I cannot help that."

#### "THE MOST LOVABLE MAN I EVER KNEW."

Mr. Morosini said:—"Mr. Gould was one of the most lovable men I ever knew. It was a pleasure to serve him. He was very appreciative, and never imposed a needless task upon any one. In the office he always took things easily and coolly. There was never any hurry or confusion. In his family he was the best of husbands, and I never knew a man who loved his children with such intensity as he did. He seemed to worship them all. He was a very companionable man, and there was a great deal of humour in his disposition. While he was not given to telling stories or cracking jokes himself, he enjoyed hearing others do so, and would laugh as heartily as the rest. He was very abstemious in his habits, but was exceptionally fond of coffee. Now and then he would sip a little wine, but he rarely took more than a spoonful at any time."

"There were many distinct characteristics about Mr. Gould," said Mr. Dillon. "I never knew him to utter a profane word, and he was as delicate and sensitive in temperament as a woman. Mr. Gould wrote and spoke capital English, but he never wrote a word that was not necessary."

#### NOT VERY RELIGIOUS.

He was never a communicant, but he frequently attended the Presbyterian Church in his own country seat. The nearest approach to a religious sentiment he is ever known to have uttered was reported by his minister, Mr. Paxton, who said that Mr. Gould had told him that the Presbyterian Church was the best and truest religious organisation in the country, and that its work of church extension was wise and hopeful for humanity. He was superstitious in some things. If he bought a certain number of shares on a deal and it turned out unfavourably he would take good care on the next deal not to buy that exact number. With all his mild ways, says a correspondent, Mr. Gould was a first-class hater. It has been



said that he got thoroughly angry once in six years, and when this period came around no power on earth could control him. Even against the advice of his lawyers he has precipitated discussions and adopted policies which were dangerously violent and needless. A case in point was when in defiance of his lawyers he raked up all the scandal against James Gordon Bennett and published it in his wrath against the Mackay-Bennett cable.

#### IN DANGER OF LIFE AND LIMB.

One result of the fierce animosity he excited was that he was constantly threatened with murder. One day he showed Mr. Moreton Frewen one of the letters he had just received. It was brief and to the point. It ran thus:—"Jay Gould, on the day that my children are penniless your children shall be fatherless." Threatened men, however, seldom are killed, and Jay Gould took precautions. Mr. Herkomer, who painted his portrait in London, says that "his expression always conveyed the idea of deep-seated trouble. I felt," said the artist, "that the true index of his power was the fine fibre of his sensitive nerve structure." He was at one time rather afraid of being kidnapped, and did not like to read articles in the papers pointing out how easily it might be effected. He was twice assaulted, but the only serious damage done was when Mr. Selover in 1877 struck him in the face in Broadway and then dropped him over an area railing some eight or nine feet deep. Selover declared that he had attacked Gould because Gould had been guilty of fraud, lying, and duplicity.

#### HIS ABILITY TO HOLD HIS TONGUE.

Gould was extremely secretive. He employed several brokers, who never met in his presence. No one of them ever knew what instructions were given to any of the others. In regard to Mr. Gould's business methods, Mr. Morosini said:—

"Of course he was very reserved. He never let the left hand know what the right hand did. His motto was never to say 'cat' until you had him in the bag. For instance, he asked me one day to call in about \$8,000,000—which we had loaned out. I followed his instructions; the money was collected; he said nothing to anybody about why he had called it in. I kept the money for nearly a month, when one day he told me that I might loan it out again, as he had no more use for it; that he had intended it for use in buying the Reading road, but the deal had fallen through, and therefore it might as well be drawing interest. That was the first I knew of what he had in contemplation when he called the money in. Then again when he bought the Missouri Pacific. His negotiations with Commodore Garrison were carried on for three months, and it was only when he asked me to draw checks and told me to whom they should be drawn that the whole thing came out."

#### THE HUMOURS OF WALL STREET.

There is not much humour in the history of Gould, but there is one familiar joke which is of old standing:—

One day, although his office in the street was filled with customers and friends, business was dull, and Mr. Travers strolled over to the window and looked out. Of a sudden he yelled loudly and excitedly: "C-come h-h-here, b-b-boys! L-look, l-look!"

Every one rushed to the window, falling over each other in their eager hurry. They looked and saw nothing but Jay Gould on the opposite side of the street, whispering in the ear of one of his brokers. But that did not explain Travers's excitement.

"Well, what is it?" everybody asked; "what are you raising such a deuce of a row about?"

"L-look, l-look," returned Travers; "did-don't y-you see see? There's Je-Jay Ge-Gould with h-his h-hands in h-his o-o-own per-per-pockets."

Another good story relates to the fierce rate-cutting war that raged between Vanderbilt of the New York Central and Gould on the Erie. Mr. Morosini tells the story as follows:—

"At the time cattle were brought from Buffalo to this city at \$125 a carload. The Commodore reduced the rate to \$100. Fisk and Gould made a cut of \$25 less. The Commodore went to \$50. Erie then offered to bring cattle here at \$25 per carload, and when the Erie put the rate still lower Vanderbilt issued an order to bring cattle over the Central at \$1 a carload. The Commodore thought this would ruin the Erie's freight traffic. He waited to see what card Fisk and Gould would next play. Just as he was congratulating himself that not a steer was being carried over the Erie, while the Central was compelled to refuse business, he discovered that as in previous contests he had been outwitted. When the Commodore reduced the rate to \$1 per carload, Fisk and Gould purchased every cow and steer to be had west of Buffalo. They shipped them, not by the Erie, but by the Central, at the Commodore's own rate. They had sold enough in this city to make a fortune before Vanderbilt found out 'where he was at.'"

#### JAY GOULD, NEWSPAPER PROPRIETOR.

Mr. Gould was at one time a newspaper proprietor. The chronicler of the *New York World* says:—

From 1880 to 1883 Mr. Gould owned *The World*. We have his own word (in an interview in *The World* in June, 1883) that he purchased the control of the paper from Col. Tom Scott, the famous Pennsylvania Railroad king, as a part of a negotiation which included also the purchase of the Texas Pacific Railroad. Mr. Gould said that Col. Scott appealed to him at Berne, Switzerland, in 1879, to take the road and the paper off his hands.

*The World* did not thrive under the ownership of Gould. It did not possess public confidence; its circulation had shrunk to 15,000 when Mr. Joseph Pulitzer purchased it in May, 1883. It then became a new paper.

#### PERIPATETIC LUXURIES.

In addition to the costly luxury of a paper, Gould owned a yacht, the *Atalanta*, which is now for sale for £50,000. It was one of the swiftest steam yachts afloat, and was furnished like a palace. Mr. Gould also owned a private railroad car, especially constructed for his use by the Pullman Company. It was the longest car ever constructed by that company, being seventy feet in length, and containing an observation-room, a parlour, a dining-hall and sleeping-rooms, besides the porter's quarters and the kitchen.

He naturally groaned over the shortcomings of European railways. Interviewed one day when at Marseilles, he said:—

"We have got some things yet to learn from the Old World," when speaking of the splendid docks at Marseilles, "but in all essential respects in the form of government, of national character, resources and opportunities, we have the great country of the future, and the more I see of foreign countries the better American I am."

He had three acres of greenhouses, with the finest collection of flowers and plants in the New World. One of them was an eighth of a mile long. He was like Mr. Chamberlain, whom he resembled in many other respects, in being passionately fond of orchids, and he was never so happy as when wandering about under the palms and roses.

#### IN POLITICS.

In politics he was a Republican at first, and the delay in publishing the figures of Cleveland's election led to riotous scenes in front of his house, the mob believing he was keeping back the figures. He seldom interfered in Presidential elections except when he seated Hayes in the chair which Tilden ought to have occupied. In the

recent election one of his sayings did good service as a campaign poster for Cleveland, and was said in answer to a question upon the tariff which was put to him regarding the increased cost of clothing as the result of the tariff tax, and what the working man would do. That answer was that where the working man used to have two pair of trousers he would have to content himself with one. That answer was printed in big letters upon the Cleveland posters during election, and it won a great many thousand votes for tariff reform.

#### STRIKES.

It was Gould who first taught the Knights of Labour that Capital also could fight and win. In 1886, when there was a great strike on the Missouri Pacific, Mr. Gould put down his foot, and he said he would crush that strike. His friends begged him to compromise. Under no circumstances would he do so. He crushed the strikers, and it was the first great blow the Knights received. Mr. Gould was a fighter always.

Here are some of Mr. Gould's sayings:—

The best men are always looking upward to something better. They don't care how long they have to wait to attain it.

It has been my experience that men who are industrious will succeed. You can almost always find something behind the failure of a man.

There is no part of the map of the United States upon which you can lay your hands and not find the classes who have in them the elements of success, succeeding. As for the others, they would fail in Eldorado.

I believe that men should be so educated, that if they found no room in a certain industry they could turn their hand to something else.

Nothing is so easily frightened as Capital.

#### HIS TOMB.

This article would be incomplete without some account of the mausoleum which the millionaire built as his last resting-place, at a cost, including the site, of £26,000. It is in shape and architecture a Greek temple. It more nearly resembles the temple of Theseus than any other ancient building. The appearance of the front of the tomb is as if one column were missing, and back of the open space one can see the great doors of bronze, panelled and decorated, which open into the mausoleum. The upper parts of the doors are composed of a network of interlacing vines, and cherubs' heads. The outer part of the building is of granite, but the interior is of pink and cream-coloured Tennessee marble, highly polished. A stained glass window, six feet high and seven feet wide, admits light into the tomb. The window is at the rear, facing the great doors. There are twenty catacombs, ten on each side. The roof of the hall is a solid slab of granite weighing six tons. The sloping roof outside, over this, is composed of slabs of granite thirty-two feet long. The border of the ceiling is panelled with egg and dart moulding. The floor is one plain marble slab. Along the sides of the interior are the catacombs; of these there are twenty, ten on each side in double rows. The rows are separated from each other by granite slabs. Each catacomb is seven and a-half feet long and two and a-half feet wide. Between the lower end of the catacombs and the outside of the wall of the tomb is a thickness of eighteen inches. The outer part of this thickness is, of course, granite, but facing the interior the walls are of light pink and cream-coloured Tennessee marble, highly polished. The light enters the crypt through a stained-glass window in the back. This window, which is six feet high and three feet wide, pictures a choir of angels. The roof of the

mausoleum consists of granite slabs thirty-two feet long, each weighing fifteen tons, and so placed together that they overlap, making the roof waterproof. The whole temple weighs about three hundred tons, and rests on a solid concrete foundation eight feet thick.

#### V.—A MORAL FOR MILLIONAIRES.

If we judge Jay Gould according to the impress which his character seems to have made upon the men of his own generation not personally acquainted with him, we would have to rank him very low in the scale of created beings.

"He was a broker," says Henry Adams in his history of the gold conspiracy, "and a broker is almost by nature a gambler, perhaps the very last profession suitable for a railway manager. In character he was strongly marked by his disposition for silent intrigue. He preferred, as a rule, to operate on his own account without admitting other persons into his confidence, and he seemed never to be satisfied except when deceiving every one as to his intentions. There was a reminiscence of the spider in his nature. It is scarcely necessary to say that he had not a conception of a moral principle."

That may be said to represent, not unfairly, the moderate view of his critics. The "reminiscence of a spider" is good, distinctly good. But the whole carnivorous world has been ransacked to find analogies to Jay Gould. He has been a vulture, a viper, a wolf, a fox, a bear, and no one knows what other animals of prey. His own account of himself, as given by an occasional contributor to the *St. James's Gazette*, is quite the most interesting thing which has appeared about him, excepting his own evidence before the Senate Commission on Labour and Education. The article which appeared may or may not have been coloured by the chronicler; but it represented him as conscious of his being the best hated man in America.

This statement corresponds more to that of a mythical Jay Gould than of the genuine article as he is described by those who knew him—Mr. Russell Sage, Mr. Morosini, Mr. Judge Dillon, and others of his habitual associates. There is little doubt that Jay Gould did not shed crocodile tears over his victims any more than Napoleon did over the Prussians and Austrians whom he crushed at Jena and Austerlitz. But, just as it is possible for great warriors to be very humane, so it is possible for eminent financial operators to preserve their "bird in their breast," and, as a matter of fact, many of the kings of Wall Street and of the Bourse have in the midst of their acquisition preserved a love of their fellow-men as well as of their fellow-men's cash.

#### A GOOD MAN OUTSIDE FINANCE.

Jay Gould was faithful to his wife, devoted to his children, and his character outside his all-absorbing devotion to money-making seems to have been tolerably simple and exceptionally good. He loved his friends and hated his enemies; there was no Phariseism about him, and neither were there any of the ordinary vices. Calumny itself never attached any scandal to his name—other than financial. He seems to have paid his men well, to have rewarded liberally those who served him. He never went into society, being shunned rather than courted by the first families of New York. He was singularly free from affectation, and if there was a man diligent in business it was he. His taste in art seems to have been by no means bad; he was fond of reading. His one passion beyond that of getting money was the cultivation of flowers.

## BUT WAS HE A GOOD MILLIONAIRE?

All this, it may be said, is beside the mark. As an individual, as a husband, as a father, and as a florist, he may have been ideal. But it is as a millionaire he must be judged, and as a millionaire he must be condemned or acquitted. That is to say, the judgment will go for or against Jay Gould, not upon the method in which he utilised the faculties and opportunities which are common to the whole human family; but as to the use he made of the exceptional faculties and opportunities that lay within his reach. In the plutocratic democracy, such as the United States, the millionaire is king. His friends have again and again asserted that no man in the whole country was more powerful than Jay Gould. What use did he make of his millions? They say that he employed them to develop the resources of the great South-West, to extend the telegraph system, and to generally promote the material welfare of the country. Well and good; that may be true, but of course there is another side to all this, and there are many that maintain that, even from a material progress point of view, the United States would have got on better if Jay Gould had never come out of the cellar in which his father locked him the first time he played truant. Those who take this view have a curious confirmation in the fact that within a week of Jay Gould's death the value of the stocks in which his fortune was locked up increased greatly, so that the gain on the stock held by the Goulds alone was estimated at no less than £800,000.

But is that all? His friends reply that he used his wealth not merely for the promotion of the material development of the United States, but for the prevention of panics, and in many cases for the saving of his friends from imminent ruin.

It may be so; the millionaire, with all his money-bags round about him, is driven by the instinct of self-preservation to endeavour to prevent catastrophes which would certainly impair the value of his securities.

Then as to the saving of his friends, that is quite possible. All those who were in the inner circle declare that he was kindly disposed and inclined to help where he could.

## HIS CHARITIES.

Then they say further that, despite the evidence afforded by his will, in which 70,000,000 dollars were left to his heirs without a single cent being devoted to public charities or works of beneficence, that he had been extremely generous during his lifetime. But in strict accordance with the evangelical precept he had not let his left hand know what his right hand did. It may be so, but it is to be regretted that he did not carry out other evangelical precepts, for nothing could be greater than the secrecy with which he covered all such beneficence. The secrecy is indeed so great that most people believe that no such beneficence existed. On one occasion it is said that he gave 10,000 dollars to a Presbyterian building fund, and that stands out as almost the only gift of any importance that he is said to have made. Dr. Green declares that his noble impulses and generous benefactions are known only to those who were intimately acquainted with him.

According to Mr. Morosini:—

Mr. Gould gave away many fortunes in his lifetime. He always concealed his generous deeds, because rich men are besieged by beggars all the time. In one instance I was made the agent in a gift of \$65,000 to one man out West whom Mr. Gould wished to befriend. No one ever heard of it.

Several years ago it was telegraphed from Richmond that some unknown Northern man had responded to the appeal of

those in charge at Mount Vernon and had purchased additional acres of land to be added to the old Washington estate. It turned out that Mr. Gould had bought the property and turned it over to the Mount Vernon people.

## THURLOW WEED'S TESTIMONY.

The most remarkable statement, however, is that of the well-known philanthropist, the late Mr. Thurlow Weed, who in 1879 spoke as follows on this subject:—

I am Mr. Gould's philanthropic adviser. Whenever a really deserving charity is brought to my attention, I explain it to Mr. Gould. He always takes my word as to when and how much to contribute. I have never known him to disregard my advice in such matters. His only condition is that there shall be no public blazonry of his benefactions. He is a constant and liberal giver, but doesn't let his right hand know what his left hand is doing. Oh, there will be a full page to his credit when the record is opened above.

If so, it is to be sincerely hoped that it will be to his credit hereafter, for it certainly has not been put to his credit at present. As an illustration of this, take the following extract from the sermon preached by the Rev. G. Inglehart, in Park Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church on the Sunday after his death:—

Gould, with his seventy millions, was one of the colossal failures of our time. He was a purely selfish man. His greed consumed his charity. He was like death and hell—gathering in all, giving back nothing. To build up an immense fortune for one's-self by fraud is a disgrace to the age, a mockery to virtue, a menace to public welfare. The love of money was the root of all evil in him. The motive that softens the footsteps of the burglar, that nerves the arm of the highwayman, was the same that prompted Gould to break his neighbour up to build himself up.

## THE SECRECY OF HIS BENEFICATIONS.

In contrast to this sweeping denunciation of Gould's conduct, take the following story from an American paper of the way in which Gould disposed of his charity:—

A pretty story is told of the charity organisation society that existed in Mr. Gould's own household. Its sessions were held each morning after breakfast. Like other rich men, he was assailed constantly with showers of begging letters. These were regularly sorted out every morning, and each member of the family chose as many from the pile as desired until none were left. If a letter appeared to describe a case of real need it was placed in the centre of the table. The others were burned.

Then ensued quiet investigation, conducted as secretly as the operations of the closest detective bureau. People in want were given aid commensurate with the needs of the particular case, but were never able to thank the donor, for the identity of the giver was never disclosed.

It is, of course, an open question as to how far it is right and proper for a man of immense wealth to perform his charities in such a way that no one knows that they are being performed.

## GRANTING ALL THAT—THEN?

But when all that is admitted, even if we grant that Jay Gould used his fortune for the purposes of development and not for purposes of wrecking railroads, if we admit that he used his immense wealth for steadying and not for disturbing the market, if we admit that he frequently saved private friends from imminent catastrophe threatening ruin, and that his personal beneficence was as great as Mr. Morosini claims, that does not answer the question whether Jay Gould as a millionaire has fulfilled the functions for which millionaires were created or were permitted to exist. It cannot be said to be a very happy result of the exercise of his stewardship that he is held by nine out of every ten men to have denied altogether the



existence of any such stewardship. If he recognised it he has caused his good to be evil spoken of by the way in which he openly used the money power. No doubt a good deal may be said in defence of using money to buy votes in a legislature which is admittedly corrupt. That is the defence which Mr. Morosini makes for Gould's purchase of senators and congressmen at Albany:—

Mr. Gould was at Albany a good deal. He had to be, for no one even of his ability could have protected Eric against the legislative assaults continually made upon it. I know that when Tweed was in the Senate members of the Legislature were bought like so many cattle. It was perhaps the most corrupt Legislature we ever had. In order to preserve a railroad you had to fight fire with fire, as the saying is.

But it cannot be said that a millionaire who uses his millions in order to bribe deputies and corrupt constituencies, and who further employs his wealth to induce judges to prostitute the judgment seat, has justified the possession of his millions to the consciences of his fellow countrymen. It is true that Jay Gould did not spend his money over kept mistresses, but he spent it over kept judges, which is at least as bad.

#### THE MONEY POWER IN POLITICS.

But that is not the only offence which is alleged against him for the misuse of his money. It is asserted, with much detail, in a recent number of the *New York World*, that the Presidential election which placed Hayes in power in the Presidential chair was decided by the corrupt use of Gould's money. Tilden had a majority of votes, but Gould, who had committed himself to the support of Hayes, hearing that the members of the electoral college in Louisiana and the Carolinas were amenable to influence, despatched astute emissaries to those States with power to draw upon him for money, with the result that Mr. Hayes, although he was in a minority, was declared elected. Here we have an instance of the money power polluting the very arcanum of national life. When we hear of corrupt State legislatures and venal municipalities, we console ourselves by reflecting that the National Congress is free from such reproach, and that especially in the choice of a President we have an intelligent democracy exercising its highest functions in the full light of day without fear or favour, and with entire freedom from all the tyrannies and corrupting influences that infest older civilisations. But what can we make of a story such as this of Gould thrusting Tilden out of the Presidential chair, to which he would otherwise have succeeded, and installing therein a nominee of his own? Surely this is the abomination which maketh desolate, set up in the Holy of Holies.

#### HIS SINS OF OMISSION.

But after all it is not so much by the direct abuse of the power which money gives that the millionaire of to-day will be weighed in the balance and found wanting. It is not so much the sins of commission as those of omission which lie piled at his door. The wealth of such men as Jay Gould is a sceptre of power. The failure to exert that power in the promotion of the great causes which mark the progress of humanity is an offence which cannot be atoned for by any amount of the tithing of mint, anise, and cummin. Private beneficence, even on the most lavish scale, and conducted in the most secret way, can no more compensate for the failure to exert the authority and influence that a millionaire possesses in stemming the tide of vice, ignorance and savagery, and in promoting the advent of a higher and nobler life, than the regular attendance at a parish church would justify a monarch who allowed his frontier to lie open to the incur-

sions of the foe. Of the millionaire, more than of other men, may it be said, in "getting and spending we lay waste our powers"; but in the case of the millionaire it should read "getting and hoarding we lay waste our powers." It was computed that round the bier of Jay Gould were gathered some dozen men whose united fortunes amounted to one hundred millions sterling.

#### WHAT MILLIONAIRES MIGHT DO.

What could not these men do if they were to band themselves together in a sacred league to make war upon all those evils which they themselves would unanimously agree were afflicting mankind? They will reply, no doubt, that they have not so much as a moment to think of the disposition of such vast questions. The task that absorbs their time and consumes their energies is that of seeing that their investments are safe, and that their constantly accruing millions are profitably invested. Mr. Russell Sage in September, 1890, said:—"Mr. Gould cannot begin to use even a small portion for his own personal use—even a small part of the interest which his dividend money alone would yield. He must reinvest it, and he does reinvest it. It is safe to say that he takes this money as the dividend period comes around and buys other securities." In other words, they have got so much to do in the getting and hoarding that they have neither inclination nor time, for they have no time even if they have the inclination, to concern themselves about its disposition. Such a position is a dangerous one for them to take up. Great wealth, unless greatly used, will not be left long in the administration of individual men. If it be true that the getting and hoarding absorbs the whole of the grey matter in the millionaire's brain, then we shall not have long to wait before we shall see the crystallising of the inarticulate unrest of the suffering multitude into a conviction that there should be a division of labour, and that while the millionaire should be allowed to collect his wealth, the elected representatives of the democracy should decide the way in which it should be spent and distributed. The millionaire would thus be relieved of the burden of looking after his millions, and could devote the whole of his time and energy to the more congenial task of amassing them.

#### WHAT DEMOS IS LIKELY TO DO.

No necessary work can long be left neglected, and if millionaires will not distribute their own wealth and use their great position with great souls and great hearts, they will find that they will come to be regarded by the hungry and thirsty Demos much as compensation reservoirs are regarded by the cities which have constructed them. These great fortunes of 70 millions and 100 millions and 300 millions of dollars will come to be regarded as the storage service upon which mankind draw in seasons of scarcity and drought. That is the use which Society will make of its millionaires, if millionaires do not anticipate the inevitable by utilising their millions for the public good. Some people imagine that the progress of democratic socialism will tend to discourage the accumulation of these huge fortunes; it is more likely that Demos will regard his millionaires as the cottager regards his bees. These useful insects spend the livelong summer day in collecting and hoarding up in their combs the golden plunder of a thousand flowers. When the autumn comes the bee wishes to take its rest and to enjoy the fruits of its summer toil. But the result does not altogether correspond with the expectations of the bee. A few more Jay Goulds and the autumn of the millionaires will be near at hand.

# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## "ASPECTS OF TENNYSON."

BOSWELLIANA BY MR. KNOWLES.

By far the most interesting article which has appeared on Tennyson is the article which Mr. Knowles contributes to his own review for January under the title of "Aspects of Tennyson." It is full of personal reminiscence. Mr. Knowles adopts rather a curious novelty in printing all the passages which he gives of Tennyson's conversation in italics.

### THE POET'S CREED.

The most remarkable passage in this Boswellian article is the following:

He formulated once, and quite deliberately, his own religious creed in these words: "There's a something that watches over us; and our individuality endures; that's my faith, and that's all my faith." This he said with such a calm emphasis that I wrote it down (with the date) exactly and at once. But he was by no means always so calm. His belief in personal immortality was passionate—I think almost the strongest passion that he had. I have heard him thunder out against an opponent of it: "If there be a God that has made the earth, and put this hope and passion into us, it must foreshow the truth. If it be not true, then no God, but a mocking fiend, created us, and" (growing crimson with excitement) "I'd shake my fist in his almighty face, and tell him that I cursed him! I'd sink my head to-night in a chloroformed handkerchief and have done with it all."

To one who said, "My dearest object in life, when at my best, is to leave the world, by however little, better than I found it—what is yours?" he answered: "My greatest wish is to have a clearer vision of God."

He said: "Men have generally taken God for the devil. . . The majority of Englishmen think of Him as an immeasurable clergyman in a white tie."

### TENNYSON'S EYESIGHT.

Mr. Knowles gives some very interesting details of the way in which Tennyson worked. He says that the poet was so very near-sighted that when he was looking at an object he appeared to be smelling it. So short-sighted was he, indeed, that he once told Mr. Knowles that if he met him in the street he had to come up to him and speak to him, for he said, "I should not know you if I rubbed up against you in the street." His hearing, on the other hand, was extremely keen, and his insight into character marvellous in its intuition. In his latter days he was haunted by the dread of becoming blind. When Mr. Knowles built Aldworth for Tennyson, he had carved on the chimney-piece his six favourite poets, in the study in which he always smoked and worked. They were Shakespeare, Chaucer, Milton, Dante, Wordsworth and Goethe.

### THE POET'S CRITICISM ON POETS.

Tennyson always insisted that the greatest music in the English language was to be found in Milton, and Milton was at his best in the first book of "Paradise Lost."

He used to say, "Keats, if he had lived, would have been the greatest of all of us"; he considered Goethe "the greatest artist of the nineteenth century, and Scott its greatest man of letters"; and he said of Swinburne, "He's a tube through which all things blow into music." He said, "Wordsworth would have been much finer if he had written much less," and he told Browning in my presence that "if he got rid of two,

thirds, the remaining third would be much finer." After saying that, and when Browning had left us, he enlarged on the imperative necessity of restraint in art.

### PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

Mr. Knowles confirms the stories current as to Tennyson's extreme sensitiveness. Even the attack of the obscurest nonentity stung him like a midge. When remonstrated with he would reply, "Oh yes, I know I am black-blooded, like all the Tennysons; I remember everything that has been said against me, and forget the rest." Yet he was charitable and tender, and full of hope for all men individually. His temper contrasted greatly in this respect with that of Carlyle, who on one occasion exclaimed to Mr. Knowles, "Ha, ye don't know, ye don't know what damned beasts men are."

Tennyson told Mr. Knowles, on one occasion, that the night before he was asked to take the laureateship he dreamed that Prince Albert came to him and kissed him on the cheek. He said, in his dream: "So kind, but so German!" The next morning the letter about the laureateship was brought to his bed. The offer was made because of Prince Albert's liking for "In Memoriam." It was a great trouble for him to write anything, as he was so short-sighted. He composed his poetry, for the most part, in the hour after dinner, when he was left entirely alone, with his pipe in his mouth, sitting over the fire, when he turned into music the things which came to him. "Many thousand fine lines," he said, "go up the chimney." Sometimes he spent three-quarters of a year without putting pen to paper. His susceptibility during these times of inspiration was very great. He came out of the room with a far-off look about him, and when interrupted he seemed to quiver at the least noise, or sound, or movement, and seemed as if wakened up out of a dream.

### TENNYSON ON TENNYSON.

Mr. Knowles prints the impromptu prose form of the "Idyl of Balin and Balan," which he took down from Tennyson's own mouth. Of the Idyl, he said, "By King Arthur I always meant the soul, by the round table the passions and capacities of man. There is no grander subject in the world than King Arthur." Of "In Memoriam" he said, "It was more hopeful than he was himself, and it was a very impersonal poem. There is more about myself," he said, "in Ulysses." Speaking of the well-known stanza, in which he describes how "the dead man touched him from the past, and all at once it seemed at last, the living soul was flashed on mine," Tennyson says:—

The living soul—perchance of the Deity. The first reading was, "His living soul was flash'd on mine"—but my conscience was troubled by "his." I've often had a strange feeling of being wound and wrapped in the Great Soul.

The whole article, however, should be read, and will be read, by admirers of Tennyson throughout the world. There is one characteristic touch, although it is almost the only one, in which Mr. Knowles shows that on occasion he could "bandy compliments with his king":—

Once, as we stood looking at Aldworth just after its completion, he turned to me and said: "You will live longer than I shall. That house will last five hundred years." I answered him, "I think the English language will last longer."

## MR. MYERS ON THE POET'S CONCEPTION OF LIFE.

Also in the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Frederick W. H. Myers has a very profound and subtle article upon the spiritual meaning of Tennyson's teaching. The article is wider in its range, and is entitled "Modern Poets and the Meaning of Life," but the most important part is that in which he brings into clear relief Tennyson's conception of the interaction of the visible and invisible worlds. The lesson of evolution as this evolutionist gives it to us is, "Lay hold of life, for life the universe is making; help them that life to be." In every age the poet has looked round him, and the spokesmen of our race have set down in solemn language the impress left upon the soul. Homer, Menander, Virgil, have each given their inventory of the whole world as creatures of God:—

Lastly, we have Tennyson penetrating to a still profounder identification; to the sense that what we have held far off and future, that verily is here and now; and that what is in truth the Nameless, that is our world and we; "for we here are in God's bosom, a land unknown."

All men mourn the poet. But those of us who cling to the spiritual aspect of the universe have more than a great poet to mourn. We have lost our head and our chief; the one man, surely, in all the world to-day, who from a towering eminence which none could question affirmed the realities which to us are all.

Our island "in many ways is marvellous, and such as folk come far to see; laden she is with riches and guarded with great force of men; yet seems she to have held within her borders nothing than this man more glorious, nothing more holy, wonderful, and dear."

## MR. SWINBURNE'S THRENODY.

Mr. Swinburne in the *Nineteenth Century* publishes his Threnody upon Lord Tennyson. It consists of three stanzas, each of which is divided into three sets of three lines each. It is characteristically Swinburnian. I hope that Mr. Knowles will not object to my quoting the following passages:—

Fairer than the morning star, and sweeter far than the songs  
that rang  
Loud through heaven from the Choral Seven when all the stars  
of the morning sang,  
Shines the song that we loved so long—since first such love in  
us flamed and sprang.  
Not through tears shall the new-born years behold him,  
crowned with applause of men,  
Pass at last from a lustrous past to life that lightens beyond  
their ken,  
Glad and dead, and from earthward led to sunward, guided of  
Imogen.

## THE DUKE OF ARGYLL'S IN MEMORIAM.

The Duke of Argyll, in the *National Review*, writes a long poem of twenty-eight verses on the same subject. I quote the first, ninth, thirteenth, and fourteenth:—

Prophet and bard, whose every word  
Will be the home, through coming years,  
Of all who speak this English tongue  
In life and joy, in death and tears.

Repentance and the power of prayer  
Were never sung as sung by thee;  
The stricken form of Guinevere  
Their type till Time shall cease to be.

The ocean of that inner life,  
From which there gleams some passing sail,  
Seemed ever murmuring in thine ear—  
"Behind the Veil, behind the Veil."

And yet to thee how thin that Veil;  
That life how present in its power;  
Suffused by all thy magic words

Through earth and sea, through sun and shower.

## MORE TENNYSONIANA.

THERE is a very short paper by Annie Fields in *Harper's Magazine* for January on Tennyson. There is very little that is new, but she confirms what others have said as to the way in which he read his poetry. This is the report of a friend who found him many years ago:—

He was sitting before the fire, with his books about him, which he put aside, and while he talked he began to toast sundry slices of bread for our repast. As for his looks, his head is a very grand one, and his voice has a deep swelling richness in it. He had just received from the printers some proof-sheets of the "Idylls of the King," and then and there he chanted the story of Enid and Elaine: chanted is the true word to apply to his recitations. He had a theory that poetry should always be given out with the rhythm accentuated, and the music of the verse strongly emphasised, and he did it with a power that was marvellous.

The following incident, which took place at Farringford, I have not seen mentioned before:—

It is still easy to distinguish with perfect clearness to the "inward eye" two figures rambling along the downs that lovely day, and pausing at a rude summer-house, a kind of forgotten shelter, a relic of some other life. The great world was still as only the noon of summer knows how to be, the air blew freshly up from the sea, and the figures stopped a moment to look and rest. The door of the shelter hung idly on rusted hinges, and the two entered to enjoy the shade. Turning, they saw the whole delicious scene framed in the rude doorway. "Ah," the lady said, "I have found one of your haunts. I think you must sometimes write here." Tennyson looked at her with a smile which said, "I can trust my friends;" and putting his hand up high over the door, he took from the tiny ledge a bit of pencil and paper secreted there, held them out to her for one moment, and then carefully put them back again. There was not much said, but it was an immediate revelation and a cherished bit of confidence.

On that visit Tennyson spoke of Milton as the "great organist of verse; he always married sound to sense when he wrote."

## A POET OF THE PAST.

Julia Wedgwood has a paper in the *Sunday Magazine* which she entitles "Tennyson as the Religious Exponent of his Age." Her argument is that Tennyson belongs to the past, and that in reviewing the natural background of his verse we find ourselves amid the moral scenery of a vanished world. Whoever shall succeed him must belong not only to a different order of genius, but to a different world of thought. When Tennyson succeeded Wordsworth there was no break in the continuity of tradition, for both men belonged to a stage in the evolution of our spiritual growth marked on the one hand by the great upheaval of the French Revolution, and on the other by that more complex change, hardly yet accomplished, which has substituted for the ideal of a national belief, accepted by all who could not see that it was false, that of a personal conviction, rejected by all who cannot see that it is true. "It is," says Miss Wedgwood, "in the reflection of the highest faith of humanity on the traditions of a nation—this prismatic rendering, as it were, of the pure white ray of Christian reverence into brilliant colouring—that we recognise the most characteristic, as well as the most elaborate, achievement of the poet of Victorian England."

The Hon. Roden Noel contributes to *Atalanta* for January some personal reminiscences of Tennyson. Mr. Noel thinks that Tennyson is our poet of the fullest achievement since Milton. He saw nothing of Tennyson's alleged bearishness. He was as simple as a child, who said out what he felt, and never concealed his feelings.



## HOW HOME RULE MUST FAIL

By MR. BALFOUR.

BEFORE quoting the conclusion of Mr. Balfour's characteristic article in the *North American Review*, I wish to enter a protest against the habit which some of my readers have of merely reading the titles, which are chosen in order to indicate the contents of the articles which are noticed, and even holding me responsible for the opinions of the writers which I have endeavoured to condense. No doubt, in spite of this caveat, I shall receive letters from indignant Home Rulers, who have read no further than the above heading, complaining that I have apostatised from the cause of Home Rule. This cannot be helped, and it was perhaps hardly worth while mentioning, but I wish to anticipate some indignant letters certain to arrive before long. Mr. Balfour's article is entitled "The House of Commons and the Irish Question." It was written for American readers immediately after the General Election, and therefore it is not worth while to go over the familiar ground again. It may not, however, be useless to reprint the way in which Mr. Balfour summarises his reasons for believing that Home Rule must necessarily fail. He says:—

## NATIONALIST DEMAND TWOFOLD.

No scheme of Home Rule which England could consent to grant could ever put an end to the Irish question or be the means of conferring a measure of "justice" upon Ireland. The Nationalist movement is really based upon two diverse, though allied, elements. It is based partly upon the desire to shake off the connection with England, partly on the desire to remedy the wrongs inflicted by former confiscations by adding a new one to the number. In so far as the first of these still subsists by its own native strength and vigour, it would not be and could not be satisfied by the granting of a parliament even nominally subordinate to the Imperial Parliament, and from whose deliberations are to be excluded the consideration of many subjects (such, for instance, as taxation and tariffs) which are freely granted to our self-governing colonies.

## NEITHER ADMISSIBLE.

Unfortunately, this patriotic sentiment is in Ireland inextricably associated with agrarian discontents. From this, and from this alone, did it derive the virulence which has characterised its different manifestations during the last twelve years. But it is plain that the Imperial Parliament can never allow the perpetration in the nineteenth century of the iniquities that were barely tolerated in the seventeenth. There must be no new dispossession of the owners of the soil, no repetition, under modern forms, of ancient injustices. But if the Home Rule Bill is neither to fulfil the wishes of those who, in their own phrase, wish to see Ireland a nation among the nations, nor the demands of those who want other people's land, how can it pretend to offer a final settlement of the Irish question? how can it satisfy the aspirations of that part of the population of Ireland which is understood to demand it?

## THE TRUE REMEDY.

In my view the remedy proposed by Mr. Gladstone must aggravate the disease it is intended to cure; for if it is based upon a wrong diagnosis and conceived under a complete misapprehension of the life-history of the patient. No mere manipulation of the constitutional machinery can do any good. What is required is gradually to work the agrarian poison out of the system, and to trust to time to complete the international amalgamation which is already so far advanced. Let us see that grievances are removed, that the law is obeyed, and that individual rights are maintained; but, while property in land is firmly supported, let us endeavour at the same time to facilitate, as far as possible, the acquisition of that property by the great mass of the occupying tenants. If this policy be consistently carried out, I make no question but that the process by which every great country in Europe has grown

into a compact whole out of the scattered fragments left by the great storms of the Middle Ages, would at no distant date unite every section of the Irish people in the same sentiment of loyalty and affection to the Parliament of the United Kingdom as now prevails in Antrim or in Kent; while it seems to me equally certain that any of the inconsistent schemes described under the common name of Home Rule would, if carried into effect, inevitably aggravate every antipathy and prolong every evil which at present perplexes us in the treatment of the Irish question.

## MAKING HOME RULE IMPOSSIBLE.

By MR. J. J. CLANCY, M.P.

MR. J. J. CLANCY is no doubt an excellent patriot and an enthusiastic Home Ruler, but, all the same, it might be as well if he moderated his zeal. He has done, so far as a magazine article can do, his best to make Home Rule impossible. In the *Contemporary Review* he discusses the financial aspect of Home Rule. The chief points of his article are as follows:—In the Home Rule Bill of 1886 Mr. Gladstone proposed that the contribution of Ireland to the Imperial Exchequer should be three millions and a quarter. Take thy pen quickly, says Mr. Clancy, and reduce that sum to £1,600,000. Mr. Gladstone further proposed that Ireland should pay £360,000 a year to the sinking fund of the National Debt. Again Mr. Clancy says that is too high by half. Mr. Gladstone also estimated that the Irish Budget should be charged one million for the constabulary and £3,344,000 for other civil charges and the cost of collecting the revenue. The right figures, says Mr. Clancy, should be £600,000 for the constabulary and £1,200,000 for the civil charges. Therefore, by Mr. Clancy's arithmetic, the Home Rule Bill of 1886 proposed that Ireland should pay just about four millions and a half more than she ought to pay. Even with this Mr. Clancy is not content. He thinks that Ireland should be relieved for the next fifty years from contributing to the Imperial Exchequer at all. He demonstrates this to his infinite satisfaction. Mr. Clancy may be right or he may be wrong in the abstract, but as a question of practical politics it would be difficult to conceive anything more insane than this kind of attempt to convince the British public that Home Rule involves no addition to their burdens by showing that it would necessitate a direct financial sacrifice equivalent to the annual interest on more than a hundred millions sterling. Mr. Clancy and his friends may be patriots, but they are cruelly handicapping the cause of Home Rule.

## "HOME RULE FIRST."

MR. REDMOND'S RESPONSE TO MY SUGGESTION.

In the current number of the *New Review* there is an article entitled "Ireland's Reply." Mr. Redmond accepts, in the name of the Parnellite party, the suggestion which I made in the *Contemporary Review* two months ago. After pointing out the difficulties which surround any attempt to settle the question of the exclusion or retention of the Irish members, Mr. Redmond says that my suggestion of Home Rule first, leaving over the question of the Irish members to a subsequent session, is the best suggestion he has seen, and offers a sensible and practical escape from the difficulties concerning the question.

Mr. Redmond is quite definite in asserting that, if the Irish Members are to stay, they must stay in their full strength, and if they are retained at all, they must be retained for all purposes. From our point of view, says Mr. Redmond, as Irish Nationalists, the retention of our representation if it is to be continued at all would be

intolerable. We should be fools indeed to agree to throw away a powerful weapon by which we hope to defend the powers we may win, and as well win larger powers in the future. The reasonable solution of the difficulty is to leave the Irish Members in their present numbers and with their present powers in Parliament."

This article is immediately preceded by another of a very different nature, written by Mr. R. Wallace, M.P., which bears the sensational title "Scotland's Revolt against Home Rule." Mr. Wallace assumes that Mr. Gladstone was driven from the twenty-fourth clause which excludes the Irish Members from Parliament by the slogging of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. In June, 1887, at Swansea, Mr. Gladstone gave himself away, and fairly capitulated to Pall-Mallism, which the next day performed its triumphal dance with vigour and reason. But Mr. Wallace thinks that Mr. Gladstone, although convinced against his will, is of the same opinion still. As for Mr. Wallace himself, he never capitulated to the *Pall Mall*, and he is still in an unregenerate mood. He thinks that there was no necessity for Mr. Gladstone, or rather his advisers, to quake so nervously under the *Pall Mall* stage thunder.

That is all very well, but probably Mr. Gladstone and his advisers knew their business quite as well as Mr. Wallace, whose paper is characterised by one or two curious illustrations of an inability to see straight.

I cannot congratulate him upon his attempt to reply to THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, when it asserts that Home Rule, as in London, is the only safe formula. He says, this is neat but fallacious. The fallacy, however, is not so apparent as the density of Mr. Wallace's conception. The essence of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS' formula lies in this: Ireland, under Home Rule, would still continue an integral part of what Mr. Wallace calls the British *Universum*, and as long as the Irish members remain at Westminster, Mr. Wallace will always be able to hit Mr. Healy at Dublin, if Mr. Healy hits him at Edinburgh.

The whole assumption which vitiates Mr. Wallace's argument is that Home Rule, rightly understood, debars English Members and Scotch Members from exercising any influence over the Irish Government. The Imperial Parliament, if the Irish Members remain in it, has as absolute a right to interfere with Ireland under Home Rule, as it now has to interfere with London, notwithstanding the establishment of the County Council.

#### RAPHAEL'S SISTINE MADONNA.

The first photogravure of this famous picture in the Dresden Gallery has just been published by The Berlin Photographic Company. The size of the plate is twenty-six by thirty-five inches, and the artistic effect of the reproduction is remarkable, even for The Berlin Photographic Co.'s work, which is always excellent. The original painting, which is probably the finest in existence, was purchased by the Elector of Saxony, Augustus III., for 20,000 ducats; but its monetary value to-day can hardly be estimated. Many engravings of the picture have been published, but the finer effects of the photogravure process, which cannot be touched in line engraving, have never until now been obtained. A proof before letter is sold at six guineas, and the price of the ordinary print on India paper is three guineas. In our frontispiece we have reproduced, not the whole picture, but merely the Madonna and Child, and the block is made not from the photogravure, but from an exceedingly fine photograph taken by the Berlin Company direct from the original painting. We are indebted to the company for permission to make this reproduction.

#### THE PRIEST IN POLITICS.

By MR. DAVITT AND MR. REDMOND.

MICHAEL DAVITT, in the *Nineteenth Century*, writes a wise and sensible article upon the ridiculous cant which is being published for political argument, in the Unionist papers, on the subject of Meath Election Petition.

#### CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

Mr. Davitt, quietly, but with great force, contrasts the wholesale denunciations hurled at the bishop and priests of Meath for interfering with politics with the approval expressed, by the same censors, of the priests when they declared that Fenians would go to hell. It is not because the priests interfere in politics that they are held up to public opprobrium, but because they interfered on the Nationalist side. Mr. Davitt asks:—

Does any sane person in Great Britain or Ireland believe for a single moment that the language, threats, or "intimidations" proved against the priests of Meath would have been morally or politically objectionable to Unionists, if used against the Home Rule cause, or in favour of the Union, or landlordism, or Parnellite factionism? The Irish priest is denounced because he is a Nationalist and an active foe to the landlord system.

He points out, too, that the influence of the priests in Ireland is chiefly due not to their sacerdotal functions, but to their active labours in the cause of Home Rule and in agrarian reform. For my part I think that Mr. Davitt goes too far in condemning the action of the priests in the following passage:—

#### MR. DAVITT'S JUDGMENT.

I believe now, as I have always believed, that the well-deserved political influence of the Irish priest is best preserved and most wisely exercised when it is most free from the suspicion of spiritual pressure. To enforce a political doctrine by means of a spiritual threat, or the argument of a future reward, is an act morally as indefensible as for a landlord to demand a vote by the terrorism of an eviction. The true conception of religion is as much outraged in the one case as the most elementary idea of justice is violated in the other. Every Catholic knows that the priest is as likely to be influenced by political prejudice and to err in judgment as a layman, and the attempt to enforce a political opinion clothed in a religious garb serves to weaken religious convictions, in minds that are liable to be religiously disturbed by a wrong or mistaken judgment from the same source upon secular subjects.

#### BUT TAKE THIS CASE.

It is the duty of every man, priest or layman, to use every means which he has at his disposal of persuasion and exhortation and warning to impress upon his brother electors the consequence of committing a mortal sin, for it is sometimes possible to commit mortal sin by a public choice. When the Jewish populace made their famous decision in the words, "Not this man, but Barabbas," even the *Times* would admit that the priests would have been justified in warning those persons who were about to commit that stupendous crime that if they voted for Barabbas they would imperil their souls' eternal welfare. But Mr. Davitt's words would imply that he would consider such action as indefensible because it employed a reference to the hope of a future reward. Still the moral cowardice and wholesale cant which characterises most of the English comments upon the interference of the Irish priests in the election deserves much sterner reproof than that which Mr. Davitt has thought fit to administer in this article. With the exception of this defect it is a temperate, moderate, and a thoroughly sound appeal to reason.

## MR. REDMOND'S VIEW OF IT.

In "The Lessons of South Meath," Mr. J. E. Redmond attempts to prove that the lesson of the South Meath election, and the result of the election petition is, that the priests need no longer be regarded as dominant factors in Irish politics, and therefore Home Rule may be considered without dread even by the stoutest of Protestants. It is a pretty paradox, and this is the way in which he treats it. At the last general election the Parnellites were beaten hip and thigh from one end of Ireland to the other by the action of the priests. This will seem to most people hardly to tell in favour of Mr. Redmond's argument, but he proceeds to assert that if the Irish people had been left to themselves the Parnellites would, with the utmost ease, have carried more than fifty seats. The Irish people were therefore made to vote against their most cherished convictions, and this is the true reason why the priests may no longer be feared. But, said Mr. Redmond, the result of the election petition shows that the priests can be kept in order by the law, and that if they do use their power, like they did at the last election, they could be made to suffer for it. The argument is not likely to have much weight with Englishmen, either Liberal or Conservative. The Irish priest, like English Nonconformist ministers, has not only a moral right and a moral duty to urge upon the electors to give due weight to moral considerations in politics, but it is equally his right and his duty, whatever election judges may say, to warn electors of the consequences of ignoring moral questions. The way in which the law is enforced against the exercise of moral suasion in Ireland is very little short of an immoral tyranny. If a priest believe I shall go to hell if I don't do as he tells me, he would be acting inhumanly if he does not tell me his conviction, in order that I may take warning and repent. You cannot argue with a prophet, you can only disbelieve him, and all those terrors wielded by priests are simply prophecies, and no election should be invalidated because the supporters of either candidate don the prophet's mantle and assume a right to declare what will happen to electors in the next world if they don't vote right on polling day. But if Mr. Redmond were to prove his case, he would simply conjure away one difficulty by creating a worse. With an Irish nation willing to accept such a reasonable form of Home Rule as the priests recommended we can treat; with an Ireland of Redmondites Home Rule is impossible, for with them Home Rule means practical independence, and we are not ready to recognise the independence of Ireland.

## Temple Bar.

For light literature—that is, literature and not mere journalism—*Temple Bar* easily holds the first place. The present member is very good. The paper on Ariosto makes one wish that some one would do for the great Italian romancer what Mr. Rabbeth has done for Spenser. The article on FitzGerald's letters, under the title of "Letters of a Man of Leisure," is excellently done. Another paper on Samuel Palmer, the water-colour painter, is a worthy tribute to an eminent artist. The paper on "Hunting in Russia" supplies adventure and wild life. The stories are, as usual, numerous and interesting, and the occasional verse of the usual high standard.

In the *Preussische Jahrbücher* of December, Herr Albert Bielschowsky replies to the pamphlet of Herr Froitzheim, both writers claiming to tell the truth about Goethe and Friederike Brion of Sesenheim.

## FATHER JOHN OF CRONSTADT.

## A RUSSIAN SEER, HEALER, AND PHILANTHROPIST.

ONE of the most interesting articles in the current magazines is that on Father John of Cronstadt, which a Russian lady contributes to *Lucifer* (December 15th). Father John is a Russian priest of great learning, but of still greater spiritual gifts. He is a natural clairvoyant, a gifted healer, and a philanthropist of the first order. Born of poor parents at Archangel sixty years since, he is now the most popular man in the Russian Empire. And his popularity is not without cause. He is a miracle worker to begin with, and a kind of Muscovite General Booth to end with.

Father John's healings are too numerous to be reported; but the moral and elevating influence he has exercised over different people would be still more difficult to record. Criminals, drunkards, men and women lost to every sense of goodness and spiritual life, have been raised from the mire and converted into honest, useful beings.

## HIS PHILANTHROPY.

The whole population of Cronstadt has benefited by his presence. He has founded many useful institutions. The first, dating from 1874, was named, "House of Care and Help to the Poor," and was attached to the cathedral of St. Andrew.

Then he erected in Cronstadt, St. Petersburg, and twenty other towns in Russia, institutions which he named "Houses for love of Work."

In these places all who want to earn something by honest work are provided with employment. Cronstadt alone, which serves as a model for the other towns, possesses the following institutions:—

A night refuge for three hundred men and women. It is a large four-storey house, where for about a halfpenny (and, those who cannot afford to pay, gratuitously) people get a bed for the night, and in the morning bread and a can of tea.

A sewing school and workshop for girls, who, under the guidance of a teacher, learn to sew and to use the sewing-machine, and at the same time are provided with paid work. Any woman out of work may find some there.

A school and workshop for bookbinding, and another for bootmaking.

A soup kitchen, which provides wholesome food for six hundred people. A halfpenny obtains a meal for those who prefer to pay, and the quite destitute get it free. It is noteworthy that since Father John's action and influence the majority prefer to pay.

A refuge for old homeless women. The youngest is sixty-three, the oldest ninety-five years old.

A small hospital, with medicines, ambulances, surgery, etc. The doctors give voluntary services.

A large popular lecture hall. Every Sunday it is crowded by the lowest classes. A free library, with a large reading room, and a library where books are sold at cost price.

A model school, with three classes, for two hundred boys and one hundred and fifty girls, and free reading room and library for children.

Drawing school with good teachers, at 5s. per annum.

Orphanage for one hundred children.

A crèche and day refuge for children whose parents go out working.

Workshops for the old or weak. From three hundred to four hundred disabled men and women are occupied at easy, light work, and paid about one shilling per day. They get cheap meals, and, if they wish, a night's rest at the establishment.

Out-door relief, managed by a small committee. Several thousands of people are helped in different ways. Some receive money or clothes, others railway tickets to return to their homes. Cronstadt being a seaport, there are often people who come to work during the summer and whose long journeys would take the greater part of their earnings.



POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE Hon. Roden Noel has a poem on "The Songs of Tennyson" in the *Leisure Hour*. I quote the opening lines:—

His song's abounding, clear, and tranquil river  
Flows through the land, beneficently broad,  
Flows fertilising; mirrors in its journey  
Whate'er pertains to our imperial race  
Of a most ancient Order's pillared state,  
Time-tinted Custom, firm palatial Law,  
Reverend spires of hoar consoling Faith,  
And comfortable homes of wedded Peace  
On daisied lawn a-flower; the grange, the glebe,  
The lordly park, where wander English girls,  
Beautiful, pure, in play linked, or with youths,  
Ruddy and stalwart, loyal gentlemen  
Of cleanly life, their lovers; village maidens;  
Bucolic men, dry humour in their talk.

G. S. H. in *Temple Bar* gives the Queen a hint as to the coming laureate. Why not, he suggests, select as Tennyson's successor the Modest Anon? He says:—

I know she would rejoice (God bless her)  
To smooth such cares for her successor.  
Well, there is one,  
In all poetic diction clever,  
Who lives and flourishes for ever;  
Should he receive this laureate crown,  
He never more would lay it down;  
His heart would never wax too merry  
Warm'd by that annual butt of sherry;  
His verse would never swell with pride  
Us minor poets to deride;  
And if the disembodied ken  
The doings of us mortal men,  
'Twould soothe the shade of Tennyson,  
If she would deign  
To place the wreath he wore below  
Without a stain  
Upon the lofty modern brow  
Of my Anon.

MR. A. E. H. BEESLEY contributes to *Longman's Magazine* an excellent ballad describing how Lieutenant MacMunn carried his convoy with rum and other stores from Mytchina to Sadon. We quote the first verse and the last. The first verse which describes Lieutenant MacMunn's marching orders is as follows:—

Lieutenant MacMunn, his orders were brief,  
"March straight for Sadon, 'tis the time for relief;  
Your force is but small, only eighteen in all,  
Be wary and hasten, or ill will befall,  
There are rascals by scores on the scent of the stores."  
"The more, the more fun,"  
Thought Lieutenant MacMunn.

Mr. Beesley tells how they forded the river, fought their way from stockade to stockade, bundled the enemy out of the jungle, and at last reached the fort with all the rum intact. The last verse is as follows:—

They laughed till they cried, and they cried till they  
laughed,  
And "The boys with the rum!" was the bumper they  
quaffed,  
And all of them swore it was worth all and more  
To see the old daredevil pluck to the fore,  
And England had still for working her will  
So gallant a son  
As Lieutenant MacMunn.

THE Christmas number of the *Catholic World* contains more than one poem of more than average merit. There is a sonnet by Mr. A. B. O'Neill entitled "Enduring Fame," of which I quote the first part:—

The truest glory ever comes unsought:  
Fame scorns the slave who bows him at her shrine  
And quaffs the world's applause like sparkling wine;  
But dowers him, the man whose single thought  
Is duty to be done, whose deeds are wrought  
In harmony with God's own plan divine,  
Who works His will, still hewing to the line—  
For others' praise or censure caring naught.

MR. AUBREY I E VERE, in the same magazine, continues his *Legends of the Cid*, and Mr. Parsons Lathrop thus expresses what he considers would be Christopher Columbus's message to the men of the New World which he discovered:—

Ye who inherit the New World I found,  
With riches yet untold to touch or sight,  
Beware lest poverty of soul should blast  
Your earthly splendour. This New World is yours;  
Yet dream not it is all. Still speak the clouds,  
Though dumbly, of the future and the past.  
Still shine the stars, with unforgetting gleam;  
And God remembers. Yours is this New World;  
But the great world of faith all still must seek  
With trustful sail borne by a dauntless mast  
Like mine. Nor wreck nor shoal, nor hate nor fear,  
Nor foul ingratitude shall stay your course;  
Nor chains unjust. Sail bravely forth, and find  
The New World here of Christ's truth realised!

"My Lord the Elephant."

IN *Macmillan's Magazine*, Rudyard Kipling gives us a fresh instalment of his popular Indian stories, introducing his familiar worthies: Mulvaney, Ortheris, and Learoyd. As its name suggests, it is an elephant story, or rather two elephant stories rolled into one, Mulvaney being the hero of both. The story turns upon the indignation of an elephant that is usually used for carrying burdens, when he is put to haul in a team. Only the low caste elephants will pull a gun; the high class elephants regard it as an unutterable disgrace to be yoked in a team. Mulvaney's story is a rattling tale of how he broke into obedience a mad elephant in Cawnpore, the cause of the elephant's madness being his degradation from the carrying of tents to the hauling of cannon. The second story tells how the same elephant stopped two thousand men, at the head of the Tangi Pass, and refused to move a step until he saw his friend, whose presence in the neighbourhood he seemed to divine intuitively. The tale ends as follows:—

"Ould Obstructionist was screamin' like all possist whin I came up, an' I heard forty million men up the Tangi shoutin', 'He knows him!' Thin the big thrunk came round me an' I was nigh faintin' wid weakness. 'Are you well, Malachi?' I sez, givin' him the name he answered to in the lines. 'Malachi, my son, are you well?' sez I, 'for I am not.' At that he thrumpeted again till the Pass rang to ut, an' the other elephants tuk it up. Thin I got a little strength back. 'Down, Malachi,' I sez, 'an' put me up, but touch me tendler, for I am not good.' He was on his knees in a minut' an' he slung me up as gentle as a girl. 'Go on now, my son,' I sez; 'you're blockin' the road.' He fetched with more joyous toot, an' swung grand out av the head av the Tangi, his gun-gear clankin' on his back; an' at the back av him there wint the most amazin' shout I iver heard. An' thin I felt my head shpin, an' a mighty sweat bruk out on me, an' Malachi was growin' taller an' taller to me settin' on his back, an' I sez, foolish like an' weak, smilin', all round an' about, 'Take me down,' I sez, 'or I'll fall.'

"The next I remimber was lyin' in my cot again, limp as a chewed rag, but cured of the fever, an' the Tangi as empty as the back av my hand. They'd all gone up to the front, an' ten days later I wint up too, havin' blocked an' unblocked an entire army corps. What do you think av ut, sorr?"

## ARCHDEACON FARRAR IN THE STUDY.

ONE of several good articles in the *Sunday Magazine* for January is entitled "Archdeacon Farrar at Home." There are numerous illustrations, one of which we reproduce, and there are, besides, facsimile reproductions of autograph poems by Tennyson, Browning, Lowell, and Sir Edwin Arnold. When asked who were his favourite poets, Dr. Farrar replied, "Coleridge and Milton, or rather Milton and Coleridge, and in later years Dante, with, of course, Browning and Tennyson."



ARCHDEACON FARRAR'S HOUSE IN DEAN'S YARD.

No. 17 Dean's Yard is the Archdeacon's residence. His age is over three-score years, but we are assured that, despite all statements to the contrary, his health continues robust. The drawing-room at No. 17 is a storehouse of elegant things, but beyond all question it is in the library or study that Dr. Farrar is really "at home." It is a fine square room, with its walls covered with bookcases and pictures. The library may not be notable for the area it covers, because its owner does not love books merely as books; it is, however, a library of familiar acquaintances and valued friends.

## HIS STUDY COMPANION—POLLY.

Dr. Farrar does most of his daily work at an upright desk, standing close by the window. He has one constant companion—"Polly" by name, and parrot by profession. "Polly" is silent to-night—asleep; but during the day she fills the rôle of good physician. She insists on having a little share of her master's thought, and occasionally a perch on his finger, possibly from an instinctive sense of the evil of all work and no play, even to an Archdeacon. She is continually illustrating the health-value of innocent laughter, and, thanks to "Polly," many a melancholy-visaged visitor leaves Dean's Yard with brighter countenance and lighter heart.

No wonder that Dr. Farrar accomplishes so much work! His "working day" opens at half-past eight o'clock in the

morning and does not close until ten o'clock at night, when for an hour or so he will give himself up to the novel or book of the hour, or other form of recreation. Much of his serious work, however, is done at the Athenæum Club, where, in the library, he is secure of the unbroken quiet which might be interrupted at home.

Archdeacon Farrar is possessed of one faculty invaluable to a man with so many engagements. He is rapid in composition. "My sermons," he said, "don't take me long; four hours at the outside, three hours generally." His sermons, by the way, are written at the beginning of the week, not at the end; and he strenuously maintains the superiority of the written discourse over the extempore sermon. His distinctly literary work is usually done during the annual six weeks' holiday, when he takes his family to a quiet seaside place in this country. It will be news to many that the value of his post as Archdeacon is only £3 a year, that his Canonry is, by Act of Parliament, united with the office of Rector of St. Margaret's; and that after paying for three curates his salary is smaller than that of at least three other livings in his gift. The ecclesiastical loaves and fishes have not fallen to the lot of Dr. Farrar.

## "HOW TO SAVE THE FARMERS FROM RUIN."

MR. J. BOYD KINNEAR is one of the most interesting writers upon agriculture that we have at the present day. He writes well to begin with, but that is the least of his qualities; he is one of the most invincible of optimists, and he has so robust a faith in his specific that you feel almost tempted to believe in spite of yourself. Mr. Boyd Kinnear's article in the January *Blackwood* is a delightful specimen of his style. At a time when the British farmer is reduced to the verge of despair, and is wringing his hands, declaring that nothing in the world will save him except an utterly unattainable protection, behold Mr. Boyd Kinnear steps into the arena and gaily demonstrates that the farmers might be rolling in wealth if they would only take a leaf from Continental nations and feed the cattle with green food, instead of allowing them to gather it themselves by strolling at their leisure over meadow land. The way of salvation for the British farmer, according to Mr. Boyd Kinnear, is to grow forage crops, such as lucerne, clover, vetches, etc., to practise ensilage, to feed their cattle in stall, and when you must grow green, to manure over it by ploughing in your green crops. By substituting the cultivation of green crops for permanent pasture, he calculates the annual net receipt on a hundred acre farm would be raised from £185 a year to £476—that is to say, increase on produce as at present £371 per acre, to be divided between land, raising, repairing buildings, and tenant's profits. The farmer would have £4 15s. per acre, and at the same time the wages paid would be more than trebled. Having demonstrated this to his own satisfaction, Mr. Kinnear proceeds to calculate that on five million acres we could grow all the wheat which we now import, and still have fifteen thousand acres of our present pasture land to devote to other ground, and the food of more cattle and sheep. The eighty million sterling now paid away to the foreigner would fructify in the pockets of our people, and all this could be brought about by a simple change in the method of cropping. I am afraid that an experienced agriculturist with actual balance-sheets before him would smile very grimly on reading Mr. Kinnear's triumphant demonstration of the way in which it could be done. To those who are not agriculturists, the most obvious criticism which occurs upon Mr. Kinnear's paper is, that it is too good to be true.

## A REVOLUTION IN DOMESTIC SERVICE.

BY MRS. LEWIS.

ONE of the articles which will be read with great interest in the monthly miscellany is Mrs. Lewis's article in the *Nineteenth Century*, entitled "A Reformation in Domestic Service." It is not only extremely well written, betraying in every page the hand of the master, or perhaps I should say the mistress; but it holds out a bea-tific vision of a revolutionised domestic service, which may well make the mouth of the British householder to water. Mrs. Lewis holds that we have come to an epoch in the world's history when we may proceed to re-organise our household affairs on co-operative principles.

## THE FEDERATION OF HOUSEHOLD DUTIES.

Mrs. Lewis points out that what she proposes is a little further development of the federative principle which has already been introduced into many household departments. The master workman sends out his men to repair our houses, painters and glaziers come in and do their work, and go away without any further responsibility for their food and clothing or morality on the part of the householder. The window-cleaning company sends round men of warranted good character periodically to clean all the windows. Mrs. Lewis thinks that other companies might undertake operations. For instance, why should there not be a culinary dépôt in every street, from which meals could be sent out, after the fashion of foreign cities, by a man from the restaurant, in a tin can containing a number of dishes?

## THE CO-OPERATIVE COOK.

Competition of course there should be, and easily would be, were a restaurant established in every street, when there would be the same choice which to employ as in the case of other tradesmen and shops. The *menu* for the day should be sent round every morning and orders taken, just as the fishmongers now send round their morning list; and there might be a secondary kitchen, as there is in most cookery schools, for plain luncheons and servants' or children's dinners. The dépôt should have wires or telephones, connected with the houses employing it, to allow of ordering in an extra dish in the case of unexpected guests arriving to luncheon or dinner; but now that we have our wires communicating with the boy messengers we can always have recourse to them in an emergency. Some person might be sent to dish up the dinner, should that be desired.

## THE CERTIFICATED DAY MAID.

When once the British matron has abolished the expensive and worrying luxury of her own separate cook, she would proceed to make other changes. Before Mrs. Lewis's imaginative eye arises a certificated army of day housemaids, who would do their work with thoroughness, regularity, and trained skill, and then disappear. The number of body servants would be reduced to a minimum, while everything would be organised on business principles, so as to allow servants more leisure, and the mistresses an opportunity of living their lives undisturbed by the perpetual worry of the servants' hall. Mrs. Lewis concludes her article as follows:—

In the meanwhile, co-existent with all these aspirants to admission into our houses, there are ladies by birth and education, of good physique, who, laying aside all pride, are anxious and eager, as the 'Working Ladies' Guild' can testify, to do anything to gain that sad necessity, their daily bread, with the one drawback that they refuse contiguity and association with coarser minds and manners.

Their turn, perhaps, is coming, whether as confidential helpers in the home, or as managers and inspectors in the culinary offices, and caterers in the markets, or as forewomen over cleaners and sempstresses, table-decorators, wage-payers, and so forth.

## THE MIRACLE WORKERS OF PARIS.

OR, EASTERN OCCULTISM IN THE WEST.

NAPOLEON NEY in his paper in the *Arena* for December upon Occultism in Paris gives a very extraordinary account as to the immense spread of what would be called magic in modern Paris. He says:—

## THE ADEPTS.

Paris is the focus of an occult agitation participated in by thousands of adepts, belonging principally to the intellectual classes. They are in relation with the occult sympathisers scattered over the whole earth, whose numbers pass beyond the millions, without distinction of religion or race, and all pursuing the same end, that of a high philosophy. The adherents, the adepts, the initiated, the "magi," as they are called according to their degree of instruction, form in Paris numerous sections, bearing different names, but having the same doctrines and tending to the same end.

These societies have special places of reunion. They have oral and written means of propaganda; journals, reviews and lectures where the doctrines are taught, where is conferred the initiation to the different degrees. In their secret meetings, the adepts, cabalists, spiritualists, theosophists, produce phenomena which the ancients would have called prodigies or miracles.

## THEIR SIGNS AND WONDERS.

Direct communications between adepts separated by great distances, the transportation of heavy objects through space, letters passing in a few moments from Moscow to Paris, flowers, covered with dew, produced in a closed room, the rapid germination of roots placed in earth in the presence of spectators, and which in less than an hour attain, under the influence of magnetic passes, their entire growth, producing fragrant flowers; levitation (suspension in the air without support); double personality; apparition and materialisation of the astral body . . . these are the experiments which have been made many times in Paris, and which have, within a few months, been repeated in part by Monsieur Pelletier.

## THEIR SOCIETIES.

The Occultists seem to rejoice in organising themselves into small groups, almost as much as if they were Welsh dissenters. Napoleon Ney says:—

The Independent Group for Esoteric Study, formed by adherent societies, either affiliated or represented, is the centre of the most important occult movement in Paris.

The following are the names of some societies which are inscribed at headquarters: The Spiritualists' Society of Paris, the Magnetic Society of France, the Psychic-magnetic Society, the Sphinx, the Occult Fraternity, the True Cross, the Martinist Initiation Groups, the Masonic Groups for Initiatory Studies, etc. All these societies have their headquarters in Paris. We do not mention here the societies of the provinces and in foreign countries, which may be counted by the hundreds.

The Independent Group for Esoteric Study has a fourfold object. It makes known the principal data of occult science in all its branches. It instructs members, who are then ready to become martinists, masons, theosophists, etc. It establishes lectures upon all branches of occultism, and finally it investigates the phenomena of spiritism, of magnetism, and of magic, lighted only by the torch of pure science.

The meetings of the groups were first held in the Soumeé Passage. Since the beginning of the present year they have been held in the Rue de Trévise, in private quarters. Here are both open and closed meetings. The latter are reserved for the initiated alone, and are accompanied by psychic and spiritistic experiments, with ecstatic and mediumistic phenomena.

On some days I have seen there more than one hundred and fifty auditors. They are composed principally of literary people and students from the schools of higher learning.

The schools of spiritists and magnetists are outside the occult schools. He asserts that Jewish rabbis, Protestant pastors, and Catholic monks and priests are becoming propagandists of occult instruction.



## THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. PETER.

## A NEWLY DISCOVERED SCRIPTURE.

IN the *Review of the Churches* of December Mr. Crook, the assistant editor of the *Methodist Times*, describes, as "the greatest theological discovery of the nineteenth century," the finding of the MSS. of the Gospel and Apocalypse of St. Peter in a Christian tomb at Akhmim, in Upper Egypt, in 1886-87. Mr. Crook makes his own translation, which he has compared and revised with the translation published by the Cambridge University Press. Here is the account of the Crucifixion:—

## THE CRUCIFIXION.

The fragment begins abruptly thus:—"But of the Jews no one washed his hands, neither Herod, nor any of His judges, even of those who wished to wash. Pilate rose up, and then Herod the king ordered the Lord to be seized, saying to them, 'All that I ordered you to do, do to Him.' But those who had seized the Lord were pushing Him, while they ran, and were saying, 'We have found the Son of God, having got power over Him,' and they proceeded to throw a purple robe round Him, and sat Him on a seat of judgment, saying, 'Judge righteously, O King of Israel;' and one of them, bringing a crown of thorns, placed it on the head of the Lord, and others, standing, were spitting on His eyes, and others struck His cheeks, others were prodding Him with a reed, and some were scourging Him, saying, 'With this honour let us honour the Son of God.' And they brought two malefactors and crucified the Lord between them. But He Himself held His peace, as if He had no pain; and when they had erected the cross they wrote on it, 'This is the King of Israel,' and, having placed His garments before it [or 'Him'] they distributed them and cast a lot for them. But one of those malefactors reproached them, saying, 'We have suffered thus on account of the sins which we have committed, but this man, being the Saviour of mankind, what wrong has He done you?' And, being enraged at Him, they ordered that His legs should not be broken, in order that He might die in torture. Now it was noon, and darkness covered all Judæa, and they were thrown into confusion, and were distressed, lest perchance the sun were going down when He was yet alive. It has been written for them that the sun should not go down on one who has been put to death. And one of them said, 'Give Him to drink gall (? hemlock) along with vinegar,' and, having mixed it, they gave Him to drink, and fulfilled all things, and accomplished their sins on their head. But many were going about with torches (lamps), thinking that it was night, and they fell. And the Lord cried out, saying, 'My Power, My Power, Thou hast left Me,' and having said this, He was taken up, and at the same hour the veil of the Temple of Jerusalem was rent in twain. And then they took out the nails from the hands of the Lord, and placed Him on the ground, and all the ground was shaken, and great fear arose. Then the sun shone, and it was found to be the ninth hour. But the Jews rejoiced, and gave His body to Joseph, in order that he might bury it, since he had seen all the good things that He had done."

## THE RESURRECTION.

This is Peter's account of the Resurrection. After describing how the elder asked Pilate to guard his tomb for three days, the Gospel continues:—

And Pilate gave them Petronius, the centurion, with soldiers to guard the tomb, and with them came Elders and Scribes to the tomb, and having rolled a great stone by the aid of the centurion and the soldiers, all those who were there together placed it at the door of the tomb, and put on it seven seals, and having fixed a tent, there they kept guard. But early, when the Sabbath was dawning, came a crowd from Jerusalem and the neighbourhood in order that they might see the tomb sealed. But on the night on which the Lord's Day was dawning, when the soldiers were guarding it two by two on guard, a loud voice was heard in the heavens, and they saw the heavens opened and two men coming down thence with much light, and standing at the tomb. But that stone which was put at the door being rolled away of itself, partly withdrew,

and the tomb opened and both the young men went in. Then those soldiers seeing them roused the centurion and the Elders (for they also were present, keeping guard themselves), and when they related what they had seen, again they see coming forth from the tomb three men, and the two supporting the one, and a cross following them, and of the two the head reached up to heaven, but the hand of him supported by them overpassed the heavens, and they heard a voice from the heavens, saying, "Hast thou preached to them that sleep?" And an answer was heard from the cross, 'Yea!' Accordingly they considered with one another about going away, and showing these things to Pilate; and while they were yet deliberating, the heavens again appeared open and a man appeared descending and entering the tomb. Those who were round the centurion 'seeing these things' hastened to Pilate by night leaving the tomb which they were guarding, and they related all things which they had seen, being greatly distressed thereat, and saying, 'Truly he was the Son of God.' Pilate answering said, 'I am pure from the blood of the Son of God, but to you this seemed good.'

## A VISION OF HEAVEN.

Mr. Crook does not publish a full translation of the Apocalypse. This particular MS. is believed to have been written sometime between the eighth and twelfth centuries, but the Apocalypse is known to have existed so far back as the year 175. It begins by describing that the twelve disciples asked the Lord on one occasion

to show us one of our righteous brethren who had gone forth from the world in order that we might see what sort they were in form, and that being of good courage we might encourage also those men who heard us. And as we were praying there suddenly appeared two men. Seeing whom, we were filled with amazement. For their bodies were whiter than any snow and redder than any rose; but the redness of them had been mixed with the white. And, in short, I am not able to describe their beauty, for their hair was thick and blooming and beautiful on their face and shoulders, as a crown plaited of spikenard and of various flowers, or like a rainbow in air, such was their comeliness. Then seeing their beauty we were lost in amazement at them since they appeared suddenly; and going to the Lord I said, 'Who are these?' He said to me, 'These are your righteous brethren whose forms you wished to see;' and I said to Him, 'Where then are all the righteous or what sort of an æon is this in which they are when they possess this glory?' And the Lord showed me a very great place outside this world exceeding bright with light, and the air which was there illuminated by rays of a sun, and the earth itself blooming with never-fading flowers and full of perfumes and of plants sweet-flowering and never dying, and bearing glorious fruit. But the perfume was such as to be borne thence to us. The inhabitants of that place were clothed in vesture of bright angels, and their vesture was like their country. Now angels were running round them there. But the glory of the inhabitants there was equal, and with one voice they were praising the Lord God rejoicing in that place. The Lord said to us, 'This is the place of the righteous men, your brethren.'

## A PICTURE OF HELL.

"And I saw another place opposite that, very filthy, and it was a place of punishment, and those who were being punished there, and the angels who were punishing them, had their vesture dark according to the air of the place; and there were some there hanging by the tongue, and these were they who blasphemed the way of righteousness, and blazing fire was underneath them punishing them. And there was a great lake filled with blazing slime in which were some men who perverted righteousness, and torturing angels pressed upon them. And there were others, women, hanging by the hair above that boiling slime. Now these women were those who were adorned for adultery, and those men who had joined in their stain of adultery were hanging by the feet, and had their heads in the slime."

### THE WEATHER-WISE AT WASHINGTON.

AN anonymous writer, an Anglo-American, describes in *Cassell's Family Magazine* a visit to the United States Weather Office. He says that among the numerous "sights" which Washington offers to visitors, one of the most interesting, though perhaps one of the least visited, is afforded by the Weather Bureau during the few hours each day when the forecasting of the weather is being done and the weather map prepared.

#### VAST EXTENT OF THE OPERATIONS.

The work of the Weather Bureau as a whole embraces, contrary to the popular impression, a great deal more than the mere forecasting of the weather from day to day. A brief consideration shows that the general meteorological work, the study of climatology in all its bearings upon vegetation and plant growth, as well as on animal and human health, is a very broad subject, and I think it may be stated without exaggeration, that nowhere is it carried on on so broad a scale as in the United States, where over three thousand volunteer observers keep a daily weather record; where over one hundred and fifty-six stations, in charge of salaried officers of the Bureau, are scattered throughout the country, maintaining daily telegraphic communication with each other, and with the central office in Washington; where, besides, many of the States co operate with the Bureau in maintaining a State weather service, a system which, since the transfer of the Weather Bureau from the War Department to the control of the Department of Agriculture, is likely to be greatly extended by enlisting in the meteorological work of the country the numerous agricultural experiment stations, nearly seventy in number.

#### ISSUE OF THE PROGNOSTICATIONS.

The forecasting is done at 8.30 in the evening, the process being described in detail in the article. It is finished usually about 10 o'clock, at which time a lithographer arrives to carry away the map which has been constructed by the "forecasters" and embodying the observations made at the various weather stations and telegraphed, in cypher, to the Washington Bureau. The lithographic process is a rapid one, for before a quarter to eleven the visitor is gratified by having presented to him a copy of the following day's map; and before midnight nearly one hundred copies of this map have found their way to the General Post Office for transmission to various points within a few hours' reach of Washington. The weather has been accurately forecasted on an average of eighty-eight times out of one hundred.

#### HOW SUNSHINE IS REGISTERED.

One of the ingenious methods adopted for keeping an accurate record of meteorological conditions is that for the recording of sunshine automatically. An instrument has been devised which follows the course of the sun in such a manner as to reflect its rays upon a chemically-prepared surface which gradually changes colour wherever the sunlight strikes. Naturally, if the sun be completely overcast there is no change of colour, while if partially cloudy, the surface is blurred, or the colour changes fitfully, according as the sun shines or is obscured. The course of the sun from sunrise to sundown, and the periods when the sun shines or is cloudy, are thus accurately represented upon the surface of the machine.

#### AND THE FORCE OF THE RAINFALL.

Another ingenious device records automatically the force of the rainfall at different periods of the day, in addition to giving the total precipitation. The principle by which this is accomplished is very simple, the rain-

gauge containing a pan which tips over whenever it is full, depositing the contents in the rain-gauge proper. The tilting of the pan is automatically recorded, and the quantity of what it contains being known, and the length of time taken for it to fill being shown, the rate of the precipitation at any time of the day or night can be calculated very closely.

The total cost of running the weather service of the United States is, we are told, about £220,000 sterling.

### THE LAND OF FIRE.

#### A VISIT TO TIERRA DEL FUEGO.

ONE of the most interesting of the travel papers in the magazines this month is Mr. O'Sullivan's account of his visit to Tierra del Fuego in the January *Fortnightly*. He says:—

Surely on this wide earth there are no people so cruelly circumstanced and so utterly devoid even of the meanest pleasures of existence as these miserable inhabitants of the Land of Fire.

Fortunately there are so few of them. The total number of the Fuegians is said to be about four thousand in all; and if Mr. O'Sullivan's account is not exaggerated, there is reason to expect that some day a scientific philanthropist will embark from the mainland and feel himself justified in extinguishing painlessly the lives of the whole of them. Their country, the tip of a continent, severed from the mainland by the sea, is not fit for human habitation. The Fuegians are horrible, ugly, stunted, pot-bellied dwarfs. The men do not exceed five feet two inches in height, their limbs are short, but their stomachs are abnormally large. Even the children are born pot-bellied. They stoop universally owing to the habit of crouching over their fires, and the same habit makes them bleary-eyed. The struggle for food is very intense, and every now and then, when the food fails, they take the oldest woman of the tribe, suffocate her in the smoke of fires, made of green wood, and divide her carcase between her murderers. It is a land of glaciers rather than a land of fire; but it got its name because the Fuegians never go anywhere without taking fire with them. They build a fire amidships when they go out in their canoes, in which they pass a great part of their time, sitting so much that their legs are dwindling away. Their bodies are becoming sheathed in fat, which does for them the same service as the blubber does to the whale. Although they are devoted to fire, they wear few clothes. They have a small mantle of otter skin secured across the breast, and only reaching half-way down the back. Even this scanty clothing is monopolised by the men. Mr. O'Sullivan says that he has repeatedly seen women going about quite naked, while the wind was blowing over the glaciers so as to make the well-clothed European's teeth chatter with cold.

Once, in Lomas Bay, I beheld a sight as pitiable as it is possible to conceive—a woman, quite nude, paddling a canoe, and endeavouring to protect with her own person from the snow, which was falling in heavy flakes, the naked body of her baby, while her lord and master, wrapped in a skin cloak, sat warming himself over the fire amidships. Amongst the Fuegians, as amongst other savage races, polygamy prevails, and the women are regarded as mere slaves to labour for their excessively lazy masters. The women have to gather shell-fish, tend the fires, build the dwellings, and paddle the canoes.

The only thing about the Fuegians which seems to be deserving of the slightest attention is their language. Our alphabet is inadequate to represent its various sounds. When we learn that it requires twenty more vowels than we use, this is another reason for rejoicing in the prospect of the speedy extermination of the race.

## IN HONOUR OF BEETHOVEN.

THE "MUSICAL TIMES" EXTRA.



BEETHOVEN IN HIS TWENTY-FIRST YEAR.

THAT "Beethoven, at all points, diverged from the ruled line" would seem to be the universal verdict of all those who came into personal contact with him. Yet, according to Mr. Joseph Bennett, the editor of the *Musical Times*, Beethoven fascinates us as much by his strange personal characteristics as by those abnormal developments which arose out of the conflict of his genius with circumstances:—

Proud and passionate he would have been under any circumstances; perhaps obstinate and intractable likewise, for these qualities were, in some measure, a part of his nature . . . A recognition of his genius which was inadequate to place him above the more vulgar trials of life and the peculiarly distressing calamity of his deafness made Beethoven what he became, and finally determined not only his relations with contemporaries, but also the figure he was to make in the eyes of posterity . . . He drifted with fierce currents and stranded on rocks, where he beat out his heart . . . To him ordinary civility seems to have been as offensive as no civility at all. A host inquires after his health each morning. He leaves the place in ungovernable irritation. Critics express an unfavourable opinion of his music. He exclaims: "They can no more extinguish the light of my genius than I can darken the moon."

## DEAFNESS, AND NO HOPE OF CURE.

By his deafness Beethoven was shut out from the world of sound—a king in hopeless exile from the realm he best could rule. When the danger first confronted him he stood appalled:—

"Fear came upon me and trembling, which made all my bones to shake. Then a spirit passed before my face, the hair of my head stood up . . . I am the most unhappy of God's creatures. . .

And later:—

"As autumn leaves fall and wither, so are my hopes blighted. O Providence, grant me one day of pure felicity. How long have I been estranged from the gladness of true joy! When, O my God, when shall I again feel it in the temple of nature and of man? Never! Ah! that is too hard. . . I shall strive, if possible, to set fate at defiance!"

## HIS EAR-TRUMPETS.

Though Beethoven, like Job, cursed his existence, his pitiful complaints and sobs availed nothing. The precious sense waned and waned, and one ear-trumpet after another was tried and found equally unavailing. The instruments here reproduced were made in Vienna (1814-16) by Maelzel, a friend of Beethoven's and inventor of the metronome. On the establishment of the Beethoven House at Bonn, the present German Emperor forwarded them to that institution from the Royal Library at Berlin.

## THE CREATIVE ENERGY.

Beethoven's creative genius is described as having three periods, following each other with as much dignity as do

bud, blossom, and fruit. First, we have "the period of progress in accepted ways"; secondly, "the assertion of a glorious independence"; and thirdly, "the period in which the master, advancing into a realm mysterious and unexplored, became hard to follow, and left to us problems difficult to solve." The works of the second period most effectively represent Beethoven to the multitude, and not without reason:—

In the works of the second manner Beethoven astonishes without perplexing. He is a giant rejoicing in his strength, and frankly displaying it; not a mystic uttering dark sayings. It is his power of revelation which distinguishes him from his predecessors and contemporaries. To them Beethoven came as one divine; majestic, masterful, like Shakespeare amid the crowd of Elizabethan poets. Mark, too, how, launching forward on untrodden ways, he kept in touch with the art of his day. He asserted his superiority by intellectual and emotional power, which gave to the body of music a new soul, re-animating it from within, and not obtaining a semblance of life by working with machinery from without.

## THE BIRDS IN THE PASTORAL SYMPHONY.

It is the story of the fourth bird, rather than the three whose notes Beethoven has introduced into the Pastoral Symphony, that Sir George Grove discusses under this head. The nightingale, quail, and cuckoo were named in the score of the Andante in the "Scene at the brook," and they gave such desperate offence to the German critics of the day, that Beethoven, it is said, did not name the fourth warbler for fear of increasing the sneering remarks on the movement. This other bird was the Austrian yellow-hammer, concerning which Schindler, Beethoven's Boswell, relates that one day he accompanied Beethoven to the Wiesenthal, which is traversed by the brook surely to run for ever in the Pastoral Symphony. Beethoven, who was then totally deaf, inquired of Schindler whether the yellow-hammer



BEETHOVEN'S EAR-TRUMPETS.



was to be heard in the branches above; but Schindler could hear none. "That is strange," said Beethoven; "this is the spot on which I wrote the Scene at the brook, with yellow-hammers calling over my head, and quails, nightingales, and cuckoos helping me all round." Schindler naturally asked why he had not named the bird in the score, whereupon Beethoven took up his sketch-book and jotted down a phrase, adding, "There's the little composer." Sir George maintains that the phrase quoted by Schindler does not represent the song of the bird, and asks, Was Beethoven hoaxing his Boswell, of whom he was already tired and from whose awkwardness he longed to emancipate himself? He was always fond of a joke, and this is the only escape from the difficulty.

#### FOLK-TUNES IN THE ORCHESTRAL WORKS.

This is the subject of an interesting note by another writer, whose aim is to adduce two examples of Beethoven's use of a folk-tune which, apparently, have hitherto escaped observation. The phrase alluded to occurs in the Rondo of the Emperor Concerto and in the first movement of the Seventh Symphony, and the passages referred to in both are simply variants of the "Grandfather Dance," a seventeenth century tune, immortalised also by Schumann in his "Carnival" and "Papillons."

#### BEETHOVEN IN LOVE.

This side of Beethoven appears in letters in the Royal Library at Berlin, and the "Immortal Beloved One" was Theresa, Duchess of Brunswick. He writes:—

My angel, my all, my very self, only a few words to-day, and these with pencil (with thine). . . . Love demands everything, and with perfect right, so is it with me towards thee, with thee towards me, only thou forgettest so easily that I must live for myself and for thee. . . . There are moments when I find that even language is nothing at all. Be happy, remain my true only treasure, my all, as I am thine; the rest the gods must send, what for us must be and shall be."

Another letter of the evening of the same day runs:—

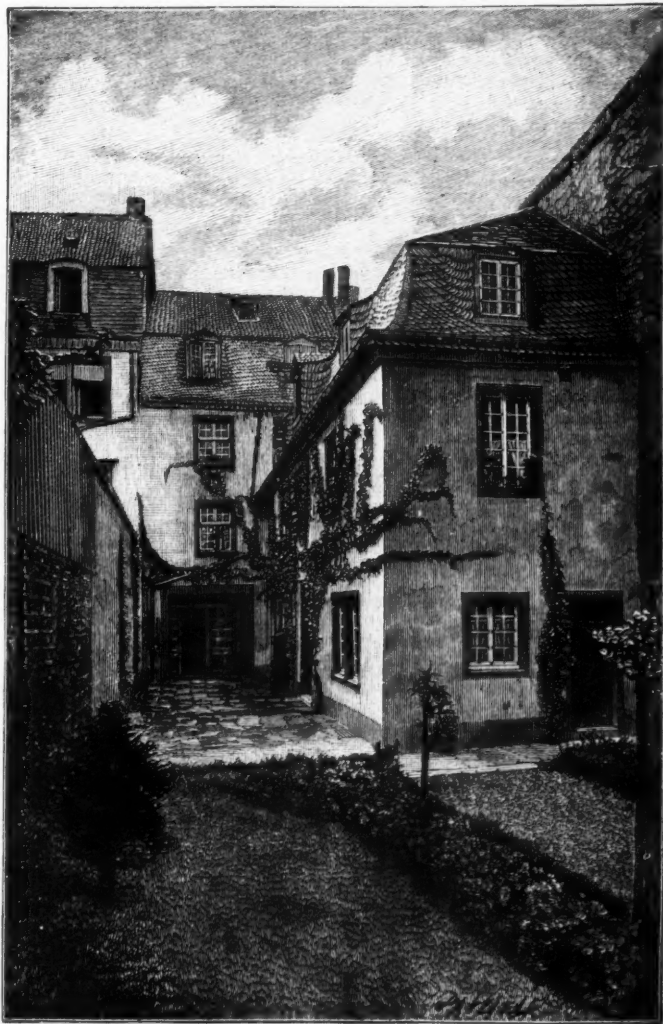
Thy love made me at once the happiest and unhappiest of men—at my years I ought to have some uniformity, some sameness in my existence—can this be in our circumstances? . . . . Be calm—only by calm contemplation of our existence can we reach our purpose to live together—be calm—love me—to-day—yesterday—what yearning with tears for thee—thine—thine—my life, my all—farewell—continue to love me—never misunderstand the truest heart of thy beloved

Ever thine,  
Ever mine, L.  
Ever ours.

#### THE ILLUSTRATIONS, ETC.

The house in which Beethoven was born was, at the time of Beethoven's birth, No. 515 of the Bonngasse. The portrait of the master, "Beethoven in his twenty-first year," is taken from a miniature attributed to Gerhard von

Kügelgen, though authorities differ on the question of authenticity. It is now in the possession of Mr. Henschel. The Beethoven Number is illustrated by portraits of the Duchess of Brunswick and of Beethoven's parents, as well as a goodly number of the master himself; pictures of Beethoven's Broadwood piano, watch, monuments, etc., besides fac-similes of autographs, pages from the scores, etc. The letterpress further includes a poem by Mr. Joseph Bennett; a Talk with Beethoven, by Tomaschek; Word Pictures of Beethoven; and last, but not least, an account of the sale of his effects in 1827, for several of which the contest was warm and spirited. A good Beethoven bibliography would have been a fitting conclusion to the Number, and have made it an invaluable handbook for the student and the amateur.



THE HOUSE IN BONN IN WHICH BEETHOVEN WAS BORN.

## THE AFGHAN AMEER.

BY SIR LEPEL GRIFFIN.

ABDUR RAHMAN KHAN, who is from time to time depicted as a drunken, debauched despot, whose atrocities would make the world shudder if they were not hidden from the eyes of the world by a veil of mountains, across which even the newspaper correspondent seldom can make his way, has found his eulogist in Sir Lepel Griffin, who devotes an article in the January *Fortnightly* to singing his praises. Sir Lepel Griffin says:—

Even should Abdur Rahman now lose his hold of power, which I do not believe, and fall, overwhelmed by his enemies, he would leave behind him a record second to no Oriental prince of this generation for courage, determination, and knowledge of the best methods of holding his turbulent countrymen in subjection.

This impression is not a new one. Sir Lepel Griffin was one of the high officials who interviewed Abdur Rahman before he was placed upon the throne, and who acted for some time as a kind of informal resident in the Afghan capital. He says:—

My own impression, formed after the interviews at Zimma, at which the negotiations for the assumption of the Amirship were finally arranged, was an exceedingly favourable one. Abdur Rahman, though then only forty years of age, appeared nearly fifty. Exile, sedentary life, and the hardships of his early manhood, had prematurely aged him. At the same time, he was of most courtly manners, great vivacity and energy, a strong sense of humour, and a clever and logical speaker. It was impossible to doubt that he was both a powerful and an intelligent man, with enormous self-confidence and an infinity of resource. I thought him then, and I still hold him to be, one of the most remarkable of Asiatic statesmen. The difficulties of the administration of Afghanistan are not known or appreciated in England; and although the Amir has made many mistakes, and his self-confidence and headstrong conceit have often led him astray, yet take him as he stands to-day, he is indisputably a ruler of men, and infinitely superior to the crowd of candidates for the throne of Afghanistan who were pushed aside when he appeared on the scene. On every question, whether of the administration of his country, its foreign policy, the division of Afghanistan and the severance of the southern and eastern portions from Kabul, the amount of the subsidy and arms he was to receive, or the expulsion of hostile or doubtful chiefs, he delivered himself with a directness and vigour which bore the impress of truth, and from that day to this I have never found in his policy anything inconsistent with the assurances he gave us previous to his accession.

Sir Lepel Griffin, as his wont is, delivers himself of a semi-pontifical utterance as to the objects of British policy in Afghanistan, which I quote merely in order to show that the old gang is still at the old game, and to make it quite clear that when Sir Lepel Griffin says "we" the British electors at home have never authorised him to use that pronoun for themselves.

We know very well what we want. First in importance may be placed an English Minister at Kabul, with English officers as agents at Kandahar and Herat. With a strong Amir their position would be perfectly safe, and no repetition of the Cavagnari episode need be feared. Secondly, we require the extension of the railway to Kandahar, and telegraphic communication between Kabul and Herat and British India. Lastly, we need the abolition of extravagant and prohibitive duties on British commerce. All these matters, though none of them would be palatable to the Amir, are within the compass of negotiation. The question of the delimitation of the northern boundary of Afghanistan, Wakhan, Shighnan, Roshan, and the Pamirs, cannot be discussed here, but to this the Amir would offer no objection.

## THE LAST OF THE SPITALFIELDS WEAVERS.

REDUCED TO A COLONY OF FIVE HUNDRED.

MR. G. HOLDEN PIKE has an illustrated article in the *Quiver* for January on the weavers of Spitalfields, "who are fewer in number now than they have been for some generations, and who may possibly become extinct before very long. On all sides the houses of these artistic silk-workers are to be seen, as well as the mansions which were once the homes of the masters; but what changes in the outlook have been wrought by time! There used to be," says Mr. Pike, "about 25,000 weavers in Spitalfields and Bethnal Green, and now there are probably not more than 500, although many who are left still retain those old French names which prove them to have come of families which were once more than respectable among the Huguenots of France."

## THE DESCENDANTS OF THE HUGUENOTS.

The writer's friend, Mr. Charles Montague, hon. superintendent of King Edward Street school, in the Spital, recently invited several representatives of this fast declining class, chiefly old people, who had passed their lives at silk-weaving, to meet Mr. Pike. They came—descendants of leading French Huguenot families, reduced to the most lowly condition. Though not one of them could speak in French, some retained the Gallic features of their ancestors; and those who had not actually French names could tell of French connections a generation or two back. One of the men said that a generation or so ago, in better times, he could earn £2 a week, and in making a certain magnificent shawl his father had even earned £2 a day. One aged woman, who has passed her life in Spitalfields among the weavers, spoke about her great-grandfather, who could speak only a little English; and who, as one of the original refugees, escaped from France with his life, but left much property behind him. The company generally agreed in the opinion that the silk-weaving is coming to an end so far as Spitalfields is concerned. There are very few masters now, and streets of workshops have disappeared. Still, these old people seem to have sunny memories of the good old times. "It is a wonderful trade, never really learned; but the young folks will not stick to it; and a very good job too. They get a little education, and then they go out into the world and get good situations. If you want to be a good silk-weaver you must be a dunce at everything else."

## HOW THE BLACK SILK TRADE IS RUINED.

It strikes one as being an odd coincidence that the blackest side of the silk manufacture is connected with black material. "The black silk trade has been ruined by the dyers; for silk weighing sixteen ounces to the pound is increased in weight to thirty ounces to the pound. It's sold by weight, you know; and this is made to sell and look at, and not to wear." That is a singular confession; but it does not seem to be exaggerated. "It looks beautiful; but the dye rots the material, and it won't wear." No wonder, then, that the young lady who asked how it happened that the silk cracked, received an unsatisfactory answer. This only refers to black silk, however, silk of the other colours being actually reduced in weight by the dyeing process. It was not a practice in the olden time; and of course the tendency is towards the ruin of the black silk trade altogether."

THE *Quiver* portrays this month are three well-known writers, Rev. E. J. Hardy, M.A., Miss Evelyn Everett Green, and the Rev. Hugh Macmillan. Mr. Hardy, too, begins a series of papers entitled "The Footsteps of St. Paul," which promise to be good Sunday reading.

## THE STORY OF THE OTHER WISE MAN.

## A PARABLE FOR ONE DAY.

MR. HENRY VAN DYKE in *Harper's Magazine* for January has a charming little story which he calls "The Story of the Other Wise Man," a fragment of a tale which he has heard in the halls of dreams in the palace of the heart of man. Everyone knows the story of the Three Wise Men of the East. Mr. Van Dyke tells the story of a fourth wise man, who also saw the star in the east, and who set out to follow it, but came not with his brethren to the presence of the King.

## ARTABAN THE MAGICIAN.

The name of this other wise man was Artaban, the magician. He sold all that he had, and bought three jewels—a sapphire, a ruby, and a pearl—to carry them across the desert as a tribute to the King. As he hastened to meet the other three to join them on their pilgrimage, his attention was suddenly arrested by finding a Jew, apparently perishing of fever, alone in the marshes. Being unwilling to leave the poor wretch to die, he dismounted and spent several hours in bringing him back to life. The result was that the other three wise men departed before he reached the trysting-place. He had to go back to Babylon, sell his sapphire, and buy camels. When he arrived at Bethlehem he hastened with the ruby and the pearl to offer them to the son of Mary. Unfortunately, Mary, Joseph and the young Child had departed for Egypt, and the next day the massacre of the innocents began.

## HE SAVES THE LIFE OF A CHILD.

Artaban stood on the threshold of a house where a young mother hid her child under the folds of her dress. When the massacring party came to the door Artaban said to the captain, "There is none in here save me. I am willing to give thee this jewel if thou wilt leave me in peace," placing at the same time the ruby destined for the King into the hand of the soldier. The man, dazzled by the splendour of the gem, ordered his men to march on, declaring that there was no child within. Then Artaban prayed, "O God of Truth, forgive me, for I have said the thing which is not, to save the life of a child, and two of my jewels are gone!" Artaban wandered to Egypt in the hopes that he might be able at least to offer the pearl to the King, but he found him not.

## A VISITOR IN THE PRISONS.

From reading the Hebrew writings he gathered that the King must in some mysterious way suffer, be distressed, and cast into prison. So Artaban spent much of his time in visiting the captives. Although he found none to worship, he found many to help. As he fed the hungry, clothed the naked, healed the wounded, and comforted the captive, thirty-three years passed by more quickly than the weaver's shuttle. At last, worn and wearied and ready to die, but still seeking the King, he came to Jerusalem. It was the day after the Passover, and the streets were thronged. The great crowd swept through the northern gate to a place called Golgotha. Artaban joined the crowd and heard them say that they were going to crucify him who claimed to be King of the Jews.

## HE RANSOMS THE SLAVE.

The end of the story is as follows:—

Dark and mysterious were the tidings, for how could it be that the King should perish? But he said within himself, "The ways of God are stranger than the thoughts of man; and it may be that I shall find my King in the hands of his enemies, and offer my pearl for his ransom ere he dies."

So Artaban followed the multitude, with slow and painful

steps, towards the Damascus gate. But as he passed by the door of Herod's prison, there met him a guard of Macedonian soldiers, who were dragging with them a young maiden with torn dress and dishevelled hair, thrusting her with rude blows towards the dungeon. As the old man paused to look at her with pity, she stretched forth her hand and caught the edge of his long white robe. "Have mercy on me," she cried, "and deliver me if thou canst, O my prince, for I also am one of the children of Iran. My father was a merchant of Persia, and he is dead, and I am seized for his debts to be sold as a slave. Save me from worse than death."

Artaban trembled. He drew the pearl from his breast, and laid it in the hand of the slave. "Take thy ransom, daughter; it is the last of my treasures which I had kept for the King."

## BEFORE THE CROSS.

While he spoke there came a great darkness over the sky, and shuddering tremors ran through the earth, heaving like the bosom of one who struggles with a mighty grief. The walls of the houses rocked to and fro. Dust clouds filled the air. The soldiers fled in dismay. But the wise man and the slave girl whom he had ransomed crouched helpless beneath the wall. With the last thrill of the earthquake a heavy tile, loosened from the roof, fell and smote the old man on the forehead. He lay breathless and pale, with the blood trickling from the wound. As the maiden bent over him to see whether he was dead, through the silence there came a voice, small and still, and very distinct, like music sounding from a long distance, in which the notes are clear, but the words are lost. The girl turned to look if some one had spoken from the window above them, but she saw no one. Then the old man's lips began to move as if in answer, and she heard him say in the ancient Persian tongue: "Not so, my Lord! for when saw I thee an hungered, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink? When saw I thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee? When saw I thee sick or in prison, and came unto thee? Three-and-thirty years I sought thee, but I have never seen thy face, nor ministered on earth to thee, my King." He ceased, and the strange sweet voice came again, and again the maid understood it not. But the dying soul of Artaban heard these words, "Verily I say unto thee, inasmuch as thou hast done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, thou hast done it unto me."

## The Piano and Forethought.

ACCORDING to Mr. E. B. Perry, who writes in the *Etude* of December, earnest, honest study of the pianoforte develops the faculty and the habit of forethought more rapidly and more systematically than any other line of mental acquisition:—

The piano student, if faithful, conscientious, and well taught, as well as ambitious, is using, and thereby strengthening, this valuable faculty at every step of his progress. He practises exercises, scales, and arpeggios day after day and week after week, not because they are in themselves worth anything to him or any one else, and certainly not because he likes it, but because years hence he will need and utilise the skill and familiarity with his instrument. He is always looking forward to the next lesson or his professional *début*, and is learning to make the present hour of drudgery a stepping-stone to a distant, but definite, goal.

This applies equally to the practical contingencies of life:—

It is a fact daily demonstrated that most men fail wholly or partially in their undertakings because of their inability to look ahead, to plan and follow a systematic line of progressive effort, with a well-defined, far-reaching purpose, and a view to future needs and results. Forethought, though recognised as one of the most indispensable faculties, is still scarcely more than embryonic in the race, and its application to the affairs of life is pitifully rare and imperfect. But if this faculty of forethought can be awakened to activity, and this habit established, it becomes an integral part of the individual's character, and a portion of his equipment.



## JOHN BURNS AT HOME.

AN ILLUSTRATED INTERVIEW.

ONE of the most interesting papers which has appeared in any of the illustrated magazines for some time is Mr. Blathwayt's report of a day spent with Mr. Burns at his home in Battersea, which is published in the *Idler*.

ADMIRABLE CRICHTON REDIVIVUS.

John Burns, says Mr. Blathwayt, is at home in Battersea in the sense of having his house there, but—

He is at home everywhere and with every one. I have met him in the Palace of the stately Anglo-Roman Cardinal, with



JOHN BURNS'S COTTAGE.

whom he was as thoroughly at one as he was on the following day with a number of young artists in a studio in Bohemia. He instructed the Cardinal, he listened to him, he deferred to him, he differed from him, he laughingly triumphed over him; and on the following day he expounded the whole gospel of Art to the young Titians and Leightons by whom he was surrounded, and displayed as he talked an intimate acquaintance with the galleries of the Continent, the works of the old masters, the brilliant achievements of the new. I have seen him on the top of a 'bus fraternising with the driver and the conductor, learning their troubles, advising them what best to do; or seated in the County Council, of which, but for his wonderful disinterestedness, I have good reason to know he might have been the Vice-chairman, and drawing an income which, to his simple ideas, would have been a veritable fortune. And I have watched him at tennis with his wife on a sunny afternoon in Battersea, or neatly taking the wicket of some skilled batsman, or holding his own with the best in a clever boxing match. As Lord High Executioner in "The Mikado" he is a rival of whom even Gee-Gee himself need not be ashamed, whilst as a singer of comic songs he always brings down the

house. "I used to act at amateur entertainments once on a time," he once told me, "to get funds for the labour cause. I have other work to do now."

"JUDGE ADVOCATE GENERAL" OF THE COMMON PEOPLE.

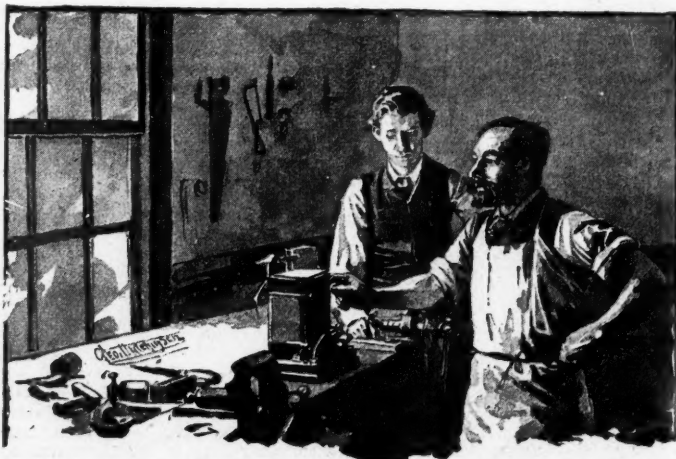
Of work, indeed, Mr. Burns seems to have no lack, if the following account may be regarded as an authentic account of one day's proceedings. Mr. Blathwayt says:—

Just at this moment Burns's daily string of visitors began to pour in, and I sat back in my chair and watched them quietly. A County Council Forest Ranger asking for John's advice on certain improvements, which appeared to vex his righteous soul. Then some lads out of work seeking his help, readily promised or given. Then in came an old lady, a most direct and amusing person. She walked up to his little table, plumped down a bag of clinking sovereigns, and said, "There, John, there's £86, all my savings; whatever you do with it, Mr. Burns, I shall be satisfied." A poor, thin, pale-faced girl next came asking for a ticket for a convalescent home. A man in trouble with his employer came for advice over a legal matter, and a rich man had sent £13,000 to John for the Albert Palace. It was a striking and impressive sight. The perfect confidence and love of all these people, the cheery, sympathetic manner, the keen insight of the "Judge Advocate General" himself; nothing that was not dignified and impressive. After they had left John turned to some dry County Council statistics, and to the inspection of some paint-brushes and material for the Council's workmen. "This is work," said he, "that I hate. But it must be done. I was made for a fighter, to lead a forlorn hope, to face a battalion of police. But this—ugh!" he continued, with a queer grimace. "However, my greatest victory in life has been the conquest of myself."

JOHN BURNS'S PROGRAMME.

With such interruptions the interview was naturally somewhat intermittent, but Mr. Burns seems to have succeeded in getting a good many things said to Mr. Blathwayt which he wanted to say. Speaking of the gambling vice of the workman's class, Mr. Burns said:—

"With regard to his love of betting, that is much more serious. It has become his curse. Here is the economic explanation: the monotony of his occupation. Machine industry tends to de-individualise a man in these days. In the old days of Greece and Rome, and mediæval England, the reverse was the case; painting, sculpture, the high conditions of the crafts, brought out all a man's individuality, his best points. Oh! to have those days back again," sighed this man, whom so many have denounced as a hard, commonplace,



RECEIVING THE NEWS OF HIS ELECTION TO THE COUNTY COUNCIL.

matter-of-fact demagogue. "Man," he continued, "is a pleasurable animal, and must get it in sport if not in his work. I have come to think that the more the artisan of to-day has to work, the more he hates." "And for you who will lead them, Burns, what is your programme?" "Briefly," he replied, "my work in Parliament will be my work on the County Council on a larger scale, i.e., a standing protest against Imperial Bureaucracy in foreign and domestic affairs; decentralisation all round; government by County Council; colonies autonomous, and home rule everywhere, and to each section of the community that local autonomy without which empire of the best kind is impossible. We must give to our colonies the civilisation Rome and Greece gave to theirs, without the militarism that accompanied it. The greatness of the past has meant the division of spoils amongst the few, and to give them all those positions of privilege that empire means. Empire means war, crises, the burdens of which fall upon the industrial Tommy Atkins. I want all the energy, not to say the heroism, that the governing classes have shown in the subjugation of foreign countries directed and utilised in administration, in industry, and in making happy our fellow-countryman, which is, after all, no mean ambition."

John then depicted a republic wherein throne and aristocracy, church and class, would for ever have melted into nothingness, and where even religion—as religion is understood to-day—would have been swept away. "Religion!" he exclaimed, "only retains its hold on people in so far as it ceases to be a spiritual agency, and vies with social and political agencies in attending to the material wants of the people."

#### BURNS AMONG HIS BOOKS.

Mr. Blathwayt then reports this disquisition in the library. Mr. Burns is speaking:—

"Those books were bought with scores of meals; Mallock's 'Is Life Worth Living?' represents a fierce battle in my mind as to whether it should be the book or a pair of boots, and the book won the day. Adam Smith's 'Wealth of Nations' I dug up in the sand of an African river. My gracious! what a revelation that book was to me! There is Carlyle, and there is Booth's 'Labour and Life of the People.' I have a very elaborate system as regards my library. Two shelves, you see," continued he, "are entirely economic and social; nearly every one of those have been given to me by the authors themselves, and I value them very much. To your back are Trades Union Statistics, Eight Hours' Movement, etc., Blue Books and bound copies of labour papers. I have the best collection of Socialistic pamphlets in England. I have read them all. Yes," he added, noting my astonishment, "it has been hard reading, hard work, and harder living, which has brought me where I am to-day. That cabinet there contains what is practically the whole history of the fifteen years of the Labour Movement. I have helped to organise upwards of one hundred Trade Unions, and been connected with something like forty strikes. It means reading and study, that I can tell you."

With this quotation I must conclude my extracts. The article is excellently illustrated by Mr. Hutchinson and his son, some of whose pictures, by the courtesy of the editor, I have been allowed to reproduce.

THE Life of Women Students at Zürich is the subject of an interesting article by Dr. Clara Schubert-Feder in the December number of the *Preussische Jahrbücher*. The writer concludes her article with a feeling of gratitude to the country which gives women that which is denied them in Germany, but hopes that the time is not far off when German girls can pursue their studies for the professions in their own country. She sees no danger connected with women taking up the higher professions. Why should they not cultivate their individuality in such directions?

#### WANTED.—A NEW POOR LAW.

##### SOME SUGGESTIONS BY A CLERGYMAN.

No clergyman has been thought deserving of a seat on the Royal Commission on the Treatment of the Aged Poor, but the Rev. J. Frome Wilkinson, in the *New Review*, sets forth what he considers should be the salient features of the new Poor Law:—

In the New Poor Law the following articles should be incorporated:—

1. The office, duties, and powers of Boards of Guardians shall be delegated to District Boards, which shall be the local authority in the present geographical area of union, or hundred, with any necessary readjustments.

2. The members of the Board shall be elected from the members of the Parish Boards within the area, according to the number and size of the several parishes. The plural vote shall be abolished.

I take it for granted that the only way in which we can properly restore local government is by commencing with the parish unit.

3. The Board shall be empowered, as a corporation, to take over any buildings, lands, goods, effects, or other property now held by the Guardians.

4. Any powers of inspection at present exercised by the Local Government Board that it shall be deemed advisable to retain shall be exercised by County Councils.

5. Any member of the Board shall have right of entry and inspection of workhouses and other buildings at reasonable hours.

6. All officials to be appointed and dismissed by the Board, and to be under their control.

7. A more thorough classification of the inmates of workhouses, and the aged and past work not to be placed there, except under conditions to be hereafter laid down.

The workhouse to be no longer the last station in life for so many among the great army of labour.

8. Relief given to able-bodied persons in times of industrial distress, outbreak of epidemic, or temporary, sudden, and necessitous causes, shall not disfranchise the recipients.

9. The Board shall be further empowered to purchase or erect municipal or village cottages for aged inhabitants of the district.

This provision is by no means uncalled for, especially in rural districts where the cottages are required for the workers.

10. The expenses, other than providing pensions for the aged, shall be met by a district rate graduated according to income, towards which owners as well as occupiers shall contribute. The pension moneys shall be raised from Imperial taxation, the unearned increment in the form of ground values and royalties shall contribute a certain fixed portion, the remainder to be raised from a readjustment of death duties and a graduated Income-tax.

I estimate that an annual sum of £5,000,000, at present expended on relief of the poor, will be saved.

There is no need on the present occasion to go into such questions as pauper children, sanitation, lunatic paupers, vaccination, and the like. I am only too conscious that many of my proposals must necessarily have been presented in crude form. It will be enough, however, if they succeed in rousing competent persons to a sense of the need there exists for a New Poor Law, and so cause them to take action accordingly.

I AM glad to receive from Cape Town a nicely got up Christmas Annual, copiously illustrated. The title is *Lake Chrissie*. The contents are contributed by the work of Uitlanders, interested in the Lake Chrissie district in South Africa. I notice with particular interest chapters concerning ghosts. South Africa seems to abound in ghosts, but they are more often the ghosts of animals than the ghosts of men. There is also a curious story concerning the South African Alloway Kirk; and poetry of good average quality, some of it with unmistakable South African flavour. With such material for periodicals South Africa will soon have its own monthly.

## THE SOCIAL CONDITIONS OF LABOUR.

By DR. GOULD.

THE most important article in the magazines this month is Dr. Gould's on "The Social Conditions of Labour," in the *Contemporary*. Dr. Gould is the able American Professor who has devoted the last three years to the study of the social conditions of the Old World for the information of the Department of Labour at Washington. Seated at Paris with several assistants, he has had unrivalled opportunities for putting his finger on the pulse of the industrial world, and in this invaluable paper of his he has laid the foundations of a new science, or at any rate of a new way of looking at the whole social-economic question. In this paper, which is crammed full of statistics, he has

in as the income of the family, he proceeds to analyse it under the heads of rent, food, clothing, books and newspapers, alcoholic drinks, tobacco, and other expenditure, showing what surplus remains after the surplus has been spent. The figures are all based upon actual inquiries into the real budgets of real families.

Another very valuable table of statistics shows the amount spent under different heads by representatives of different nationalities when they are in their own countries, and the expenditure of persons of the same nationalities when they emigrate to America. The following table of budgets of income and expenditure, classified by industries, contains a mass of figures in a very small compass, which would be bewildering were it not that they are so carefully classified.

GENERAL TABLE OF BUDGETS OF INCOME AND EXPENDITURE, CLASSIFIED BY INDUSTRIES.

Countries and Industries.	Families.		Dwellings.			Families entirely maintained by Earnings of Husband.		Yearly Incomes of Family.		
	Number.	Average Size.	Owning their Houses.	Giving information concerning size of House.	Average number of rooms per Family.	Number.	Proportion.	Total Earnings of Family.	Earnings of Husband.	Proportion of Earnings of Husband to total Earnings.
1. Coal—								£ s. d.	£ s. d.	
United States.	508	5.3	134	335	3.9	294	57.9	110 1 2½	85 6 11	77.5
Europe . . .	194	5.6	2	189	3.8	97	50.0	96 8 3½	72 5 0½	74.9
2. Pig-Iron—										
United States.	762	5.0	180	533	3.9	442	58.0	118 6 5½	102 14 1	86.8
Europe . . .	76	5.0	—	59	4.0	36	47.4	88 19 9	70 0 5½	78.7
3. Bar-Iron—										
United States.	623	4.8	112	441	5.0	432	69.3	156 16 5½	139 13 11½	89.1
Europe . . .	251	5.2	6	195	3.7	125	49.8	88 9 3½	67 9 7½	76.3
4. Steel—										
United States.	183	4.7	28	151	4.6	117	63.9	132 14 3	115 14 1	87.2
Europe . . .	201	5.2	10	130	3.6	93	46.3	106 0 4½	88 11 6½	83.5

ANNUAL FAMILY EXPENDITURE.

Rent.		Food.		Clothing.		Books and Newspapers.		Alcoholic Drinks.		Tobacco.		Total Expenditure.	Surplus.	
Amount.	Proportion.	Amount.	Proportion.	Amount.	Proportion.	Proportion buying.	Amount.	Proportion.	Proportion using.	Amount.	Proportion.		Amount.	Proportion.
£ s. d.		£ s. d.		£ s. d.		£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.		£ s. d.	£ s. d.	
12 4 9	11.7	47 9 9	45.3	22 8 4½	21.4	80.3	1 1 2½	1.0	60.8	3 12 3½	3.4	85.8	1 17 2½	1.8
9 1 10½	10.2	48 0 0½	54.0	13 4 2	14.8	92.3	0 15 6½	0.9	83.5	4 7 10	4.9	89.7	1 19 4½	2.2
13 0 1	11.9	47 2 7½	43.2	22 7 10½	20.5	79.3	1 2 9½	1.1	63.9	3 10 5½	3.2	87.3	2 5 10	1.9
7 13 4½	9.0	42 18 7½	50.4	17 3 3	21.0	78.9	1 0 0½	1.2	60.5	4 0 0	4.7	56.6	2 16 5½	3.3
21 9 3½	16.0	56 4 10	41.9	24 5 6½	18.4	87.8	1 13 0	1.2	47.0	5 0 4½	3.7	79.4	2 12 8½	2.0
8 5 5½	10.0	39 4 6½	47.5	17 8 7½	21.1	65.3	0 19 3½	1.2	71.7	5 1 0½	6.1	78.9	1 13 0½	2.0
17 5 9	15.3	50 16 8½	45.1	22 0 4½	19.5	80.3	1 6 7½	1.2	38.2	5 6 2½	4.7	76.5	2 1 11	1.9
8 4 11	8.5	49 16 6½	51.7	17 12 10½	18.3	79.1	1 2 11½	1.2	53.2	5 4 9	5.4	51.2	2 1 4½	2.2

The column headed "Other expenses" is not separately given in this table.

embodied the results of his examination of the actual budgets of living collected from thousands of working men in America, and hundreds in Europe. He takes certain groups of industries, such as mining, iron-working, steel-making, and subjects those who are employed in these industries to a close analysis. He takes the family as the unit, and first of all endeavours to point out what is the normal size of the family in England, America, Belgium, and Germany. Then he inquires into the size of the house in which the family makes its home. The next point is the total earnings of the family, carefully distinguishing between the earnings of the husband and the rest of the income. Having ascertained how much comes

In the coal mining industry in Europe the proportion of persons buying books and newspapers is 12 per cent. higher than that amount in the United States, although the average sum per head spent by the American miner is six shillings a year higher than that of Europe. It is also notable as indicative of the superior sobriety of the American miner that only 60 per cent. use alcohol, while 83 per cent. of the European miners are as yet innocent of a temperance pledge. The proportion among steel workers is much lower, being only 38 per cent. in America and 53 per cent. in Europe. The lowest average in tobacco is obtained by the steel workers of Europe; only 51 per cent. are said to use it, while 89 per



cent. of the European coal miners smoke, or snuff, or chew.

The size of the average family in Europe is higher than that in America, but the difference in the number of members of the family is not so great, except with the bar-iron and steel workers, as might have been expected. As a rule the total of a husband's earnings only average from 74 to 89 per cent. of the total earnings of a family. There is no end, however, to the facts which may be gathered from this table.

#### WANTED A NORMAL SOCIAL STANDARD!

What Dr. Gould is after is an attempt to draw up what he considers to be a just social standard. The first condition of a true economic basis for society is that the earnings of the husband alone should be sufficient to support the family. The desertion by mothers of the home for the factory is, in his opinion, a fundamental factor of modern social discontent. Yet it is only in two cases, those of the bar-iron and steel manufactures in the United States, that the family can be supported without the addition of the earnings of the wife or the children. The second element upon which Dr. Gould insists is that the family must have sufficient food. Here the American has the advantage of the European. The price of bread is lowest in England, lower even than in America; but the family of the American is better nourished than that of a worker in any other country. But if the American spends more on food, he spends less on drink. In Europe the publican received three-fifths as much as the landlord, and if the European worker would become teetotal he could add two more rooms to his home.

#### THE REACTION AGAINST THRIFT.

The American, Dr. Gould thinks, does not save as much, and he is not sorry for it. Dr. Gould's paper is notable indeed as giving expression to the first distinct protest against the doctrine that Thrift is one of the greatest of the virtues. He thinks that the practice of saving may sometimes prevent the civilisation of the toiler, and is therefore morally and industrially bad. One of the most intelligent manufacturers, says Dr. Gould, that he ever met, told me a few years ago that he would only be too glad to pay higher wages to his work-people if they would only spend their money instead of hoarding it, for the ministering to new wants begets others. For a working man to save to any considerable extent he must build up his surplus at the expense of some of his children.

#### THE RESULT OF AMERICAN LIFE.

When Dr. Gould comes to compare the statistics which he has collected concerning the foreign working man at home and the foreign working man in America, he is rather startled to discover that the average working man of American birth in the classified trades earns less than the Briton or the German. When the Briton goes to America he increases his family, lives in a bigger house for which he pays much more rent, eats more food, spends much more on his clothes, but spends almost the same amount on books and newspapers, though he cuts down his expenditure on drink from 5 per cent. of his income to 3.6, and his expenditure on tobacco from 2.6 per cent. to 1.7. The greatest change in the consumption of alcohol takes place when the Frenchman goes from France to America. In France he spends 13 per cent. of his income on alcohol, whereas in America he only spends 6 per cent. The home-bred American only spends 2.9 per cent.

The average income of a family in Europe in the

selected industries is £94 a year, whilst in the United States it is £124. The average saving is £6 11s. 6d. in Europe against £13 5s. in America. Dr. Gould mentions a curious fact when he analyses Britons into English, Scotch, Welsh, and Irish. At home, measured by their earnings and their standard of living, the Scotch are the first, the English ranking second, the Welsh third, and the Irish last. In America, the Scotchman keeps the lead, but the second place is taken by the Irishman, the third by the Welsh, while the Englishman comes last.

#### CHEAP LABOUR COSTS MOST.

I have not space to follow Dr. Gould into his analysis of the relation between the earnings of the working man, the labour cost, and the total cost of production, but I note that he is quite satisfied that higher daily wages in America do not mean a corresponding enhancement of labour cost to the manufacturer. This is not due to the more perfect mechanical agencies in America, for in the establishments selected for comparison the appliances in England were quite as good as those in the United States. The real explanation he believes to be that greater physical force will be the result of superior nourishment, and the combination of superior intelligence and skill makes the working man in America more efficient. In other words, the higher the standard of living on the part of the workman, the better the output, and the greater the benefit to the employer. Thus we arrive at the conclusion that, instead of the race being to the cheapest, it is likely to be to the dearest, for it seems to be an economic law, that good feeding and high wages pay in the long run. In Dr. Gould's words, "Instead of a Ricardian régime, where the wages of labour become barely sufficient to permit the sustentation of health and the reproduction of kind, it looks as if the world's industrial supremacy would pass to those who earn the most and live the best." So we are not going to be eaten up by the Chinese after all.

There is an article in the *Fortnightly*, by David F. Schloss, which may be read with profit in connection with Dr. Gould's report. Mr. Schloss's conclusion is practically the same as Dr. Gould's—that if you want to cheapen commodities you must increase the wages of those who make them. Mr. Schloss says:—

It must be clear that the true line of deliverance for our English industries, hard-pressed as these industries unquestionably are by foreign competition, is to be found in the augmentation rather than in the diminution of the wages of English labour. Of all conceivable ways of combating foreign competition, the lowering of the English wage-standard would be the very worst.

#### Prussian Annals.

In the December number of the *Preussische Jahrbücher* Professor Hans Delbrück announces that the review will be considerably enlarged with the new year, and will henceforth be published by Hermann Walther, Kleist-Strasse, 16, Berlin. During the ten years that Professor Delbrück has edited the review, he has always found the number of pages at his disposal very insufficient for the wealth of matter dealing with modern scientific, literary, and political life. Hitherto the sort of material he has sought has mostly found its way into the periodicals written by savants and specialists. These organs, however, have the disadvantage of the scientific division of labour; they emphasise division and isolation in science, and what is written in them meets the eye of the specialist for whom it is originally intended rather than the general public. Professor Delbrück's idea is to make special articles on politics, literature, and science interesting and accessible to the whole reading world.

## M. DE BLOWITZ'S DREAM.

## WANTED, A SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM!

In the *Contemporary Review* for January the inimitable M. de Blowitz discusses the question of the training of young men for journalism. He hankers after a school; and as a constantly-increasing number of young men are going in for journalism, it is worth while to see what the *Times* correspondent at Paris considers to be the best method of turning out newspaper men equipped for their work.

## CALLED TO BE A JOURNALIST.

First of all, M. de Blowitz insists strongly upon the call. He says:—

The man who would enter a school of journalism should feel a positive 'call' to this vocation, should have in him the unwearied vigilance which is an absolute condition of it; the love of danger, of civil danger that is, and a real peril; a boundless curiosity and love for truth, and a special and marked facility of rapid assimilation and comprehension.

Having got the call, the next thing to decide is as to how the elect journalist in embryo is to be developed. M. de Blowitz has already decided that question, having thrashed it out in concert with six of his friends belonging to different nationalities.

## HOW TO EDUCATE HIM.

He submitted to them his idea, and they elaborated in consequence a scheme, the main outlines of which he summarises as follows:—

First, that the young aspirant to journalism should have finished his eighteenth year, and should possess the first regular degree according to the collegiate education of his country. We required the physical capacities of which I have just spoken. We demanded that he should be seriously grounded in the elements of two languages other than his own. We insisted furthermore on having five years of his time, so that his career should not begin before he was twenty-three, or even later. We would then place this young man in the hands of professors, who for two years would teach him the history and literature of each of the great historic and literary divisions of Europe. He would be initiated into the origin and tendencies of spirit of his most remarkable contemporaries in every country. He would be given a general idea of the political constitutions, the ethnologic and climatic conditions, the products, the geographical situation, the means of communication, the armed forces, the budgets, and the public debts of every nation. He would be given the documents necessary for consultation. He would be taught to draw both landscapes and the human face. He would learn to box, to ride on horseback, and to use a revolver; but the science of arms, so called, would be rigorously interdicted, because a man obliged to support his arguments by weapons, or who indulges in personalities which place, so to speak, arms in the hands of his foes, is neither a journalist nor worthy to be one.

## A FEDERATION OF JOURNALISM.

Finally, such a pupil would undergo a graduating examination, and if he failed in any way to satisfy his instructors he would remain another year, after which, for three years more, he would spend in succession some months at school or college in other lands, so that the remaining three years should be used up by his presence at foreign schools of journalism, and travel in countries where these schools are established, as well as in countries where they might not yet exist. All these schools of journalism should form a federation. The pupils of one school, by this scheme, would be received in any one of the other schools without any extra expense, the cost of the entire course having been fixed in advance, and no new item being introduced, either for removal or trips made at the professors' orders.

Appeal was to be made to the good wishes of any, to the resources, even of the world, in the name of social safety and the general good, to help in the foundation and endowment of these schools. Both resident and travelling scholarships would,

of course, be established, as well as retreats for old age, or those temporarily ill from diseases contracted in the fulfilment of their duty.

Each school, moreover, would obtain from the serious leading journals in its neighbourhood the promise to employ, according to the special needs of the journal, a certain number of pupils, who are thus provided with their final diplomas.

## AN EXPERIMENT IN PROGRESS.

As good luck would have it, M. de Blowitz and his colleagues had no sooner drawn up their scheme than a young Dutchman of eighteen presented himself for training. He is now undergoing the curriculum, and seems to be rapidly qualifying to be able to take the place even of the great M. de Blowitz himself. The young man now already knows almost the whole of Europe, and his letters betray a rapid and certain judgment, a concise and graphic style, and a true feeling for the important and interesting things of the moment.

## A NEW JOURNAL: "THE JUDGE."

In addition to founding a school, M. de Blowitz has got another idea, which is that a morning daily paper should be established with the express duty of criticising its contemporaries. He says:—

In every capital there would have to be, besides, a paper called *The Judge*, appearing every morning, and sustained by the entire public opinion in the name of the public safety. This paper, *The Judge*, edited by the most competent and authoritative hands, sustained by all, and speaking in the name of all, written in a pure, clear, direct style, opening its columns, moreover, to outside communications, accepted by a competent committee above suspicion, would take up every morning the errors of allusion—historical, political, geographical, or what not—committed in the other newspapers, and put them in the pillory. It would call attention as well to the wilful errors which are lies, the mistakes of ignorance, and even of expression; yes, it would be the judge, the merciless judge, of all that was false, lying, calumnious, or of evil report, presented to the impenetrable and credulous public. It would dissipate vagueness. It would in the end succeed in forming, with the help of *The Judge* in other countries, a universal justice, to redress all errors, to chastise bad faith, to make public opinion more wholesome and sane, and, by the high and impartial severity of its judgments, it would force those who enjoy the terrible and responsible honour of holding the pen, to remember their duty as well as their interest, and to bow before an enlightened public opinion, at last protected against the poison which was formerly poured out for it.

## The Famous Ems Despatch.

*Apropos* of the famous Ems despatch, Professor Hans Delbrück, in the *Preussische Jahrbücher* of December, discusses the "Origin of the War of 1870," and endeavours to set out with historical accuracy all the circumstances which led to the declaration of war. Prince Bismarck's "doctoring" of the despatch consisted only in condensation and change of form, in no wise affecting the truth. The French people, however, saw it in another light. Their explanation was that there had been a dispute between King William and Count Benedetti, and that on the promenade the king had turned his back on the French ambassador. As a matter of fact, concludes Herr Delbrück, it was the madness of the French which was to blame for the war. They saw a favourable cause, first in the question of the Hohenzollern candidature for the Spanish throne; then in the refusal of King William to promise that he would never, at any future time, give his consent, should the Hohenzollerns ever return to the candidature; and lastly in what they considered an offensive newspaper article.

**A PLEA FOR BRANDY AND SOCIALISM.****HOW THE GOTHENBURG PLAN WORKS.**

MR. J. G. BROOKS describes in the *Forum* for December the working of the Gothenburg system, under the title "Brandy and Socialism." The Gothenburg system is socialistic in the strict sense of allowing no private person to make profit for himself out of the liquor sale. The profits go straight to the community for public uses. Mr. Brooks says:—

**AN AMAZING IMPROVEMENT.**

Dr. Gould, who is just finishing an exhaustive inquiry into the Gothenburg system for a report soon to be forwarded to Colonel Carroll D. Wright at the United States Bureau of Labour in Washington, recently wrote me: "I have found an almost unanimous opinion among all classes that the system, as compared with the old one, is an amazing improvement. This is my own opinion without qualification."

The system has been in force in Gothenburg since 1866, but the retail traffic was only handed over to the Gothenburg Licensing Company in 1874. Neither the directors nor the shareholders in the Licensing Company have made a farthing profit in a quarter of a century. All gains go direct to the Public Treasury:—

The new administration made it a primary condition that a variety of wholesome foods should be kept on hand, together with tea, cocoa, chocolate, milk, and other nourishing beverages. Upon these and not upon spirits the profits must be made, so that it becomes the seller's interest to sell only food and healthful drinks. It was a rare compliment to the new régime when a workman was heard to say: "Our bartender is not polite when he gives us spirits, but only when he sells us food and pap." A bar-tender is reported to have said: "That rascally company has made me a temperance crank in spite of myself."

**REFORMS EFFECTED.**

The following are some of the radical changes which were carried out when the new system came into force:—

A very ruinous system of selling upon credit was instantly stopped and only cash payments allowed. Purchases by pawn were also done away with. Every obscure resort to which the police had difficult access was closed, and open, well-ventilated places licensed. Instead of one bar for seven hundred and eighty-five inhabitants, only one for one thousand and ninety-three was allowed. No selling was permitted to persons under age, and none but a state-tested, unadulterated liquor sold. Important restrictions were at once put upon the time of selling. No late sales were allowed, while the traffic on Sundays and holidays was sharply controlled. The common custom of the seller to drink with his customer ceased.

**RESULT.**

The result is that the cases of delirium tremens have dropped in seventeen years by 60 per cent. The population has increased in twenty-two years from 66,000 to 97,000, and the consumption of spirits per head has fallen from 27 litres to 16 litres. The convictions for drunkenness have also fallen.

Mr. Brooks thinks that ardent friends have overestimated the advantages of the Gothenburg system, and the chief advantages as compared with private profit selling give a far safer basis for an aggressive and efficient education upon this liquor question of public opinion. The Gothenburg system would take the rum interest out of politics, or if it brought them into it, the fight would be in the open, and there conducted with immeasurably more hope both of practical results and of reaching the sources of public opinion.

**THE NORWEGIAN SYSTEM.**

In order to remove the objections of those who dislike the rates to benefit by the sale of brandy, the Norwegians have introduced a modification of the plan by which the

profits support social improvements depending chiefly or entirely upon voluntary support.

It is worthy of note that, while the sale of spirits is municipalised or socialised, the sale of beer is left in the hands of private persons. The result is that the sale of beer has increased by 70 per cent. in fourteen years. Drunkenness from spirits has decreased, while drunkenness from beer has gone up at a frightful rate. The obvious next step to be taken is to place the sale of beer under the same conditions as those of the sale of spirits. Even without that necessary corollary of the Norwegian system, the experience of Bergen shows such good results that Mr. Brooks asks with reason why America and England should not have the advantage of such experience as an honest trial of the system would yield.

**HOW IT WORKS IN BERGEN.**

The leading facts of the experience of Bergen are as follows:—

Apprehensions for drunkenness fell from one thousand and thirteen in 1877 to seven hundred and twenty-nine in 1889. The consumption has also steadily decreased. Among the fifty-three charitable and public objects to which large portions of the revenue have been given we find heavy subscriptions for tree-planting, public museums, the various total abstinence societies, local and national; public library, labourers' waiting-rooms, at which no liquor is sold; seamen's homes; above twelve thousand dollars to the Sloyd School for teaching handicrafts to boys and girls, to thirteen different educational institutions (other than the public schools), to museums of industrial art, artisans' exhibition fund, etc. The coffee-houses owe their origin to this source. A town of fifty thousand inhabitants has in thirteen years had at its disposal for such objects nearly four million dollars which would have gone under the régime of private profits to distillers and private vendors.

**THE BISHOP OF CHESTER'S PLEA.**

In the *Contemporary Review* Mr. George Wyndham contributes an article on the Norwegian system, which he has written at the request and on behalf of the Bishop of Chester, who gives the article his imprimatur. Mr. Wyndham, speaking of the Bergen system, says:—

Here, then, is a plan which will at once reduce the number of public-houses, and reform their character; which goes far to solve the difficulty of compensation, and avoids that of paying fees to licensing authorities; which, as a crowning recommendation, can be tried to-morrow, without change in the present machinery of control, and without prejudice to future changes.

How is all this to be done? An Act must be passed enabling any licensing authority to hand over all the licenses of a town or district to a company formed for the purpose of reducing the number of public-houses and bettering their condition, under articles of association approved, let us say, by the Local Government Board.

**MR. W. S. CAINE'S ATTITUDE.**

In the same magazine, Mr. W. S. Caine explains the attitude of the advanced Temperance Party, by which he means those people who cry day and night unceasingly, "Direct veto and no compensation; direct veto and no compensation!" and consider when they have uttered that shibboleth they have fulfilled the whole duty of man, so far as man is a temperance reformer. He says that the Advanced Temperance Party are willing to accept any scheme, including the Bishop of Chester's, if it is experimental and not compulsory, and if it is collateral to the direct veto and not substitutionary. Mr. Caine's position, in brief, is this: he is willing to accept any scheme that includes the direct veto and excludes compensation, but beyond that he cannot go. The consequence is that the deadlock continues, and is likely to continue.



## THE VINDICATION OF THE GHOST.

BY THE REV. H. R. HAWEIS.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Haweis has an interesting article upon Ghosts, entitled "Ghosts and their Photos," in which he asks seriously whether we have not now secured evidence of the existence of ghosts upon which we are entitled to reason. The article, like everything Mr. Haweis writes, is vigorous, lucid, and definite.

## FROM THE BIBLICAL POINT OF VIEW.

He begins by pointing out the change of front which has taken place on the subject of the supernatural:—

The imprudent, if not impudent, plan of professing to believe all the miracles, apparitions, dreams, prophecies, and ghosts in the Bible whilst denying all others, began to yield some twenty years ago to the scarcely less unscrupulous plan of denying the reality of all such phenomena both in and out of the Bible. But still, as these phenomena recurred, and had to be reckoned with, this method has also been found impracticable. The strange similarity in all ages of the alleged phenomena has now begun to attract attention. Things, in fact, are looking black for the sceptics who have denied the so-called miracles both in and out of the Bible, and a new opinion, likely to be more lasting than the verdict of wholesale scepticism or wholesale credulity, is now slowly but surely gaining ground. It is this—that there is a substratum of truth about the alleged phenomena called occult, both past and present; that they obey the same laws and exhibit the same characteristics, whether hinted at on Egyptian papyrus four thousand years ago, recorded in Scripture, embedded in the legends of Greece and Rome, or reproduced at a nineteenth-century *séance* in the presence of a "*fin de siècle*" medium.

## CUI BONO?

To the objection, What is the use of it all? *Cui bono?* Mr. Haweis replies:—

The importance of ghosts, if they exist, and if they are what they profess to be, is quite incalculable. They prove that the dead are alive, that they are interested, if only for a time, in the affairs of the living, that although their communications may be exceptional and fitful, they suffice to expose the impudent and gratuitous assumption that death is "that bourne from whence no traveller returns." It seems possible that by ascertaining the conditions on which communications may be had and intelligently testing the means, an increase of human faculty may be acquired, and a new source of knowledge and power—perhaps a new world of spiritual attainment—opened up which may raise our descendants in the near future as much above us in the scale of life as we are above the cave men of the past or the bushmen of the present. The speculative benefits of ghost cultivation are therefore incalculable and dazzling to a degree. The practical or business applications are equally important.

## NON LICET?

After having disposed of the *cui bono* gentry, he addresses himself to those who say that even if ghosts exist, it is not lawful to investigate the phenomena of their apparition. The unanswerable answer is:—

Phenomena in themselves are neither good nor bad. Morals can alone be decided by tendencies; and the tendencies of ghosts and of occult things generally are clearly of all sorts—good, bad, and indifferent. Therefore there are but two counsels of perfection in this matter—one by Christ, "By their fruits ye shall know them;" the other by St. John, "Try the spirits." But to acquire knowledge is just what we are sent here for, nor could any have been acquired had men listened to the parrot cries of *Cui bono?* and *Non licet!* To ascend into the air, to control the lightning, to govern steam, to imprison sunlight, to conserve the very voice of the dead, even to deaden pain by anesthetics—one and all have been denounced as invasions of the Divine prerogative and flying in the face of God, a parleying with the devil, or a diving into unlawful secrets; and had the "idler" and the "timidities" and, I will add, the persecutors been heeded in the past, we should never

have had the balloon, the steam-engine, the photograph, the phonograph, the telephone, the telegraph, or even chloroform. Thus history, that irresistible cynic, repeats herself. All great discoveries have at first been derided as ridiculous and then denounced as impious, and lastly adopted as a matter of course. Let us then, as we have to learn to labour and to wait, stand firm for the expansion of human faculty, increase of human growth, accession to human knowledge, and welcome as it comes to us all in the day's work, even the silent apparition or the gibbering ghost.

## COROLLARIES.

Proceeding to discuss the consequences which must follow the acceptance of the reality of ghostly apparitions, he says that the first thing that strikes him is, that if ghosts are what they pretend to be we shall have to re-adopt the supposed exploded distinction between soul and body. There is a natural body, said St. Paul, and a spiritual body. He then proceeds to discuss the evidence for the existence of the thought body, and to draw upon the inquiries, and the well-authenticated reports of the Psychical Research Society, and the startling narratives published in our *Real Ghost Stories*. He then points out that photography seems likely to be the medium by which the existence of the double or of the disembodied spirit will be proved. He tells some curious stories of the photographing of the double of the late Mr. Stainton Moses, and summarises the evidence of Professor Crookes. His last words are as follows:—

The relation of ghostlore to Christian theology, or at least to the religion of Christ (which is not always quite the same thing), is too interesting but too vast a subject for me to touch upon at the close of this article. Let me, however, say that nothing contained in either the facts or the speculations here put forward is in conflict with the real teaching of Jesus Christ. This I should like to show on some future occasion. And let me further add, for the comfort of the weak-kneed and sincerely alarmed, that nothing which the Almighty has permitted to be true in the world of physical phenomena can possibly be unlawful to know, or be opposed to religion, or at variance with any other kind of truth, physical or spiritual, sacred or profane.

## An Interesting Magazine.

VERY interesting this month is the *Gentleman's Magazine*. For miscellaneous reading there has seldom been issued a more interesting collection in any miscellany. It opens with an admirable story after Balzac by Philip Kent, telling of the repentance of Samson, the executioner of Louis XVI. There is a very odd paper, which reads as if it were meant to be true, of a Midland legend, which asserts that Charles II., instead of surviving and coming to the throne, was really killed by a Roundhead bullet on the eve of the battle of Worcester. The body lies buried in an old house on a common in the sleepy country parishes of L— and N—. Still more marvellous, the writer asserts that every third of September the scene of his death is rehearsed on the spot where he fell. The mystery as to who personated the King and came to the throne after the Restoration, is left unsolved. There is a brightly written discussion on "Female Brains and Girls' Schools," intended to point the excellent moral that more attention should be paid to the physical development of the girls, and that they should not be broken down by competitions, marks, prizes, examinations, and night work. Francis Prevost has an interesting account of "Elk Shooting in North Russia." Mr. Vicars writes a somewhat optimistic article upon "Prisons and Prisoners," maintaining that our prisons are almost perfection. "A Man's Thoughts on Marriage" is interesting reading, with a great deal more sense than is usual on a subject upon which most people write nonsense.

## THE TRUTH ABOUT HEINRICH HEINE.

BY ONE OF HIS FRIENDS.

SIMULTANEOUSLY with the publication at Berlin of "Heinrich Heine's Familienleben," by his nephew, Baron Ludwig von Eubden, appear the personal reminiscences of the poet by M. Elouard Grenier in the *Magazin für Litteratur*, of November 23, and December 3 and 24.

"PST!"

It was at the end of the year 1838, when M. Grenier returned to Paris from Germany, that he made it his first business to seek out a reading-room in the French capital where German newspapers were taken in, and where he could, if only at a distance, keep up his interest in the political and literary movements of a country that he had quitted with deep regret; and he found what he wanted in the Place Louvois. One day, as he was sitting there between two other readers, his attention was attracted by the incessant cough of one of them, which was as fatiguing to listen to as it was distressing to its owner; and at last M. Grenier's other neighbour became impatient, and uttered a very energetic "Pst!" Quiet was restored, but not for long. The coughing was resumed, and another "Pst!" followed. The poor sick man now turned angrily to the speaker, asking excitedly, "Are those 'Psts!' meant for me?" whereupon the guilty party, looking as astonished as possible, calmly rejoined: "But, Sir, I thought it was a dog."

AND THAT WAS HEINRICH HEINE.

M. Grenier burst out into loud laughter, while the offender joined in it, and, by way of convincing the offended invalid that he quite seriously thought the noise proceeded from a dog, tried to explain away to M. Grenier his abominable conduct. The conversation thus began was continued, and when M. Grenier took up the *Augsburger Zeitung*, the other, still addressing him in French, inquired of him what he thought of the Paris correspondence over a certain signature, and the reply came in words of praise. The two left the reading-room together and pursued their conversation in the street. M. Grenier was asked for his name and address, his companion marvelling and rejoicing that a young Frenchman (a student under twenty) should have such a knowledge of Germany and the German tongue. In return the new acquaintance gave his name and invited M. Grenier to visit him. And that was Heinrich Heine. M. Grenier expressed his admiration of the "Buch der Lieder," and duly paid his visit; but Heine visited the youth much more frequently, and not a week passed in which the poet failed to mount once at least the five flights of stairs that led to the student's garret.

HEINE'S FRENCH.

There was nothing in Heine's outward appearance to betray the poet, or the charms of his intellect. His conversation was animated, intelligent, and amiable, but his French was marked by a strong foreign accent, and was otherwise very incorrect. It will come as a great surprise to many that he could not write French without assistance; and as for the articles which bore his name in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. Grenier knows for a fact that they were either translated from the German by another, or were carefully corrected by a French author. It was Heine's desire, however, that he should be believed, on both sides of the Rhine, able to write French as well as German; and he succeeded. Altogether, he had too much of the art of representing himself in too advantageous a light, both in his prose and verse; indeed, he often assumed an attitude in direct contradiction to the truth. He took pains to spread the story that he

was born in the year 1801, in order to make a joke about his being the first man of the century, whereas the year of his birth was 1797.

MOTIVES FOR FRIENDSHIP.

In the early part of their acquaintance M. Grenier was proud of his distinguished visitor. Soon, however, he perceived the real motives of the poet. Sometimes it was a poem, sometimes an article in the *Augsburger Zeitung* that Heine would ask him to translate for his friend the Princess Belgiojoso, to whom M. Grenier was also to be introduced. Later the poor translator discovered that the translations were for the eyes of M. Guizot, who allowed Heine six thousand francs a year as a secret service agent, and the poet felt that from time to time he must show the Minister that the salary was earned. The articles that were translated were specially favourable to France. Only in 1848 was the mystery explained, when all the original papers turned up in the Tuileries, while M. Grenier was never introduced to the Princess or paid anything for his work.

CONCEIT.

Notwithstanding the differences in age, fame, and talent between the two, Heine and M. Grenier met on terms of perfect equality, for Heine was not then the Heine as he appears to us to-day. His reputation was still disputed in Germany by his political and literary enemies; and in France he was known only to a very small public. There was nothing imposing in his personality, though he was very conceited and susceptible of flattery. His character and the political part which he played did not awaken in his friend the same admiration as did his talents and his poetry, but when M. Grenier compared Heine to Goethe, putting Heine after Goethe as a lyric poet, the compliment did not meet with approval.

TROUBLES OF THE TRANSLATOR.

Besides the translations for M. Guizot, M. Grenier translated many of Heine's poems, notably "Atta Troll," which was published in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* and signed by Heine. The translator had his difficulties with the poet. He explained that it was impossible to render in French all Heine's Germanisms; but at last he yielded, seeing that the translation was to bear the poet's name. In this way, perhaps, Heine sought to make known that he was a foreigner; at any rate, he could thus make it appear that he was his own translator.

FRIENDSHIP CLOSED FOR EVER.

In his last illness, Heine, who in life had shown so little character, showed plenty of it when face to face with death. Still, his sarcasm spared neither gods nor men; and he was delighted when his arrows hit the mark, even if that mark lay in the heart of a friend. For some years M. Grenier seems to have escaped the poet's scorn; but at last it was his turn. Heine had often asked him to translate the "Buch der Lieder," and the "Neue Gedichte," and he had as often explained that it was impossible. It was equally impossible to convince Heine; and at last M. Grenier promised to translate the poems as fast as his time would permit. But the work proceeded slowly, and the poet wrote, asking how it was, and in such an offensive manner, that M. Grenier replied that he could no longer expose himself to the sarcasm levelled against him. To show his good will, and the injustice with which he had been treated, however, he would send such poems as he had translated. This closed their relationship for ever. In vain did M. Grenier wait for a word of regret; and in 1856, after several years of waiting, all hope of meeting again was shattered by the poet's death.

## THE TZAR.

## ANOTHER CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE composite personality that shelters behind the pseudonym of "E. B. Lanin" has the first place in the *Contemporary Review* with a character sketch of the Tzar. He begins by a criticism, or rather a caricature of the character sketch in THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS. The article is interesting, and not more malicious than the rest of the Lanin series. This is what we are told is the real clue to the character of the Tzar:—

## THE CLUE TO HIS CHARACTER.

The Tzar, like the bulk of his countrymen, is a believer in the continuous interference of Providence with the course of human events, in the divine missions of men and women, in modern prophecies, miracles, voices, and visions; and his belief in his own special mission as God's vicegerent is of the nature of Tertullian's faith, which, having fed upon all accessible impossibilities, waxed stronger and craved for more. And this is the real clue to his character, the source of his strength and weakness. In other words, the unity in this bewildering multiplicity, the cement that knits together the fragments of this curious psychological mosaic, is a mistaken religious sense of duty based upon an exaggerated sense of importance.

The Tzar's moral staple consists mainly of negative virtues which leave the imagination cold. There are no white-hot passions, no headstrong vices, no noble enthusiasms which distinguish the born ruler of men. His attitude is usually quiescent; his passivity frequently Buddhistic; and whenever the spirit bloweth upon him as it listeth, it puffeth up quite as often as it moves and inspirits. Truly it is well for many human beings—and the Tzar is one of the multitude—that, in spite of the contrary assertion of the German mystic, character is something very different from destiny. Those who accuse the Emperor of cruelty, wrong the man and misconstrue his acts.

## THE PEACE-KEEPER OF EUROPE.

"Lanin" says that none of his Ministers entertain the slightest doubt that even at the present day the mental are of an ordinary Russian farmer is quite sufficient to measure the curb of the intellectual circle of a ruler—which is nonsense. The Tzar may not be as clever as the trinity in unity "E. B. Lanin," and the range of his judgment may not be as wide; but to speak in this fashion of the man who had kept Europe at peace for the last dozen years is childish.

For even "Lanin" admits that—

The will of this one man, opposed by his courtiers, his officers, and his favourite journalists, is the only barrier that stands between Europe and a sanguinary war.

The Peace-keeper of Europe is devoid of any personal ambition excepting to do his duty and keep the peace. We are told:—

Alexander III. has never regarded his kingly office as anything but a heavy burden which personal inclination as well as common prudence imperatively urged him to shake off; and he richly deserves all the credit attaching to the mistaken sense of religious duty with which he struggled against the former, and the manly courage which he successfully opposed to the latter. His own modest ambition would have been amply satisfied could he have tasted the quiet joys of family life, bringing up his children in the warm sunshine of his affection, and giving them the best education he knew of. He never coveted a crown, and when he found himself in possession of the heaviest crown in Europe, he placed his head under it with the melancholy resignation of the condemned criminal holding his head under the fatal noose. "It's awfully hard lines that I, of all others, should become Emperor of Russia," was his remark soon after it had become an accomplished fact.

## LIFE AT GATCHINA.

The following is the account of the way in which the Tzar spends his day:—

The Tzar's daily habits of life are those of a pope rather

than of a secular monarch, his relaxations those of a prisoner rather than of a potentate. When residing at Gatchina he generally rises at seven a.m., whereas few noblemen in the capital leave their beds much before midday; and I am personally acquainted with two who rise with the regularity of clockwork at three o'clock every day. He then takes a quiet stroll in the uninteresting, well-watched palace park, returns to early breakfast, and engages in severe manual labour as a preparation for the official work of the day. The latter consists mainly in the reading and signing of enormous piles of edicts, ukases, laws, and reports, all of which he conscientiously endeavours to understand. Upon the margins of these documents he writes his decision or his impressions with a frankness and abandon which laughs prudence and propriety to scorn. He writes down the thoughts suggested by what he reads just as they occur, employing the picturesque phraseology in which they embody themselves. And the former are not always very correct nor the latter very refined. "They are a set of hogs" is a phrase that recurs more frequently than most. "What a beast he is!" is another (*ekaya skotina*). The account of a fire, of a failure of the crops, of a famine, or of some other calamity, is almost invariably commented upon in the one stereotyped word, "discouraging" (*neyooteshitelno*).

Lunch is always served at one o'clock, and consists of three courses, including soup, in the preparation of which Russian cookery is far ahead of that of the rest of Europe. After lunch the Emperor takes his recreation in the park, walking or working, conversing with the members of his family or with General Richter, General Tsherevin, or one of his adjutants. He generally reads the newspapers at this time of the day—viz., the *Grashdanin* and the *Moscow Gazette* (the *Novoie Vremya*, which is presented to him each day on special paper, he rarely honours with a glance), and listens to the reading of the summary of the previous day's news, which consists of extracts from the Russian and foreign papers selected by officials and copied out in a calligraphic hand on the finest paper in the empire. Besides these *precis*, one of foreign, the other of home news, he takes a keen delight in hearing the gossip and scandal of the fashionable world of the capital.

Recreation over, the Emperor gives audience to those Ministers whose reports are due on that day, discusses the matters laid before him, and reads over the edicts drawn up for his signature, signing them or putting them aside for future consideration. At eight p.m. dinner, consisting of four courses, is served *en famille*. After dinner the Tzar takes tea in the private apartments of the Empress, where he invariably appears in a check blouse and leather belt, which would impart a rude shock to the notions of Court etiquette prevalent in most European countries.

The Emperor takes a visible delight in manual labour, which, in his case, is a physical necessity no less than a favourite pastime. He unhesitatingly puts his hand to any kind of work that has to be done, but his usual occupation is to fell huge trees, saw them into planks, plane them, and generally prepare them for the cabinet-maker.

## HIS LITERARY TASTE.

The Tzar, in spite of all his occupations, is lonely, yes, and sighs for the quiet pleasures of a private life. "Ah, how I long to bury myself in the country, and live on an estate," he has often said; but as he is called to a throne, he remains at the post of duty. Even "Lanin" is constrained to declare:—

Whatever the Tzar's faults, even the strictest censor will admit that, from a man who holds thus tenaciously on to a post of suffering and danger in the silent manliness of grief, in the belief that he is performing a duty to his people and his God, it is impossible to withhold the tribute of respect reserved for the noble and the brave.

The Tzar's intellectual occupations are not nearly so fatiguing as his physical labours, and his reading is less varied and extensive than that of many of the ladies who frequent his court. Besides the two newspapers already named and two historical reviews, he confines his reading to Russian, French, and English novels. Among the novelists of his own country he prefers Count Tolstoi, little though

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he relishes him as a preacher. Music has a soothing effect upon him, as it had upon Saul, but, like Kant, he displays a particular fondness for loud music. He himself plays the trombone with as much success as any specialist in his military band, and occasionally organises quartettes at the palace, in which he takes an active part with his favourite instrument. His love for the fine arts is moderately developed, and is excelled by the correct taste which he has uniformly displayed in all the purchases of pictures he has ever effected at home or abroad.

For science the Tsar has no appreciative organ. Russian history, where it merges into romance—the Russian history painted by Repin and dramatised by Count A. Tolstoi—possesses powerful attractions for a monarch the dream of whose life it is to resuscitate the spirit, if not the outward form, of the forgotten past.

#### A MAN OF HIS WORD.

"Lanin" recognises his absolute truthfulness:—

Respect for his word, whether that word assumes the form of a promise, a threat, or opinion, is one of the main virtues and faults of the Russian Emperor, whose dogged stubbornness often heightens, and sometimes wholly alters, the ethical colour of his actions.

Of moral courage, he adds, the Tsar possesses enough for a hero or a martyr. Considering what "Lanin" has told us repeatedly of the corruption and demoralisation of Russian society, he might have shown a little more sympathy with the Tsar when he chronicles the following saying:—

"Cleverness! ability!" he one day exclaimed scornfully to M. Vyshnegradsky, when that gentleman proposed X. for an important post in the Ministry, and depreciated E. as an honest, mediocrity, "we have too much cleverness and ability as it is. A little more honesty will stand us in good stead. I mean to appoint E." And he did appoint him, to the detriment of the administration.

Nor can it be denied that his reply to the Queen of Denmark, when she and her husband exhausted their entreaties in urging him to deal more mercifully with the Stundists, was he lacking in a certain dry sarcasm when he is reported to have said:—

I, a born Russian, find it a most difficult task to govern my people from Gatchina, which, as you know, is in Russia; and now do you really fancy that you, who are foreigners, can rule them more successfully from Copenhagen?

#### GENERAL REFLECTIONS.

For the rest of the article our readers must turn to the pages of the *Contemporary*, where they find plenty of malicious anecdotes, sandwiched with more or less frank recognition of the sterling qualities of the Tsar's character. Not one among those whom "Lanin" repeatedly refers to as the apologists of the Tsar has ever professed that he was an Admirable Crichton, a faultless monster, whom the world ne'er saw in this work-a-day world of imperfection, but we would be idiots not to recognise that we have great cause to be thankful for the fact that on the throne of Russia sits a man, who, as even his bitter lampoonist admits, is resolute to keep the peace, passionate in his hatred of falsehood, utterly devoid of personal ambition, and anxious above all things to do his duty in the sphere into which he has been most reluctantly thrust. There are cleverer men in Europe, no doubt. Each member of the composite "Lanin" would probably beat Alexander the Third in a competitive examination; but imagine for a moment what would happen to Europe if the Tsar were to be replaced by, say, such a restless mortal as the German Emperor, yet there are those who will regret bitterly that he should be blinded in many things by prejudice and the influence of Pobedonostzeff. Who is there that will not feel gratitude that the Tsar is the man he is, and not even such an one as his German neighbour, or peradventure even as such a very different perfection as "E. B. Lanin?"

## WHY WOMEN NEED THE VOTE.

BY MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD.

THE annual address of Miss Frances Willard to the Denver Convention, held last November, is published in *Our Day* for December. It is a wide and comprehensive survey of the progress of temperance reform, and of woman's cause throughout the world. Among the items of information with which it is studded, Miss Willard mentions that last year an attempt to import London barmaids to serve in New York saloons was frustrated by the passing of a law prohibiting the hiring of women in dram-shops in the state of New York. The following is Miss Willard's way of putting the woman's claim for the suffrage:—

For our own sake we claim the suffrage as an indefeasible human right. The heir to the ages should not be defrauded of her birthright by any new Salic Laws of the male monopolist and usurper. We do not ask this with bated breath and whispered sycophancy—we claim it as our natural right. We are human, and we ought to be treated as such. And whenever human society finds out that all of its affairs are really affairs of the family, it will learn that they should be managed not by one sex, but by two. The segregation of the sexes is an offence against nature's first law. The great word of the coming century is the career open to all that are capable, even if they are women. We make no limitations other than those imposed by nature, which are much too inexorable to need reinforcing by man-made legislation. We do not ask that women should do what they cannot do. If they cannot, that ends the controversy. But there must be no *a priori* masculine decision as to what women can or cannot do. They must be allowed to put their capacity to the test, nor must the gate of the testing-house in state or in church be barred against the entry of any candidate for trial, even if she be a woman. What we want is the recognition of the fact that there should be no more discrimination against a sex than there is against a sect. There is, indeed, more to be said in favour of religious persecution than against female disability. If you plied the rack vigorously, the heretic would sometimes undergo compulsory conversion to the creed of the persecutor. But no amount of evil disabilities inflicted upon woman can, in the nature of things, make them anything else but women. Therefore, we claim the Woman's Ballot, as one of the most important objects for which we are working; indeed, it includes prohibition and it includes everything else that is worth having. They are but corollaries and deductions from the right to vote. The woman's vote is needed, first, for the woman herself, for self-respect is permanently impaired when you tell any class of persons that they are, as it were, born under an irrevocable curse which renders their opinions valueless to the state. But it is needed, secondly, for the man. It is not good for man to be alone in church and state any more than in the family. Man deteriorates when deprived of the constant alliance and co-operation of women.

## The Art Journal.

THE new volume of the *Art Journal* begins well. Among its fresh features are a new editor, extra super calendered paper, and a new coloured cover; in addition to the usual frontispiece there will always be a full-page separately-printed illustration, and as to the letterpress, art is to be represented in a very liberal sense, while everything which may contribute to the beauty of the home and the artistic culture of the individual will find a place. The most interesting announcement for the new year, however, is that exclusive permission has been given to the *Art Journal* to publish authoritative articles on the "Henry Tate Collection." The various artistic objects to be gathered together at the World's Fair are also to be worthily represented.

## AN EXILED QUEEN.

CARMEN SYLVA. BY PIERRE LOTI.

M. PIERRE LOTI contributes to the *Nouvelle Revue* for December 15, under the title "Une Exilée," some recollections of the unfortunate Queen of Roumania. He was at Bucharest in April, 1890 and was present at the celebration of the Queen's birthday—the last she spent at home. Her apartments were full of flowers. The drawing-rooms were heaped with roses "like the sanctuary of an Indian idol on a day of adoration."

In the gloomy background of the rooms, on a kind of raised dais, surrounded by hangings of strangely-tinted embroideries, stood the idol-martyr—in whose honour this festival was once more being held—the Queen, dressed in white, as usual, her face, still young, with its smile of exquisite and serene kindness, framed in her white hair. Two maids of honour, seated on the ground at her feet, were opening and reading to her the congratulatory telegrams which lay piled on a silver salver.

"... Signed, Humbert I," read one of them.

And the other went on, "This, Madam, is from the Queen of Sweden, who wishes your Majesty—"

The Queen raised her head as I entered, and smiling, with a look of infinite sadness, gave me the explanation which, no doubt, my eyes were asking for—

"It is my birthday to-day . . . . You did not know it . . . . I had told these little girls not to tell you—I get quite enough flowers as it is! . . . ." And the unexpressed conclusion of the sentence conveyed that the Queen had not let herself be deceived by this profusion of roses.

## Mlle. HÉLÈNE V . . . .

Of the two maids of honour who were with the Queen that morning, one was soon to return to obscurity; the other was Mlle. Hélène V . . . . who subsequently had the misfortune—an inestimable one for a young girl—to fill all the journals of Europe with her name, in consequence of her short-lived engagement to the heir-apparent.

She was a small, slight person, who did not strike one at first sight, but soon charmed by her intellectual powers. With a sparkling childishness on the surface, she had a soul of labyrinthine complication; slightly intoxicated with her literary success and rapid advancement—ambitious, perhaps, but with some excuse for being so—she was, after all, capable of good-natured and charitable impulses, especially towards insignificant persons not likely to stand in her way. The Queen, whose attention had at first been attracted by the rare intelligence of Mlle. Hélène —, had been more and more captivated by her great poetical talent; and then—a childless mother, still mourning the loss of her own daughter—she had ended in a maternal love for this adopted daughter, so gifted beyond common.

## THE HOLLOW MOCKERY OF HOMAGE.

M. Loti describes the reception and dance which followed; the settled sadness of the Queen, through all her smiles, and the general impression of ingratitude, treachery, and even hate, left on his mind by the loyal demonstrations of her visitors. He dined with the King and Queen in the private apartments of the palace—whose gloomy splendour is described with a few happy touches quite in his best manner—the only other guests being the Crown Prince and the two maids of honour already mentioned.

"I had to leave for Constantinople," he continues, "the following night, and I well remember the weight that oppressed my heart on taking leave of the Queen and quitting the palace whither I had a presentiment that I should never return. I knew not where the danger lay, or whence the ill wind would begin to blow; but that last day—that *fête*, had left, as it were, a chill upon my soul. As I watched the pretty guests, on their departure, kissing the royal hand, I had caught a

glimpse, in those who bowed before her with most apparent devotion, of harshness and hatred,—and in the sovereign who smiled on them, of a new clear-sightedness—an indulgent but infinite distrust."

## THE QUEEN AT VENICE.

He describes his visit to her at Venice, more than a year later. She was then staying at the Hôtel Danieli—occupying, with her suite, the whole of the first floor:—

The friendly faces which welcome me on my arrival have grown sad and disquieted, as they never used to be at Bucharest,—the Queen's secretary, her physician, her maid of honour, Mlle. Catherine . . . a sincere and faithful soul, indeed! May I be pardoned for having half named her here, and render a passing tribute to her quiet and unshaken loyalty to her sovereign.

At ten, I was told the Queen was ready to receive me. The room to which I was conducted was guarded by honest old retainers, whom I recognised as having frequently opened Her Majesty's doors to me at Bucharest. At the end of a great hall, with royal crowns above the doors, and a still magnificent frescoed ceiling supporting immense lustres of Venetian glass, the Queen, dressed in white, is leaning back in an arm-chair, welcoming me with her own exquisite smile. . . . But her face is changed and thin. . . . Since last spring she seems to have grown ten years older. . . . At her feet, seated on a stool like a little child, is Mlle. Hélène — dressed very simply in pink, her black eyes still lively and inquisitive. There is in her attitude, as it were, an affectation of playing the spoiled child—the daughter of this adorable mother,—and, in fact, I had noticed, in old times, that, in the absence of the gallery, her attitude towards the Queen was always colder and more reserved. This is not said to blame her—so few women are capable of appearing quite themselves without a slightly affected pose, an unconscious calculation of effect. I do not wish to dispute that she felt a real attachment towards this adopted mother, or that she shed real tears on leaving her for ever.

Surrounding the Queen were the whole of the little group who, faithful up to a certain point, followed her in her sad departure, and constituted her little court at Venice—some eight or ten persons in all. They conversed almost gaily, but without complete confidence. The Queen said, laughing, "We are the exiles of Venice, you know," and added, with a sadder inflexion of voice, "We are even—judging by what some people say—a small group of criminals in face of all Europe."

## A CASE OF OVERWORK.

It was the first time M. Loti had seen her outside her own special surroundings, and it was somewhat of a shock to find her amid the crude and tasteless luxury of a modern hotel, which neither she nor her attendants seemed to be in spirits to modify. The only thing that reminded him of old times was Carmen Sylva's writing-table, with its familiar implements. The Queen always likes to write on adhesive blocks, prefers a stylographic pen, and writes a large, clear hand. Composition is her last resort in hours of unhappiness; and during that weary time at Venice—though unable to rise from her chair—she had produced vast quantities of "copy." She writes too fast and too much not to be very unequal. M. Loti considers that she has produced, in actual quantity, more than any other living author, though much of her work has never seen the light, and in all probability never will. She does not believe in correction or elaboration, holding that, as the thought springs from the brain, so it must remain, for good or ill. M. Loti considers that her illness was due quite as much to intellectual overwork as to other troubles, if not more. At Bucharest she was accustomed to begin writing at three or four a.m., and got through a considerable amount of work before beginning the duties of the royal day, which lasted till eleven at night. The work on which she was engaged at Venice—never published—perhaps destroyed by this time—was called "The Book of the Soul."

### Who Shall Forbid the Banns?

In the *Review of the Churches* Mr. Atkins, the editor of the *Young Man*, discusses the question whether or not Young Men's Christian Associations have been a dismal failure. He makes one very sensible suggestion as to one cause of their comparative failure—the absurd way in which they divide the sexes. Mr. Atkins therefore says:—

I propose that the Y.M.C.A. and the Y.W.C.A. should be amalgamated. For this I give five reasons—1. The present division is *unnatural*; men and women meet together in churches, restaurants, railway carriages—why, in the name of common sense, are they to be separated when they wish to attend a class, listen to a lecture, or sit in a reading-room? 2. It would save expense. One large, successful institution would cost less than two small struggling ones. 3. The refining influence of female society would be an immense benefit to the City youth. 4. Pleasant opportunities would occur for the formation of healthy friendships which would lead to happy marriages. 5. The Y.W.C.A. is much more successful than the Y.M.C.A.—its membership in London, for instance, is nearly twice as large—and the Y.M.C.A. would benefit by its superior energy and common sense.

Mr. Atkins thus explains his proposals:—

At present thousands of youths in our great city have to do their love-making in the streets. There is no help for it. Suppose my suggestion is carried out, and the two Associations are amalgamated. The young man who wishes to meet a girl friend can take her to the Young People's Christian Association. They can listen to music in the cosy drawing-room, take a cup of coffee in the restaurant, hear a lecture, read a book, attend a class, or spend a pleasant hour amongst the magazines. Surely it is impossible that such a reasonable suggestion should be ignored!

### Do Monkeys Speak?

MR. A. A. W. HUBRECHT contributes to the December *Gids* (Dutch), under the title, "Do Monkeys Speak?" an article on Professor Garner's recent investigations. He finds it difficult to take Professor Garner seriously from a scientific point of view. In order to obtain any results worth mentioning, "quite different methods of work would be necessary." A careful study of "The Speech of Monkeys" has convinced Mr. Hubrecht that its author "nowhere rises above the level of an eloquent and uncritical dilettantism." With regard to the Professor's African expedition, "the details would seem to have been planned by Jules Verne, with here and there an addition by Baron Munchausen. When Garner, in his semi-naïve communications, not only sells the skin before catching the bear, but tries to coin money out of the various apparatus with which the capture is to be effected, we see in this a new proof of his want of that seriousness and critical sense which is absolutely indispensable to the success of any scientific investigation."

### A Practical Grace before Meat.

A FELLOW of the Theosophical Society makes a suggestion, in *Lucifer* of December, based on his own experience, as to the expedient he found useful as a practical method of saying grace before meat:—

"As my means are limited, I modestly proposed to myself to furnish sufficient food for one little girl, by putting aside, at each meal, a few ha'pennies for bread, milk, and one other dish, thus embodying my thanks. At first, I forgot her frequently; then I taxed myself an extra penny for her having gone hungry. But I soon got interested in this unknown, unfed atom of

humanity, and on days when I received something which specially benefited me at my economical boarding-place, I would give her another penny. When these 'thanks' amount to £1 I send it to some one whom I am sure will know of a nearly starved little child to apply towards her food."

"But why not send the £1 and have done with it?" a friend asked.

"Because," I said, "though the money would be the same, it would not hold the potency of sympathy which my diurnal thought filled it with; and I give it to some *unseen* one because the *personal* sympathy is eliminated thereby, and the true human brotherhood feeling in me is cultivated."

"Well," my friend said, "we have lost a little one; her we can feed no more, but our grief shall daily provide abundance for some unseen hungry one. And our boy, too, I will teach him, before he eats, to buy a meal for some little unknown starving brother."

### Traditions of Gower Street.

GOWER STREET is supposed to be one of the most prosaic streets in London; but a paper in *Temple Bar*, on "Gower Street and its Reminiscences," shows us that there are very few streets that are more interesting. At the beginning of the century, grapes ripened in the open air, at No. 33, and Lord Eldon delighted in the fine fruit which used to grow in his Gower Street gardens. Dickens's mother kept a school at No. 4, Gower Street, and the early years of Dickens's poverty-stricken youth were spent in Mrs. Dickens's scholastic establishment. No 110, formerly No. 12, was the home of Charles Darwin. The Hon. Henry Cavendish lived at the corner of Montague Place. His name is almost forgotten now; but when he died in 1810 he was the largest holder of bank stock in England. He owned over a million in funds, besides a freehold property of £8000 a year. Another notable resident in Gower Street was Mr. Sutherland, who spent forty years in collecting pictures illustrating the history of England. He collected no fewer than 19,000 prints and drawings, including 721 portraits of Charles the First, 518 of Charles the Second, 352 of Cromwell, 272 of James the Second, and 420 of William the Third. When he had finished his work it filled 67 huge volumes, and had cost him £12,000. Sir John Millais lived at No. 87. Mrs. Siddons and Jack Bannister both resided in this street.

### Whittier's Last Hours.

THERE is an interesting illustrated article in the *Leisure Hour* on Whittier, the Quaker poet, whom, by the bye, I inadvertently referred to as being married. The following is an account of his last hours:—

The poet's last illness was only of three days' duration. It was but the quiet sinking out of life of one who had lived well for more than eighty-five years. His nearest relatives and oldest friends stood about his bed. He was conscious of the approaching end, and thanked his attendants. "Nobody could do better—but it is of no use—that is all that can be done." Among his last articulate words was the characteristic sentence—"Love—to—the world—" He died in the dawning of September 7. The watchers by his side saw the brightening light in the sky, and would fain have shut it out, lest it should disturb him, but by a faint motion of his hand he restrained them. He had long suffered from insomnia, and had loved the dawn as do those who have passed weary nights; and so, in the light of that last dawn, he entered rest.

MR. W. J. GORDON, whose admirable articles on the "Horse World of London" attracted so much attention last year, has begun another series this time on "The Way of the World at Sea," the first of which is devoted to pilots.



# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* this month is a very good number, chiefly on account of its Tennysonian articles, which are noticed elsewhere, as also Mrs. Lewis's charming paper on a Reformation in Domestic Service, Michael Davitt's "Priest in Politics," and Sir George Chesney's "Silver Question."

### NO HAPPINESS IN HELL.

Father Clarke replies to Prof. Mivart's argument, that the damned were happier in hell than miserable people in life, which appeared in the last number of the *Nineteenth Century*. Father Clarke declares that Prof. Mivart's teaching is at variance with the teaching of the Church, and is liable to be of great harm to the souls of men. He accuses Prof. Mivart as guilty of the fallacy of authorities, the fallacy of quotations, and the fallacy of references. The doctrine that the agony of the lost is exaggerated so as to emphasise the supreme felicity of the beatific vision is dishonest. If such a method were adopted in daily life anyone using that method would be put down as an outrageous liar. He suggests that Prof. Mivart's teaching is not only false, groundless, rash and scandalous, but utterly demoralising and destructive of one of the most valuable means by which souls are saved.

### SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

Three articles are grouped together which have very little in common. One is Mr. W. B. Lilley's denunciation of false democracy. The second is by Prof. Mahaffy on Sham Education, in which, from his experience in Ireland, he says our liberty is being filched away year by year by that pestilent enslaving of our youth under the pretence of mental discipline. The third paper is by Miss Octavia Hill, pleading for women to act as trained workers among the poor, so that they might bring the knowledge of the present day to bear upon the lives of the poor, to make their homes happier, and to learn from the poor themselves how we can make them happier.

### OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles are extremely miscellaneous. Mr. E. R. Russell, of the *Liverpool Daily Post*, praises Irving's rendering of King Lear; the Countess of Jersey describes her three weeks' visit to Samoa; Lord Grimthorpe replies to the question, Is Architecture a Profession or an Art?; M. Yves Guyot has a short paper in French, "Où allons-nous?"—anything for variety; and next month we may have a German article, and the month after one in Sanscrit. The experiment of publishing occasional articles in French was tried some time ago, but did not succeed, when the writer was much more brilliant, and had much more effective things to say than M. Yves Guyot. The only other paper in the review is a very curious and touching story, "Urmi, a Poisoned Queen," (poisoned because she learned to read and write), by Miss Cornelia Sorabji.

### Thinker.

Most people will turn first to Dr. W. G. Blaikie's paper on the "Relation of the Church to Social Questions." He thinks that the Churches should not be expected to support a hard-and-fast Eight Hours' Bill, but that they should give their influence to shorter hours as a general rule. The summaries of current American, Canadian, French, German, Dutch and Scandinavian thought seem to be carefully done.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

Mr. HAWEIS' article upon "Ghosts and Their Photos" is noticed elsewhere.

Mr. W. J. Corbett triumphs over the Licensed Commissioners on the subject of the increase of insanity. He says that statistics prove beyond all doubt that he was right. The number of insane in the three kingdoms has more than doubled in eighteen years, the figures being 55,525 in 1862, and 117,336 in 1890. The ratio of insanity has gone up from 1.81 to 3.11, and this notwithstanding an increased expenditure for land and buildings in the last ten years of £56,000,000. He says it is:—

Made evident, by the inexorable logic of figures, that so far from extended asylum accommodation, skilful treatment, and improved appliances for the cure of the insane having tended to keep down or abate the ever-rising flood of insanity, these means and appliances appear to have the opposite effect.

He is more successful in pointing out how the stream of insanity broadens and deepens continuously, than in explaining how to dam the evil at its source. His one suggestion is that insane people should not marry, and that a conference of qualified, independent, and distinguished men should be summoned to consider how best to prevent the brain poisoning by alcohol, which is the chief source, he thinks, of the increase of insanity.

### SMALL FARMS.

Miss March-Philips has a rather brightly written account of a visit which she paid to some small farmers in Hampshire. Slovenly, but comfortable, seems to be her verdict:—

It is marvellous what these men do with a small amount of capital, and in improving the land they waste nothing; the very soot from their chimneys goes upon it. The corn areas of the United Kingdom show an average yield of twenty-six bushels to the acre, as compared to an average of forty under the allotment system, and instances are common on small farms where this, what I may call intensified, farming produces fifty-six bushels and even more. Every corner, too, is utilised, and where the plough will not go the spade does. Work seems not a labour but a pleasure, and I believe this is equally true of owners and tenants. By doing everything with their own hands they develop a real affection for the land, and their resources are increased in all sorts of unforeseen ways.

### SOCIAL POLITICS IN NEW ZEALAND.

Sir Julius Vogel has a very interesting article concerning the way in which New Zealanders have solved many social questions, and are going on to solve others. He thinks—and therein most people will agree with him—that the old country might take lessons with advantage from this New Britain in the Southern Cross. Sir Julius Vogel is quite certain that women will soon receive full citizenship in New Zealand, and that legislation providing for arbitration and trade disputes will be passed by both Houses of Parliament. Among the provisions which he describes as worthy of adoption in the United Kingdom, he mentions the following:—

An easy system of land transfer, the appointment of a Public Trustee, advisory aid to farmers, the acquisition of land in blocks to cut up for the settlement of families (a system not unknown in Ireland), the extension of the franchise, including its bestowal on women, the municipalisation of functions that in private hands involve monopolies, and the enlargement of the powers of the labour union.

### BRAZIL GOING TO THE DOGS.

"An Englishman," writing on "Politics and Finance

in Brazil," gives a very gloomy account of the prospect before the new Republic:—

Let Brazilian Ministers represent it as they will, let the stability of the Government be "consolidated" as it may,—in the view of at least one English watcher, the Republic of the United States of Brazil is looming large as a political and financial wreck about to fall to pieces.

It is no wonder that such should be the result if, as he tells us, the Brazilians are too lazy even to stand upright:—

The laziness of the Brazilians themselves is unsurpassable. They may move occasionally to eat, or for a glass of *cachaça*, but rather than work to pay taxes they will face physical degeneration and death: they will even lean against each other while they gossip in the street. As to communications, the roads Brazil possesses are extremely few—her roads are her railways, and pedestrians often use them as such: the shipping traffic along her coast is insignificant. Nearly all her principal railways are utterly disorganised.

#### THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The *Contemporary* begins the year with an excellent number. I deal elsewhere with "Lanin's" article on the Tsar; M. de Blowitz on Journalism as a Profession; Mr. Caine's Attitude of the Advanced Temperance Party; Mr. Wyndham's Exposition of the Advantages of the Bergen System; Mr. Clancy's paper on the Financial Aspect of Home Rule; and Dr. Gould's elaborate paper on the Social Condition of Labour in Europe and America.

#### THE DECLINE OF PESSIMISM.

The Rev. S. A. Alexander, in an optimist paper on pessimism, says:—

We are, in fact, fearfully serious and terribly in earnest; and nothing pleases us so much as to head a forlorn hope against the powers of darkness. In poetry, again, the force of Byronism has almost spent itself; and a poet not less strong, and radiant, and full of the joy of living, than Browning has become the prophet of the rising generation—a prophet, how enthusiastically followed, Oxford herself can perhaps best tell us. And yet again, in philosophy, Schopenhauer has given place to Hegel—the hope of cosmic suicide to the thought of a spiritual society, the vision of that City of God to which the race of men is slowly climbing nearer. Pessimism has had its day. Thought and emotion are taking a brighter colour under the morning light of the coming century.

#### WHY DO MEN REMAIN CHRISTIANS?

There is an article by the Rev. T. W. Fowle, under the above title, which is rather above the heads of most people:—

And so by strict natural order and necessity we arrive at Religion, which may be defined as Idealism, in its search after some justification for its own existence, finding what it wants ready fashioned to its hands, completely answering its expectations, in the Christian religion, or, more correctly, in the person of Jesus Christ. All that faith—which is merely spiritual optimism—requires is, not that its object should be proved to be true, but that it should be incapable of being proved to be untrue; and this condition is fulfilled to perfection by the way in which the Christian Revelation is presented to the judgment of mankind.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

The only remaining articles are Mary Darmesteter's pleasant account of a mediæval country house, and Mr. Justin McCarthy's lamentation over the English Parliament, which he says is more and more ceasing to be a Chamber of initiative. The cause of his lament is as follows:—

The tendency of to-day is to hand over the power to the platform and the press, and to make the House of Commons only a court of registration for the decisions of the public out of doors. Now I confess that this would seem to me a very undesirable result to arrive at.

#### THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The *North American Review* for December is an extremely good number. Mr. Balfour's article I notice elsewhere. Although it has the first place, it is by no means the best in the Review.

#### TRY JAMAICA.

One of the most interesting is Sir H. A. Blake's paper on "Opportunities for Young Men in Jamaica." He says all kinds of crops can be produced there, and that industrious settlers with small capital can make a living there more easily than in any of the other colonies. The colony suffers from the blight of prejudice, from a state of things which has long passed away. The idea has been implanted in the mind that property is practically valueless in Jamaica. Estates in one of the most beautiful and most healthy spots in the world have been sold for less than the value of the stock that was on them, and in some cases a tenth of the value of the log-wood that grew on them. He thinks there is a future for pottery in Jamaica, but—

The difficulty is that of obtaining skilled labour. A local company started a pottery, and trained workmen were imported from England. But English tradesmen seem unable to resist the seductions of cheap rum in the tropics. The two leading hands spent their time between the lock-up and the gutters; the terra-cotta works are suspended, and the problem of reliable skilled labour that will last long enough to teach our own more sober people is still to be solved.

It would seem that drink, in Jamaica, as elsewhere, is the root of all evil. The article fully accomplishes the object which its writer defined when he wished that—

young men may realise that here, within a three days' sea-journey from the United States, there is a British island where money can be made, where the climate is healthy, and where life and property are as secure as on any portion of the American continent.

#### WHEN IS THE POPE INFALLIBLE?

The difficulty which attends the dogma of infallibility naturally leads all good Catholics to welcome any opportunity of minimising its effects. It may, therefore, be charitable to call their attention to the Rev. S. M. Brandt's paper, in which he supplies them with a variety of loopholes for escaping the inconvenient significance of the dogma. The Pope is never infallible excepting when he speaks under the following four conditions:—

1. The Pope must speak as Pope, i.e. as head of the Church, "in virtue of the apostolic power given to him." 2. The Pope must speak for the whole Church. 3. The Pope must define the doctrine; that is, he must pass a final judgment. Should he merely state what seems (*videtur*) to him to be more likely, his utterance would not be such as to claim infallibility. Finally, 4. The doctrine thus defined by the Pope must be one which is contained within the sphere of the subject-matter of infallibility; it must be a truth belonging to faith or morality, in either of the ways above explained.

It would, therefore, be a perversion of the Vatican declaration to hold as infallible every act of the Pope, and every expression which he may ever have uttered. The definition of the Vatican Council extends *solely* to those utterances of the Pope in *past*, as well as in *future times*, wherein the four given conditions combine.

Even when thus limited, most people will find that the dogma of infallibility is exceedingly broad—too broad for ordinary men to swallow it.

#### INTERNATIONAL YACHTING.

Lord Dunraven has a very breezy paper on "International Yachting," in which he makes his moan that yacht racing is coming more and more to be a question of pitting against each other a number of tiny

yachts, while the large racing cutter, the thoroughbred of the sea, is falling into disuse. The only way in which it can be saved from extinction is by international yachting. He calculates that the yachts of the United Kingdom represent a capital of £10,000,000 sterling, and employ from six to seven thousand men. His idea is that an international race should be established between England and America, and he discusses the way to set about it at some length. This is his practical suggestion:—

I should therefore invite, say, three Englishmen and three Americans, representative yachtsmen, and members of the foremost clubs, to meet in New York or London, or in some other convenient place—Paris might be suitable—and sit down to discuss the matter thoroughly, and draw up definite rules. Their labours having been brought to a conclusion, I should put six bits of paper—one of them being marked—into a hat, shake them up, and request the members of my drafting committee to draw lots. The nationality of the drawer of the marked lot should determine the waters in which the first race for the cup should be sailed, and he should nominate the yacht club in whose charge the cup should be first placed. If such means were adopted an eminently just, impartial, explicit and practical set of rules would be the result.

#### THE CENSORSHIP OF THE POST-OFFICE.

Mr. Hannis Taylor has a vigorous article directed against the recent decision of the Supreme Court at Washington, which decided that the Post-Office need not carry any publication or newspaper which contained matter in contravention of the Anti-Lottery Law. The weapon was affected against the Louisiana Lottery, but it is obvious that such a power might be hideously abused; as Mr. Taylor says:—

It is rather a startling statement, and yet one which is deliberately made without any qualification whatever, that under the Constitution of the United States, as lately construed by the Supreme Court, Congress possesses the same censorial and despotic power over the intellectual contents of all communications, written or printed, open or under seal, which pass through the mail, that was exercised at the end of the Middle Ages under those European systems which denied the right of all literature to circulate, save "such as should be first seen and allowed."

#### THE HORSE IN AMERICA.

Colonel Dodge has a very interesting paper that might be pillaged with advantage by any newspaper editor on the look-out for good readable copy describing the way in which American life has modified the horse. The saddled horse, he thinks, is better in America than in England; but they have no dray horses like our brewers; neither have they the percheron. There are too few foxes in America to develop fox-hunting, but the nature of the country has led to the development of better jumping qualities in the American horses than we have in England. Colonel Dodge says:—

Too few men call for hunters here for us to expect to find the bone, courage, manners, cleverness, or strength of the English hunter, which is, without question, the animal best adapted to any and every use—except mere draught—to which a horse can be put. There is no work off the track for which he is not fit and which he is not able to do better than any other. Many of our horses have proven to be flyers, jumpers, and stayers under very severe tests. In leaping-contests we have done wonders. There has been no parallel to the high jumping at horse shows here and in Canada during the past few years. A number of horses have cleared six feet six of timber, while the abnormal height of seven feet has been cleared by one, if not more.

#### OUR SOBER SISTERS.

Dr. T. D. Crothers has an article in answer to the question, "Is Alcoholism increasing among American Women"? He answers this in the negative. Drinking

is decreasing among American women, and if they take to anything, it is not spirits, but drugs, but there is no proof of an increased consumption of such deleterious commodities. It is interesting to note that, in Dr. Crothers's opinion, the emancipation of women tends to make them more sober and less drunken.

In England, it is asserted that patent medicines composed largely of alcohol are popular, and have an immense sale among women. In this country such medicines are sold almost exclusively to moderate and excessive drinking men. It may be said to be a rule, to which the exception brings ample proof, that the use of alcohol in women very soon merges into some other disorder, usually drug-taking, and the spirits are abandoned. The decrease of drinking among women is fully confirmed by the facts of heredity. In families of moderate and excessive drinking parents, the girls rarely become inebriates, while the boys, as a rule, develop the parents' maladies.

The constant educational forces of travel, of lectures, of the theatre, of literary societies, of churches and reform movements, of public schools, and the possibility of leadership and prominence in many directions, all lead away from alcoholism. When these forces are followed by nerve and brain exhaustion they will favour drug-taking more than the use of spirits.

#### QUARANTINE IN NEW YORK.

Mr. E. L. Godkin, who had the painful experience of being quarantined outside New York Harbour, replies to Dr. Jenkins. It is not worth while following him in the polemic, but it is interesting to note his idea of what the United States should do at the next election:—

If Congress and the President do not this winter put the whole business of protection from foreign infection into the hands of the Federal authorities, they will be guilty of almost criminal negligence. This done, there would be a uniform system in every port, and at this port, the great gateway of the country, the quarantine service would be managed by the trained masters of organisation who make our army and navy a subject of national pride, aided by the advice of our leading sanitarians.

#### THE ARGUMENT FOR DIVORCE.

M. Naquet has a curious article on Divorce from a French point of view. So far from being at all dismayed by the fact that there have been five thousand applications a year for the last four years for the dissolution of working-class marriage, he regards this as proving the need for divorce. For, he says, in four years there are twenty-one thousand households which have been broken up by the infidelity of one or the other of their partners. These partners have separated, but they formed other unions which are not lawful. The natural difference that divorce makes is, that it affords the unhappy married people an opportunity of legalising the illicit unions into which they have already entered. M. Naquet says:—

I cannot see how, forced to choose between twenty-one thousand false households and twenty-one thousand regular ones, formed after divorce, the advocates of "holy wedlock" can decide in favour of the twenty-one thousand irregular unions.

But, surely, this is a very superficial view of the matter. Who knows how many of those twenty-one thousand households might have got on quite comfortably now were it not for the open door that is offered them in the shape of the divorce laws? It is certainly begging the question to assume that every household in which a divorce is applied for, is irrecoverably broken, and a new household's irregular union established. The case against divorce is that it is a constant temptation and provocation to differences of opinion, which might otherwise have been arranged peaceably.

In this connection may be noted the remarkable article entitled "The Wages of Sin," in which Dr. William declares that softening of the brain is increasing with civilisation, and is chiefly due to licentiousness during youth.



## The Bookman.

"THE *Bookman* publishes some extracts from some suppressed articles of Rudyard Kipling. The publication of the "Unpublished Letters of George Eliot" is concluded. The *Bookman* also publishes a very characteristic letter



DR. ROBERTSON NICOLL, Editor of the *Bookman*.  
(From a photograph by H. S. Mendelssohn.)

addressed by Mr. Carlyle to Thomas Aird in 1840, in recognition of a review of the "French Revolution," which was contributed by Mr. Aird.

## Scribner.

*Scribner's Magazine* is good and varied. The first place is devoted to the account of the "Peary Relief Expedition," which proved that Greenland is really an island. The Marquis de Chambrun has some rather desponding personal recollections of Lincoln. The most comprehensive article is Jessie White Mario's paper on the "Poor in Naples." It is copiously illustrated, and gives a very painful account of the state of the masses of the people, but it is brightened up by a narrative of the efforts that are being made to mend matters. The most original article is Mrs. Hodgson Burnett's recollections of what she felt when she was a small child. It is entitled "The One I Knew Best of All," in memory of a child. It is an interesting attempt to do a useful piece of work. "Impressions of a Decorator in Rome" is illustrated with some very pictures of Bassi in the Eternal City. There are some good short stories, but the paper that most Englishmen would turn to is W. H. Russell's vivid pen picture of the "Fall of Sebastopol." It is impossible to read that and not to feel that although the Russians lost their Black Sea fortress, the honours of the fight belonged to them rather than to the Allies.

In *L'Amarante* of December, Edouard Schuré has an interesting article on Gluck as the Creator of the Musical Drama; Heft 5 of *Vom Fels zum Meer* contains an excellent paper on Grillparzer and Music; while the *Revue Philosophique* of December has an equally interesting paper on Musical Composition and the General Laws of Psychology, by F. Paulhan.

## Westminster Review.

THE *Westminster Review* gives its first place to an article upon the "Political Situation," which is mildly Ministerial. Mary Negrepointe has an appreciative notice of Whittier, but the best paper in the number is Matilda M. Blake's "Women as Poor-Law Guardians," which is useful, and might be reprinted with advantage as a tract by the Association for Promoting the Appointment of Women as Poor-Law Guardians. Mr. F. H. Perry Coste puts in a plea for the adoption of decimal coinage, and substitutes for the penny the half-groat, which would be equal to a 1d. and  $\frac{1}{4}$ th. The groat would be  $\frac{2}{3}$  of a 1d., while the double groat would be  $\frac{4}{3}$ d., the nearest equivalent to the 6d. which we now possess. "The Present Position of Canada" is an article by Mr. Arnold Haultain, of the Public Library, Toronto, which presents the other side of the picture to that presented in Mr. Irwell's article in the September number. One novel feature of the *Review* is Mr. Edward King's fifteen-page poem, entitled "The Fool's Gem."

## Economic Journal.

THE *Economic Journal* for December is one of the most carefully-edited and elaborate periodicals of its kind published in this country. It contains several valuable papers, among which may be mentioned Mr. W. M. Acworth's "Survey of the Working of the Government Railways in a Democratic States," the state in question being those of Australia. Mr. Acworth says:—

"It must be left to time to show whether Australian experience will completely or only partially confirm the conclusions which the Italian Commission of Inquiry drew from the accumulated experience of Europe, that State management was at once more costly and less efficient than private management; that politics would corrupt the railroad management, and that the railroad management would corrupt politics. Should these conclusions be fully confirmed, we may yet live to see the democracies of Australia following the example of Illinois and Indiana; of Pennsylvania and Georgia; of Massachusetts and Michigan; divesting themselves of their railroad property either by lease or sale; resolving on the precedent of Pennsylvania, that "transportation is to be regarded as a private enterprise and not as a public function;" or even, like Michigan, placing on record in their Statute-books Acts prohibiting their Governments from intermeddling either with the construction or the operation of railways.

Mr. Benjamin Jones's paper upon "Co-operation and Profit-sharing" appropriately follows Mr. D. F. Schloss's article on the basis of industrial remuneration. The reviews are very carefully done, and the notes and memoranda embrace a wide range of subjects.

## Century.

THE *Century* has as its frontispiece a finely-executed engraving of Whittier. The illustrated Travel papers describe "A Journey to the Great Wall of China," "Personal Studies of Indian Life," and Mrs. E. R. Pennell's experiences of "Gypsy Land." The Art papers describe Mr. H. K. Browne's work as an "Illustrator of Dickens," while Millet's younger brother tells the story of "Millet's Early Life." Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has a brief paper upon Whittier, with quotations from his correspondence. There is also a very interesting paper upon Frederick Froebel and the Kindergarten movement which he invented. The Sherman letters are continued. Mark Twain's story is noticed elsewhere. There is the usual mass of fiction, and a brief paper in eulogy of "Dorothy Dix."

## THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for December is a good solid number of average value.

## REFORMS NEEDED IN POPULAR EDUCATION.

President Charles Eliot has a paper entitled "Wherein Popular Education has Failed," and at its conclusion suggests that if we have not to go on failing in the future as we have done in the past, we must pay more attention to practice in thinking, or the strengthening of the reasoning power of the student brought on all teaching from infancy to adult age. To further this object, extension should be given to the true observation studies, and to the practice of accurate descriptive and argumentative composition in writing. Subjects which are good practice in classification and induction should be taught elaborately, and, in short, there should be less cramming of the memory and more exercise of the mind. President Eliot would go so far as to teach argumentation systematically in schools.

Dr. J. M. Rice has an article upon a similar subject, based upon his examination of the system of supervision prevailing in the public schools of St. Louis and Indianapolis.

## WOMEN IN ENGLISH POLITICS.

Mrs. Fawcett describes the gains which women in England have, in the last few years, achieved in the shape of political power. She is sufficiently candid to admit that the Ladies' Land League deserves the credit for being the first notable party organisation of women on our side of the Atlantic. After the Ladies' Land League came the Primrose League, and after the Primrose League the Women's Liberal Federation, which, instead of leading the van, brought up the rear. The masculine woman, she says, is at a discount in political organisations. She quotes instances to prove that, in real, self-sacrificing devotion, the women beat the men hollow. She praises the stalwart attitude of the Women's Liberal Federation in face of Mr. Gladstone's attitude on the eve of the last division, and notes, with complacency, that the tactics of Mr. Lulu Harcourt and Mr. Allard, added to Mr. Gladstone's ill-timed letter, have disgusted many men and women with the so-called Liberalism of the Liberal leaders.

She concludes her article by pointing to the parallel between the arming of the Negro in the American Civil War, and the employment of women by all parties in the hope that they will limit their exertions to the securing of electoral successes for their allies. The women of England, she says, will use the political arms that have been put into their hands, not merely to promote the triumph of this or that party, but to secure the emancipation of their own sex.

## A PLEA FOR THE ELBERFELD SYSTEM.

Mr. Francis G. Peabody, in a paper entitled "How should a City care for its Poor?" describes the working of the well-known German system as it exists in Elberfeld and in Dresden. The fundamental contrast between the German and American system is that in Germany government is not a machine but a human relationship:—

A German city, dealing with its poor, does for them very many things which have not yet occurred to English or American towns. It encourages attendance in the public schools by cheap rates on horse-cars for school children. It provides all possible opportunities for recreation, heaps of sand for little children in every public park, and special places of resort for mothers with their babies. It floods vacant lots in winter for free skating-places for children.

It would be as well if our Helpers could see whether or not some of those small but useful German notions could not be adopted in their several localities. The essence of the Elberfeld system, of course, is that of visitation, and the difficulty of getting it adopted is the lack of good citizenship in the community. In Dresden, a town of 200,000 people, supervision through these visitors is so thorough that a case of critical want, unknown and unrelieved, is practically impossible. Every year a large body of citizens is drafted into this Help of the Helpless, and passed into the discipline of charity service. Mr. Peabody does not see why the associated charities could not apply the Elberfeld System as a private and voluntary scheme even to our largest cities. The whole paper would make an excellent tract for circulation and consideration by the Civic Church.

## SOME MUCH NEEDED REFORMS.

Another paper on the same lines is Mr. Jacob Rice's description of the special needs of the poor in New York. Most of their special needs are also the special needs of the poor everywhere. Here are some of Mr. Rice's proposals:—

I would have the law, forbidding the selling of liquors to a child, enforced, instead of laughed at as it now is. I would have the special court for the trial of juvenile offenders, where they may not mingle with old thieves and criminals, made a salutary fact as soon as possible. It has been talked of long enough. I would have some competent official appointed by the Legislature without delay, to have the supervision of the public institutions where children are kept, with power to take them out and to board them out when he saw fit, and I would have parents who put their children into the institutions merely to get rid of them until they are old enough to earn wages severely punished. I would have some sort of a house or home established in the country somewhere for the unhappiest of all the hapless little wretches of our streets, the crippled children whom no one wants. Finally, having applied all these plaisters to cure the evil that besets us, I would reach away down under it and pull it up by the roots, by wresting our municipal politics and our municipal government out of the grasp of the saloon. And this I would do in the simplest of all ways, by giving the voters something better than the saloon at the time when they are looking for it. I would put club-rooms, *minus* the rum, in the crowded quarters, and invite the young men in from the street to enjoy themselves in any rational, decent way they saw fit.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer has a very charming article concerning the "Artistic Triumph of the Fair Builders," from which she points out that the distinctive note of the Chicago World's Fair will be that of beauty and art. There will be no monstrosities, no vulgar wonders; everything is subordinated to the production of the picture of the most perfect beauty attainable under the conditions, by the combined genius of the architect and the landscape gardener. Rev. J. W. Chadwick pleads for the opening of the Fair on Sunday.

Mr. W. H. Mallock, in a paper entitled "Are Scott, Dickens, and Thackeray Obsolete?" settles the question in the affirmative so far as Thackeray is concerned. Mr. J. W. Riley puts in a plea for "Dialect in Literature," and ex-Senator G. F. Edmunds has a brief paper upon "Politics as a Career." The Senator does not love the professional politician, and gives his reasons.

In the *Catholic World* for December, a lady of fifty years, who was converted to Catholicism a quarter of a century ago, gives to the world the story of her conversion. It is a spiritual autobiographical sketch, which may be of some interest to my readers.

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## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

IN the number for December 1st M. E. de Cyon writes on the "End of the Triple Alliance," which, he says, though still existing on paper, is, as a matter of fact, annulled by the recent friendly relations between Russia and Austria. The best proof, he says, that Berlin and Rome are fully aware of this is to be found in the ardour with which William II. entered into projects for the increase of the German army, immediately after his return from Vienna.

## THE LOVE AFFAIRS OF CHATEAUBRIAND.

M. Antoine Albalat finishes his paper on "The Love Affairs of Chateaubriand." He sketches the poet's relations with Madame de Beaumont, Madame de Custine, Madame de Mouchy, Madame de Vintimille, and others. His last and sincerest passion was for Madame Récamier, who would not hear of anything more than friendship. M. Albalat thinks that his fickleness is explained by his never having had to suffer from the inconstancy of others. He is also of opinion that it was because of his inconstancy that women were constant to him—entirely holding to the theory that faithful love is impossible between two people at the same time. Very neat is M. Albalat's summary of Chateaubriand's religious position. His Christianity was the religion of an artist rather than the conviction of a believer. There was a reaction in favour of cathedrals and mediæval sentiment; the *Génie du Christianisme* is the book of the period, and its admirers are the true sons of their time—they had to be charmed before they were convinced. This is why Chateaubriand's beliefs gave him so little trouble in the conduct of his life.

## THE RELIGIOUS SENSE IN WOMEN.

M. Ferrero's essay on "the Religious Sense in Woman" is a tempting subject for two or three pages of controversy, had we space for it. It bristles with fallacies. Religion, we are told, has no influence on woman's conduct. This is a question of definition. The thing frequently called religion most certainly has not; and M. Ferrero has, to a certain extent, foiled criticism by arguing from his own definition. The whole paper is written from an avowedly materialist standpoint, and would not call for remark apart from larger issues which cannot be dealt with here; but for a widespread, half-articulate persuasion, among people who are not materialists, that religion is a thing which chiefly concerns women, and ought to be kept up for their sakes; that men either can do without it, or are incapable of understanding it. M. Ferrero's essay is the *reductio ad absurdum* of this feeling.

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE number for December 1st has a good assortment of solid articles. The publication of Eugène Burnouf's correspondence has given occasion for an article on the learned Orientalist, by M. Philippe Berger. M. Victor Bérard contributes a travel paper—"Through Slavic Macedonia"—which is readable and interesting, though less so than that of the ever-delightful M. Gaston Deschamps (in the mid-December number) on the "Isle of Chios." M. Bérard seems to have been chiefly struck, in Macedonia, with the eagerness of the inhabitants to disclaim Greek origin or citizenship, which sometimes led to amusing results. A man dressed in Greek costume assured him, in good Greek, that "We don't speak Greek here—we're not Greeks, we are Bulgarians." Being

asked how he came to wear the dress of the Greek islands, he replied that he did not belong here, he came from Salonica, and, before, he was a Bulgarian—in fact, when he didn't know anything about it, he used to think he was a Greek. Much stress was also laid by the Bulgarians on their friendly feelings towards the French; and though there is no French Consul at Monastir, it is to France that Turks, Greeks, Albanians, Serbs and Bulgarians look for help in any difficulty.

## THE BIOGRAPHER OF ST. LOUIS.

M. H. François Delaborde writes on Jean de Joinville, the biographer of St. Louis. Joinville's *Chronicle*, somewhat neglected on its first appearance—perhaps because of the straightforwardness which flattered no one and would not spare criticism even to his hero—is inseparably associated with the most glorious figure in French history. Moreover, M. Delaborde points out that our associations with Joinville extend beyond his own life and connect themselves with Joan of Arc, whose native village once formed part of the domains of Joinville, and whose devotion to St. Louis equalled the Senechal's own. She believed that it was in answer to St. Louis's prayers that she was sent to save France. It is now known that she was greatly influenced by the Franciscan movement; Louis IX. was the great protector of that movement, and Joinville has left on record his own admiration for one of its earliest propagators in France, Hugues de Barjols. It may be noted, says M. Delaborde, that Joinville and Jeanne had a great deal in common, above all, the peculiarly French qualities of straightforward common sense, and irrepressible good spirits under the most adverse circumstances. Nay, more, it seems to him that all Joinville's best qualities—his sincere piety, pure morals, loyalty, courage, love for the king, and pity for those whom he calls "Our Lord's poor folk," were then the most prized, and had they lived at the same time, would have ranked him among her best friends, along with Dunois, Gaucourt, and the Duke of Alençon.

M. Lucien Biart contributes another of his "Tropical Landscapes"—a beautiful description of Mexican scenery, with a slight but touching thread of story running through it.

## LETITIA BUONAPARTE.

M. G. Valbert in reviewing Baron Larrey's recent biography, gives us a charming little essay on Letizia Buonaparte—"Madame Mère." The letters show her as the honest, unpretending, middle-class woman, the careful housewife, and loving, thoughtful mother; and such she remained to the end of her life. The best portrait of her is a drawing by her granddaughter, the Princess Charlotte Napoleon, done at Rome, which shows an old lady seated in an arm-chair, wearing a muslin cap, and a short-waisted dress with a *pèlerine*. There is nothing majestic about her, but the figure expresses a perfect dignity—a firmness of soul touched with delicacy, and the almost infallible rectitude of common sense. She seems to say, "I am what I am"—and all through her life she never pretended to be other than she was. Her son tried to make her accommodate her habits and manners to her new position, but in vain. He grew impatient with her for calling him (as she had always done) *Napoléone*. "Let her call me 'Bonaparte,' like every one else,—or 'the Consul'—the first Consul—I prefer that—but I will not stand *Napoléone*." *Napoléone*, however, he continued to her as long as she lived.



## THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for December devotes its frontispiece to portraits of Whittier and Tennyson.

One of the most important papers is Dr. Lyman Abbott's plea for Compulsory Arbitration:—

I advocate compulsory arbitration, then, first, in the case of all railroad corporations as custodians of the highways of the nation; second, in the case of all mining corporations—the oil wells would be included—as possessing natural monopolies; third, in the case of all corporations employing large bodies of men as possessing peculiar privileges, and therefore amenable to peculiar regulations and restrictions. I advocate compulsory arbitration—may I add that I have been advocating it for at least ten years by voice and pen—because it is a necessity in order to afford legal redress for possible wrongs for which the law now provides no redress; because it is necessary to protect the community from injuries inflicted by the present no-system of *laissez-faire*; because it is in substantial accord with the methods adopted by all civilised countries for the settlement of their disputes.

The Rev. Dr. A. Nicolson sets forth the case in favour of the Shakespearian ownership of Shakespeare plays. Bishop Spalding pleads for the opening of the World's Fair in America on Sunday. The Editor vehemently condemns the persecution that is on foot in Tennessee against the Seventh Day Adventists, who have been sent to jail for working on Sunday, their doctrine being that the Seventh Day is the Sabbath of the Lord their God.

There is a carefully-written article upon Lao-Tze by Dr. J. Bixby, under the title of "A Chinese Mystic." He says:—

The main ethical principles of Lao-Tze's system are, then, humility, simplicity, silent usefulness.

The great lessons which he would teach are non-resistance, the preciousness of the inner man, and the worthlessness of those external and worldly objects that excite the desires and ambitions of men.

Nevertheless, I think it difficult to name any other predecessor or any contemporary of Christ whose conceptions of human duty are more elevated and humane. He occupies, it seems to me, a far higher sphere of thought and sentiment than his much-praised contemporary, Confucius.

Mr. T. V. Powderly, in a paper advocating the Government ownership of railways, thus sums up what may be considered the demands of the Knights of Labour:—

"What we require is not a paternal, but a fraternal government, in which the masses, and not the classes, will be the beneficiaries. Those who advocate government ownership are also believers in submitting all laws to the people for adoption. With the adoption of the Initiative and Referendum in the United States, the most perfect type of democracy will be established, and the people can be trusted to sustain the party in power when right, and dethrone it when wrong."

## NEW REVIEW.

In the current number of the *New Review* the Rev. Mr. Charcot has a most interesting paper on the "Faith Cure." He says that he believes that the Faith Cure demands special subjects and special diseases; namely, those which are amenable to the influence of the mind over the body, which is chiefly the case with hysterical subjects. Many complaints, such as muscular atrophy, *Oedema*, ulcerated tumours, are beginning to be discovered to be nothing more nor less than hysterical developments, and under the influence of a mind or of a suggestion.

Notwithstanding this, Dr. Charcot's concluding sentence is very remarkable:—

Can we then affirm that we can explain everything which claims to be of supernatural origin in the faith cure, and that

the frontiers of the miraculous are visibly shrinking day by day before the march of scientific attainments? Certainly not. In all investigation we have to learn the lesson of patience. I am among the first to recognise that Shakespeare's words hold good to-day—

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,  
Than are dreamt of in thy philosophy."

The Hon. Roden Noel has a slight but pleasantly-written paper on "English Songs and Ballads." Archibald Forbes's discourse upon "Real Stuarts or Bogus Stuarts," bring some little-known facts concerning the Stuarts who fought through the northern countries, and seem to have developed a vein of poetry in their old age. Canon Wilberforce replies to Dr. Ernest Hart's denunciation of the women and clergymen who object to legalised vivisection by doctors, in which he states with vigour the reasons which lead anti-vivisectionists to distrust the practice of torturing animals to death in order to discover the laws of health. The anti-vivisectionists' movement, says Dr. Wilberforce:—

Is promoted by men and women, who have the patience to saw down through sophistry to the lie that hides at the bottom, and who, undeterred by Dr. Hart's marked literary ability, unrivalled position of advantage as editor of a scientific organ, and pre-eminent facility of invective, will fight on until the impious inquisitiveness, the dastardly cruelty, and demoralising consequences of vivisection are abolished by legal enactment.

Professor Max Muller notices at some length "A Bishop on Buddhism." He says:—

In spite of these occasional lapses, we have to congratulate the Bishop on having produced an excellent and trustworthy account of Buddhism, based on a study of the best works on the subject, and enriched by many valuable materials derived from a scholar-like study of the original Pāli documents.

A scene is quoted from Ibsen's new play, "The Master Builder," and William Archer has a typical paper, in which he maintains, as against Mr. Swinburne, that Webster was not, in the special sense of the word, a great dramatist, but was a great poet, who wrote haphazard dramatic and melodramatic romances for an eagerly receptive but somewhat barbarous public. The Rev. Frome Wilkinson's paper on "A New Poor Law" is noticed elsewhere.

## Two German Reviews.

A GLANCE at the table of contents will show that the *Deutsche Rundschau* of December and the *Deutsche Revue* of January are uncommonly good numbers. In the former we get, besides the article on Schumann's Writings, an exhaustive paper on French Colonial Policy Then and Now, written partly as a review of "L'Histoire de la Question Coloniale en France," by Léon Deschamps, and "La Politique Française en Tunisie," by P. H. X. Other interesting studies are "Philipp Melancthon," by R. A. Lipsius, and "Pierre Loti's Idealism." The same number contains a paper on Maupertius, the French mathematician, by E. du Bois-Reymond, and stories by Paul Heyse and Marie von Bunsen.

After "Mendelssohn and Taubert," the *Deutsche Revue* (January) publishes a letter to the editor by Sir John Gorst in reference to important questions of the day. Sir John's views on the social danger in England are already too well known to call for recapitulation here. Another article of importance is "German Hatred and German Diplomacy," by a former diplomatist. The story by Heinrich von Anzenberg is entitled "Geteilte Liebe," or "Divided Love." History and science are also represented.

**Longman's.**

IN *Longman's* Mr. Andrew Lang replies to Mr. Froude for accepting the alleged letters of Mary Stuart as genuine. Mr. Lang thinks Mary Stuart was guilty, but he does not think her guilt was demonstrated. His summing up of the whole matter is that Mary would have shown chivalry in Elizabeth's place, rather than that Elizabeth would have gone scathless through the toils that beset Mary, but Elizabeth would not have married Bothwell. There is a paper entitled "Reminiscences of Edinburgh Society nearly Fifty Years Ago," by the author of "Letters from the Baltic." He, I did not think, was old enough to remember Christopher North and Lord Jeffrey. And one on the excellent work done by the "Donna," a truck laden with hot food, which for eight years has sold soup, pudding, etc., at a halfpenny a portion to hundreds of poor unemployed men from twelve to one under London Bridge. The cost price of each portion is one penny, so that one-half is supplied by subscriptions of the readers of *Longman's Magazine*. The stories from "The Night Refuge" and the "Labour Home" are touchingly told. There seems to be a great deal of good work carried on for only £300 a year subscribed. The Rev. John Vaughan has a brief but interesting sketch on the changes in village life in the last quarter of a century.

**Cornhill.**

IN the *Cornhill Magazine* an enthusiast describes pleasantly and briskly the delights of the ice-hills at St. Petersburg. Another writer gossips on the humours of Rustic Psalmody, and the third tells the story of that extraordinary and fantastic poet, Ulrich of Lichtenstein. There is a touching and pathetic little story entitled "Litt'la-iza." It is a tale of a poor little cripple child, who overhears the fact that her mother is going to be confined, and that the neighbours think, it will be a blessing to the new-comer if her little crippled sister was out of the way:—

"Well," said Litt'la-iza to herself, "I must 'urry up and die. Praps the baby 'll be crippley too. Mrs. Hobbes said so. I couldn't abear that the baby 'ld be crippley. I must 'urry up and die."

The baby arrived, and the poor little cripple determined to make room for the new-comer in the hopes that it might not be crippley as well; she dropped over the bedside and died, whilst the last sound of which she had been conscious was the cry of the baby-girl to whom she had given a chance to start fair.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**

THE old conservative *Blackwood* has made a change—nay, two changes; it has added a larger margin to its pages, and it prints the contents on the cover. These changes are improvements, no doubt, and deserve to be noted as such. Two promising serials are begun: "Earls court," a novel of provincial life, and the other a series of sketches under the fascinating title of "Summers and Winters at Balnawhapple." Mr. Boyd Kinnear's paper is noted elsewhere. The article upon "The French in West Africa" is interesting; it gives for the first time in English a readable account of the way the French Empire in Western Soudan has been growing in the last dozen years. The review of "Recent German Fiction" is as interesting as usual. The political writer is allowed to have his head in a discourse about mobs. Sir Herbert Maxwell gossips pleasantly on "Ornaments." Prof. Blackie reviews Mr. Bikelas' essays on Modern Greece.

Mr. Milner's "Egypt" is deservedly praised, and the moral that we ought to stick to our work is energetically enforced. The critical article at the end may be commended as a comprehensive compendium of the kind of thing with which Opposition speakers are expected to regale their audiences when on the stump against the Ministry.

**Harper's Monthly.**

*Harper's Monthly Magazine* contains three excellently illustrated and interesting articles. One is "The Old Way to Dixie," by Julian Ralph, describing the Mississippi and the life on board the steamer. The journey is said to be the laziest, most alluring, and refreshing that a tired man ever enjoys. The second paper is Theodore Child's "Proletarian Paris." It is full of interesting sketches of low life in the French capital. Mr. Child says that there are 50,000 persons in Paris who are earning a living by picking up the rubbish in the streets. 20,000 women and children sift and sort the gatherings of the pickers, and collect in a year about 1200 tons of merchandise, which they sell to the wholesale rag dealers for nearly £3,000. The other travel paper is Mr. Poultney Bigelow's account of his travels in Russia, or rather the reason why he left the country. Mr. W. D. Howells publishes a farce entitled "Unexpected Guests." Two new serials are begun. There is a paper discussing the law of the Administration of Pensions. Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward has a short story entitled "The Rejected MSS." Mr. Van Dyke's story of the "Other Wise Man" and Annie Field's "Reminiscences of Tennyson" are noticed elsewhere.

**The Idler.**

THE best paper in the *Idler* for January—Mr. Blathwayt's account of John Burns at Battersea—is noticed elsewhere. The first place in the magazine is devoted to a detestable story entitled "Quong Tin"—a bit from New York's Chinese quarter. It is a story of disgusting and unredeemed vice and crime, which ought never to have appeared in a magazine printed in the English language. Conan Doyle describes his first book—it seems to have been not one, but many; it is a gossiping bright paper. The story of the "St. Bernard Mythe," told in the Colonel Series, is an extremely amusing paper, over which I have laughed more than any other article in the magazines this month. Mark Twain's "American Claimant" is finished, and Eden Phillpotts describes St. Lucia under the odd title of "Snakes and Hospitality." Jerome K. Jerome's "Novel Notes" are continued.

**Asiatic Quarterly Review.**

THE *Asiatic Quarterly Review* continues to cover as wide a range as before. It deals with Indian, Colonial, and Imperial subjects. The paper upon the legends, songs, customs, and history of Dardistan is the most important in the number, and contains a mass of out-of-the-way information. "Philo-Africanus" attacks the retention of Uganda. His paper sounds as a discordant note in the chorus of approval with which Lord Rosebery's policy has been hailed. Dr. Leitner's paper upon "Recent Events in Chilas and Chitral" also deserves attention.

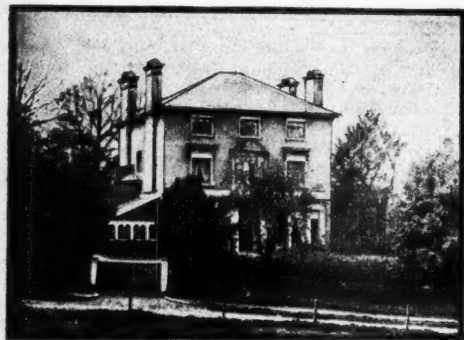
THERE are many people who will read with interest Mr. E. C. Vansittart's account of "Ugo Bassi," an Italian compatriot who was executed in 1849, in the *Newbery House Magazine*.

# A ROYAL ROAD TO LEARN LANGUAGES.

## THE RESULT OF SIX MONTHS' EXPERIMENT.

**E**ARLY in the spring of last year our readers will remember that I published an article describing M. Gouin's system of teaching languages. I stated that in order to put to the test the claims of the advocates of M. Gouin's system in this country, I had placed all my children, with the exception of the youngest, who is only three years old, at their disposal for the purpose of being instructed in French on the new system. As the system itself was fully described in *THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS* for May 15, there is no need to describe it afresh, beyond saying that it is based throughout upon the principle of teaching a language orally and not by reading and writing. That is to say, pupils are not at first allowed access to books, and are rigidly forbidden to see the printed or written words until they have had the sound imprinted upon their memory through the ear and associated with the action to which the sound belongs, the actions being connected together in a series. This system has been elaborated by M. Gouin, who has compiled an extremely ingenious series of lessons drawn up in logical sequence, so that by the association of ideas each sound is linked with a series of actions, or rather the mental pictures of these actions, one growing out of the other until the final point is reached.

Mr. Howard Swan, who first brought the system under my attention, was fortunate enough to secure as teacher M. Bétis, a disciple of M. Gouin, who came over from Paris for the purpose of giving this object lesson in the utility of a system which its inventor believes to be destined to revolutionise the teaching of all languages in the schools of the future. The experiment commenced on the 15th of May. It was to be continued for six months. For one month, however, in the summer, M. Bétis and his pupils had their holidays, so that the six months terminated on the 15th of December. During that time, M. Bétis attended five days a week at Cam-



CAMBRIDGE HOUSE.

bridge House, Wimbledon, and gave lessons on M. Gouin's system for three hours a day. The children were divided into two classes—the three eldest, aged respectively eighteen, seventeen, and fifteen, having two hours each day, and the two younger, a girl and a boy, aged thirteen and nine, having one hour a day. The three eldest had previously, for some time, been learning French with their tutor, Dr. Borns. They had been through Badois's Grammar and various conversational and other exercises, and

were about as far advanced as are most pupils who have undergone the regular training under the ordinary methods. They were, however, none of them competent to have gone to France alone, nor would any of them have undertaken to take part in an ordinary French conversation upon any general topic. The girl was less advanced, and Jack was entirely innocent of even the most elementary acquaintance with the language.

### WHAT WAS CLAIMED.

It will be remembered that Mr. Swan claimed that in six months' teaching of M. Gouin's system it would be possible to take a boy of average intelligence, and by a series of lessons, which would be as amusing as a pastime, enable him to think in French, to read with ease any ordinary French newspaper or romance, to carry on a conversation with any Frenchman, to intelligently follow any lecture, sermon, or debate, and in short to have a thorough grasp of the language as an instrument of thought and of communication with his fellows. The advocates of the system did not claim in that space of time to give a literary command of French, but for all practical purposes they undertook that pupils trained on this system would be able to find their way about France without difficulty, and hold their own in general conversation. Six months having now expired, my readers will naturally expect a report as to how far these promises have been fulfilled.

### WHAT HAS BEEN DONE.

I have never had the good fortune to be trained on M. Gouin's system, and although I have learned to read French, I can no more speak it than I can talk Sanscrit. My opinion upon the proficiency attained by my children is therefore worth little. One thing, however, I can say—that is, that in the latter part of the six months' period, the three elder boys read regularly the *Petit Journal*. They also read "Monte Cristo" from beginning to end in their spare moments as they would read any other novel written in their mother tongue. Although never present at the lessons, I could see that M. Bétis's teaching was by no means irksome; that they, the girl as well as the boys, enjoyed their teaching, and instead of wearying of it, wanted more. M. Poiré's report at the end of three months, which was published in the November *REVIEW*, gave an extremely satisfactory account of the progress made up to that date. It was with considerable confidence, therefore, that I invited several friends to my house on December 19, for the purpose of ascertaining how far Mr. Swan's assertions had been verified by the result of the experiment. I may premise the report of the proceedings of the examination by stating that none of our children are naturally good linguists. On neither side of the house have they inherited the least talent for acquiring foreign languages. During the whole of the time that the French lessons were going on their ordinary studies were being conducted in the morning as far as possible in German under their tutor, Dr. Borns.

The company assembled in my study were Mr. F. Storr, M.A., editor of the *Journal of Education*, who had repeatedly expressed himself more or less sceptically as to the advantage of the system, excepting for young children; M. Poiré, French master of the Halifax Grammar School and Huddersfield College; Dr. Pryde, late principal of the Edinburgh Young Ladies' College, where he had no fewer than 1500 girls under his tuition; Mrs. Garrigues,



who is present in this country with a commission from the Minister of Education at Washington; Madame de Leeuw, a very accomplished linguist who conducts the Kingsley Kindergarten School, Wimbledon; and Dr. Borns, the tutor of the boys, besides Mr. Swan, M. Bétis, Mrs. Stead, and myself.

### THE EXAMINATION.

The examination commenced at a quarter past three, and continued, with an interval for refreshment, until about seven o'clock. The examination was rather a long one; but long as it was, it was impossible in the time to go through the very exhaustive programme which had been drawn up by M. Bétis for the purpose of testing the capacity of his pupils. "The questions," said Mr. Swan, who prefaced the examination by a few words, "are to test whether or not the pupils, who have had six months' lessons, of two hours a day of five days a week, are able to do the following:—

1. To give in French the names of objects shown to them.
2. To describe in French the gestures which are made before them.
3. To repeat an old Series lesson.
4. To repeat in French a story which they have just heard in French.
5. To recount personal facts which have occurred to them at any moment of their lives.
6. To read an article from a French newspaper, or a page from an ordinary novel, and repeat it in French.
7. To give, in French, the explanations necessary to make themselves understood, if they lack the proper word in French.
8. To ask, in French, sufficient explanation to understand the meaning of a French word which they do not recognise.
9. To consult a dictionary in French when they meet with any French word which they do not understand.
10. To repeat immediately in French a fact recounted in English by one of the persons present, or taken from a newspaper, or an English book.
11. To recount, in French, what they would do in France under any given circumstance.
12. To explain and recount in French a series of pictures without titles.
13. To improvise immediately, in French, the end of a story of which they have been told the beginning.
14. To sum up this story in a few words.
15. To recount in French the same story twice over in different terms.
16. To calculate in French.
17. To explain in French what are the mental pictures which spring up in their mind when hearing a word or a phrase.
18. To explain in French the reason of the forms of conjugation employed by a French author in any extract (newspaper or book).
19. To act as interpreter.
20. To repeat in French a conversation held by persons present at the examination.
21. To understand completely a lesson in science or literature given in French.
22. Themselves to teach a French Series to others.
23. To explain a grammatical table.
24. To write an ordinary letter, not technical.

This, it must be confessed, was a sufficiently comprehensive programme.

To do the first was, of course, comparatively easy. Each one present selected an object in turn, which was then correctly named. The second was not quite so satisfactorily gone through. Several gestures were correctly expressed, but they did not know the French equivalents of three gestures—to tickle, to sneeze, and to wipe one's nose. The third, which was to repeat an old series, was taken by all the children. The elder boys described the taking of a ticket at the railway station. Jack and Emma had their turn with the series of the cat, which

describes the catching and eating of a mouse. This, however, was but the rehearsing of lessons which had previously been gone through. The first important test was the fourth, which was to recount in French a story which they had just heard in French. M. Poiré repeated in French a variant upon the story of the shipwreck and rescue from an iceberg, described in our Christmas Number, which was then repeated in French, but in their own rendering, by two of the elder boys. Jack then had his turn with a story improvised for the occasion by Madame de Leeuw, going through his task with the utmost *sang froid* and success.

The fifth was the recounting of a personal fact in the experience of the pupils. The subjects were chosen by those present. The eldest boy briefly recounted the journey which he took with his father to Oberammergau in the summer of 1890. The second boy described the visit he paid to the Rhine last year, making one stumble about the genders. Jack, at the suggestion of his mother, told a doleful tale of how his fingers had been cut by the spokes of a rapidly revolving bicycle, with the resultant visit to the doctor's to have his mutilated fingers bound up. Jack was bothered about the word "bicyclette," which is the French equivalent for safety bicycle, and for "pedals," which he had never learned in French, but otherwise he told his story very well.

This brought us to the sixth question. They had to read an article from a French newspaper. A bundle of that day's French papers were laid upon the table, and the following passage, selected at random, was taken from the *Petit Journal*:—

A L'INSTRUCTION.—Un petit garçon de six à sept ans,—brun, les yeux relevés à la chinoise,—jouait samedi dans le couloir sur lequel s'ouvrent les cabinets des juges d'instruction de la troisième galerie.

De temps à autre, le petit s'élançait dans la galerie, tapait de sa petite main sur le bureau du garçon qui, en riant, le menaçait du doigt.

L'enfant se sauvait, enchanté, et se réfugiait auprès d'une jeune femme,—une gouvernante,—qui essayait en vain de le faire tenir tranquille.

Un prévenu qu'accompagnait un garde républicain arriva; le petit garçon lui sauta au cou en criant:

—Bonjour, mon papa!

L'homme tenait le petit dans ses bras, des sanglots soulevaient sa poitrine; le prisonnier était M. Pedro de San-Luna, l'artiste peintre qui, le 22 septembre dernier, dans un accès de fureur jalouse, avait tiré des coups de revolver sur sa belle-mère et son beau-frère, M. Pardo de Tavera.

—Viens-tu, papa? demandait l'enfant.

—Tout à l'heure, répondit le malheureux homme.

Et il entra chez M. Pasques, juge d'instruction.

L'enfant partit avec sa bonne.

One of the boys read it out loud, and then handing the paper to M. Bétis, repeated in his own words the story which he had just read. The only word which he boggled at was "prévenu," which necessitated the reference to a French—not a French-English—dictionary in order to discover its meaning. Departing from the strict order of the programme, M. Bétis then asked the boys to explain in French the true reasons of the forms of the conjugations employed in the narrative that had just been read—for instance: Why "demandait l'enfant," but "répondit l'homme," etc.? This they did quite correctly, except for one verb, which was corrected by one of the other boys. The tenth was a stiff test—to repeat immediately in French a fact recounted in English. I told a gory tale concerning a mortal combat between a cock and a cat, with dire results to the cat. It was a comical story, which was improvised for the moment, and

was satisfactorily rendered into French. The following passage was then taken from the last number of the *Graphic* :—

At about eleven o'clock we reached a shallow ravine, where we intended to make our midday halt. There was then a stiff breeze blowing. I felt sleepy (we had commenced our march about midnight, and had not halted except for a few minutes at sunrise, when I took a hasty snack of cold meat and bread, standing by one of the camels); and I lay down, intending to get up and have a cup of tea and some breakfast about one o'clock. By that time, however, there was a furious storm blowing. My head camelman, by shouting in my ear, made me understand it was useless attempting to march, as I could soon perceive for myself.

It was rather a long story, which I should not have liked to have repeated in English, the sequence of events not being very close. My second boy, however, went through it in French much better than his father could have done in English. This brought us to the eleventh question. At this point Mr. Storr suggested that it would be well to have a passage in English written out and translated textually. To this M. Bétis objected on principle. Textual translation was opposed to the essence of M. Gouin's system. He was perfectly willing to take any passage that Mr. Storr would submit from any English author, and the boys would render it in French in their own language, but the textual translation, phrase by phrase, was exactly the kind of thing against which M. Gouin set his face. Translation in which the exact phrase was reproduced belonged to literary, not colloquial French, and it ought not to be undertaken at the end of six months' tuition. All that M. Gouin claimed to do was to enable his pupils to give the sense of the thing, to express accurately and clearly the gist of what an English author or speaker had said or written; but textual translation, phrase by phrase—no, they would have none of it! To prove, however, that the objection was not taken on the score of inability, he consented to put the following passage from *Answers*, sentence by sentence :—

#### NOT MADE BY LAW.

Three years ago I was travelling in Cumberland in a full carriage. One side of the compartment was occupied by four portly farmers.

At a wayside station a thin, cadaverous man got in and tried to wedge himself in between two of the aforesaid farmers.

Not obtaining a comfortable position, he turned to the biggest farmer and said :—

"Excuse me, sir. The Act of Parliament allows you to occupy thirty inches. I think you are occupying more."

"Confound you, sir!" roared the farmer. "I'd have you to know I was not manufactured by Act of Parliament."

This the boys rendered in French with a slight difficulty about the French equivalents for "wedged in" and "cadaverous," while "confound you" they judiciously left untranslated, or rather replaced by an astonished "Monsieur!"

After this they were requested to recount what they would do in France under circumstances which were to be suggested by those present. The situation suggested to the elder boys was this :—Suppose that one of them got out at Amiens, to get something to eat, and was left behind by the train without money and without ticket—what would he do? The resources of the imagination of the fifteen-year-old were not very extensive, being chiefly confined to a vain pilgrimage to the Commissaire de Police, and then to the stationmaster, to ask for money in order to rejoin his father in Paris. Failing both these resources of supply, he resolved to wait in the waiting-

room until his father came back for him—the idea of pledging his watch at the nearest pawnbroker's shop not having come within the range of his experience. Jack was then asked to explain what he would do if he had lost his purse when sent to make some purchases. His answers were clear and satisfactory.

The twelfth ordeal was to describe and explain in French pictures submitted to them without explanation. The first, from the *Graphic*, was somewhat simple—a party going to play golf; then came one from the illustrated Supplement of the *Petit Journal*, portraying the triumphal march of the French into Abomey. Then Jack had his turn with a series of pictures from the *Imagerie Artistique* series, representing the anger of a concierge when mocked by naughty children. At first he was somewhat bothered about the first picture of the concierge, who might have been any old man sitting in a chair holding in his hand anything between a fishing rod and a whip, but which is supposed to be a bell rope. Afterwards Jack went on all right. Thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, and sixteen were omitted, as the time was rapidly passing. Seventeen was the explanation in French of the mental pictures which arose before their minds on hearing a word or a phrase. The words chosen were "tache," "courageux," "respectable," "libraire," "actuel," and "larron." Respectability driving its gig did not arise before the minds of the pupils, but only a person well dressed or very well dressed. "Larron" was a word they did not know, and this led them to hark back to the eighth head, in which they had to ask in French for sufficient explanation to enable them to understand that "larron" in colloquial or modern French was "un voleur"—a word they knew very well.

We then had first one and then another of the boys employed as interpreters between a Frenchman and an Englishman present who were supposed not to know each other's language. This was gone through very satisfactorily. Upon this I can speak with authority, as it is one of the few parts of the examination upon which I am entitled to have a voice. The subjects selected were the best way to go to Biarritz, and supposed business interview for the bargaining for an indefinite number of animals of various sizes and descriptions. The subjects were selected by those present. After this Jack acted as interpreter between two ladies present with reference to obtaining rooms in Paris.

The elder boys now repeated in French a discussion held previously in English between Mr. Storr, Mr. Swan, and M. Bétis, on the utility or otherwise of translation phrase by phrase instead of re-thinking the whole in French.

Then came the crucial test to prove whether the scholars could understand ordinary spoken French. M. Bétis and M. Poiré began a very rapid conversation in French concerning their intended visit to France, which was continued for some little time. The substance of it was then given in French by the boys. One took the part of M. Bétis and the other of M. Poiré, to the complete satisfaction of those whose conversation they undertook to repeat.

No. 21 was passed over for lack of time, it now being half-past six, greatly to the disappointment of M. Bétis, who was most anxious to prove that the boys could understand a lesson given either in science or literature in the French language. One of the boys was then told off to give a lesson according to M. Gouin's system to his sister, which he did standing at the table, to the satisfaction of M. Gouin's representatives. The grammatical table had been previously explained. Then the elder

boys were instructed to write a letter to an imaginary person in Paris asking the price of a flat of five apartments, near the Louvre. These were written in good phraseology, but there was a mistake in the use of the word "appartement" for "pièce," the responsibility of which, however, does not lie at the door of the pupil. The company was breaking up, and they were writing in the midst of a general hubbub. Jack then read fluently an extract from the fairy story of "Le Petit Poucet," and his sister described one of the pictures. The examination then closed.

#### THE RESULT.

The net result of it all on my mind was that whatever else had been done or had not been done, M. Gouin's system had taught my children to think in French. That is to say, the French language had become to them a vehicle of thought. They were not glib, and as they have never been to school, but always under private tutorship, they had not the free decided manner of recitation that is acquired when set pieces are learned by heart and repeated in class. Although they hesitated sometimes in getting the facts grasped in their minds before giving the French sentences, they had unquestionably got hold of the instrument and were able to use it for all practical purposes.

It will be seen from the extracts which I have given above that the task covered a tolerably wide range and sampled pretty fairly the kind of ordinary, average colloquial language which they would require in finding their way about the world. As to their accent, pronunciation and grammar, of that, of course, I can say nothing. I leave that to the testimony of those who were present, especially M. Poiré and Madame de Leeuw. M. Poiré is a Frenchman born, and Madame de Leeuw has half a dozen languages at the tip of her tongue. No doubt the previous grounding in French which the elder boys had received from their tutor stood them in good stead, although both they and their tutor frankly admit that they never would have been able to have gone through such an examination but for the six months' training under M. Gouin's system. In the case of Jack, however, M. Bétis had virgin soil to work upon. He is only nine years old, and he had never opened a French grammar. He also told his stories in French and took part in the French conversation, and fully justified what Mr. Swan had claimed when he came to me six months ago.

#### REPORTS FROM THOSE PRESENT.

I append the written statements of those who were present, each of which has been written independently, which supplement and confirm my own impression as to the results which have been obtained. My boys had never before been at any examination of a quasi-public nature, and anyone who has had to undergo an examination in the presence of half a dozen strangers, in the native language of some of them, can understand how formidable such an ordeal must have been.

MR. A. C. POIRÉ.

18, Portland Place, Halifax.

Dec. 20, 1892.

Having had the privilege of being one of the examiners on the 19th December, I am glad to state that the boys gave proof of a thorough and wide knowledge of what one may call simple French; and by that I mean the ordinary straightforward language used by French people themselves in the intercourse of life, enabling them to express all their own thoughts and the thoughts of others.

Of course there was occasional hesitation, which may be easily understood if we remember that everything had to be

done on the spur of the moment (and even in their mother-tongue they would probably have done the same).

There were also some mistakes of genders. In the few rare cases of inaccuracy of tense, the right form was given after the simple indication that a mistake had been made.

1. I was particularly struck, as a Frenchman and a teacher, by the way in which they repeated, with astonishing accuracy, a conversation between Mr. Bétis and myself, in the course of which I purposely spoke more quickly than we generally do, never waiting a second to give them time to think. And let it be remembered that the pupils did not repeat after each sentence, but only when the conversation was over; that is, they thought in French.

2. By the facility with which they repeated a short story, which I rapidly improvised in French on a theme given by another person.

3. By the repetition, in excellent French, of a discussion which had taken place, in English, half an hour or so before, which they did not know they would be asked to repeat, and which one might think they had forgotten, occupied as they were with the questions put to them between the discussion and the repetition of it.

4. By their repeating, almost word for word, an article from a French newspaper read quickly to them.

5. By their explanation (in French) of the true reasons for the use of all moods and tenses in the article read—an explanation much clearer than that generally found in grammars—a very remarkable feat, if we remember that the method does not take grammar as its basis.

6. By the excellent manner in which one of the boys gave a lesson to his sister, with the necessary explanations, insisting, when needed, on the value of certain words, and explaining their meaning (the whole in French).

7. By the admirable manner in which Jack recounted his experiences (in French), and acted as an interpreter between an American lady and a French lady, a result in keeping with his attainments last August.

These tests—and others—have proved to me that although we had not time to submit the boys to the last test—that of listening to a lecture in French, and reporting it in English—the wide knowledge of French they manifested would have enabled them to do it.

A. C. POIRÉ,

French Master at the Huddersfield College.

MADAME ALIDA E. DE LEEUW.

December 20th, 1892.

Much as I expected from Mr. Gouin's method, and Messrs. Swan's and Bétis's application of it, I was quite struck by the results shown yesterday. The clear and correct pronunciation gave evidence of careful training. The facility with which even the boy of nine could act as interpreter, and the wonderful ease with which the elder ones rendered in idiomatic French a most difficult passage, chosen at random from an English daily paper, showed conclusively that they had gained a mastery over the language which will enable them to converse with any Frenchman on any topic short of distinctively "special" subjects. The manner in which the questions on the use of the tenses were answered ought to convince any one that this is indeed "French made easy," the explanations being perfectly simple, intelligible, and easy of application.

ALIDA E. DE LEEUW.

The Kingsley School, Wimbledon.

MR. F. STORR.

Athenæum Club, Pall Mall, S.W.

Dec. 24th, 1892.

Dear Mr. Stend,—You have been good enough to let me see in proof your account of the examination of your children in French on December 15th, at which I was present, and to ask me to append my own impression of the results attained by six months' teaching on the Gouin method.

I feel some hesitation in so doing. As I told you, when you invited me, I came with a preconceived prejudice against the method, not, I hope, due wholly to pedagogic conservatism, but formed after a careful perusal of M. Gouin's book. This pre-



judice was only in part removed, and it is always unpleasant to play the part of Mephisto, *der Geist der stets verneint*. I am glad to be able to begin with unstinted praise. Jack's performance, considering the time he had been in training, I thought very remarkable. Within the range of nursery French he moved with ease and comfort, and though his verbal terminations were peculiar, he could have made himself at home if turned adrift in a French nursery.

As to the elders, I feel it harder to speak, and I confess I should have found the "five minutes" private conversation which Dr. Baker desiderated at the Headmasters' Conference a more satisfactory test than the three or four hours of the public performance by your boys. Their most astonishing feats (and some of them were really astonishing) depended more on exceptionally strong memories than a knowledge of French. To put it briefly, they seemed to me, in regard to French, very much in the same stage of development in which the Dorsetshire labourer is as regards English. His vocabulary, according to Mr. Barnes, is limited to two hundred vocables, but he can manipulate these vocables with perfect ease. Comparing them with my own pupils of the same age, their colloquial attainments were far superior, and their accent was above the average. On the other hand, their genders of nouns and conjugations of verbs were distinctly below the average of my class; and I should be inclined to back my own class against them in an examination consisting of a passage at sight to be rendered into English—a dictation or a piece of French composition. Mine, however, is very probably the partiality of a parent, or one who stands *in loco parentis*. As M. Bétis said, our methods—and I would add, our aims—are wholly different.—Yours sincerely,

F. STORR.

MR. H. BORNS.

Dear Sir,—You ask me to express my opinion concerning Monday's examination.

The youngest boy, nine years of age, had never had any previous instruction in French. Since the middle of May he has had one hour—the elder boys two hours—five times a week. He named objects and movements, repeated stories, negotiated for a house and rooms, described pictures, talked—a remarkable success.

The elder boys are under my tuition; they had had French since Easter, 1888, two lessons a week at first. I do not think they were given sufficient opportunity to show what they have learned. The boys passed through the ordinary gestures and movements; in their case something more than the mere verb should have been required to demonstrate that they know the *régime*. They narrated in French what they had heard in English or in French, a quarter of a column from the *Petit Journal*, a disastrous polar expedition, abounding in perils both to the navigator and the linguist; they acted as interpreters, and repeated a conversation purposely carried on at an amazing speed. All this was not easy, and was well done. It proves that the boys think in French—a great achievement. It further shows that they possess a remarkable retentive faculty, developed, no doubt, by systematic teaching. Mr. Storr submitted a piece for translation, not a difficult one. They should have done it, and could have done it, I think; our copy-books of half a year ago contain many creditable exercises of this type. But Mr. Bétis objected on principle. He deprecates translating. In a certain sense I concur. The student should think and construe in French. But when a certain knowledge has been obtained, he must translate, if he is not constantly to stumble over gender, conjugation, termination, etc., whether he wish simply to correspond in French or to master the finesses of the language. Oral teaching quickly imparts a fair smattering, exceedingly useful, and very pleasing to the beginner; it cannot alone impart firm knowledge. Not many a teacher, moreover, can spare two hours five times a week for each language; judicious translating and re-translating then becomes a chief resource. The slips which occurred proved that plain grammar practice and written exercises in general require more consideration than they have apparently received during these months, when novel impressions and expressions have been showered upon the students.

The examination was essentially oral, as the instruction had been, and the results were, perhaps, in accordance.

The boys have learned to understand French, spoken and printed, and to make themselves understood; but they need proper study. They know more, I believe, than the examination brought out. It should be remarked that they have been kept very busy all the time with ordinary and extraordinary work, and will shortly have to undergo an examination in German.

December 22, 1892.

H. BORNS.

MR. DAVID PRYDE, LL.D.

28, Woburn Place, Russell Square, W.C.

Dear Sir,—I now take the opportunity, which I did not get on Monday, of thanking you for allowing me to be present at the examination of your children according to the new system of teaching French. I was pleased and satisfied beyond expectation.

That the natural method of teaching languages is the best, and that this particular method is more natural than the others now in use, will be readily admitted by every unprejudiced educationist. The only problem to be solved was: "Could the method in question be carried out efficiently?"

I think that this problem was undoubtedly proved by the examination at your house. The pupils were tried by every possible test, and they stood every test most satisfactorily. They were thoroughly at home in the subject. On the various occasions when they were asked to describe an object, it was evident that they were not putting their description into English, and then translating it word for word into French, but that they were looking at the object with the mind's eye, and allowing the object to suggest the French words. In every imaginable position in which they were placed they were always able to find some language to describe their ideas. Of course they were not always fluent and correct. But even French children in similar circumstances would have occasionally hesitated and made some grammatical mistake. Even English adults, if set on the spur of the moment to describe an object in their own language, would not have been absolutely without a mistake. In fact, I could not help noticing that the keenest critic present at the examination, while drawing up an English passage to be translated into French, made a slight error which he afterwards corrected.

On these grounds I think that M. Bétis and Mr. Swan ought to be congratulated on the success of their experiment.

I am, yours very sincerely,

December 22nd, 1892.

DAVID PRYDE, LL.D.

MADAME ADELE M. GARRIGUES.

99, Gower Street, London, W.C.

Dec. 24th, 1892.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I had read, in the *American Review of Reviews* of July last, your paper on the Gouin system of teaching languages before I left America, and since I have been in London I have taken every means at my disposal of seeing the theory applied to practice. Consequently I was glad to witness the examination of Monday last, and I take pleasure in expressing my satisfaction with the result of the six months' test.

The fact that the young people really *possessed* their French, and were able to use it for practical purposes, and that they did so use it, was what first impressed me. The quickening and stimulating effect of this method of study upon the imagination was also evident, and it would, I should say, have its effect on study in other directions as well as in languages.

The reproductions in French of conversations and of stories read or repeated in English, showed this quickness of mental energy and also the mental attitude which the Gouin method aims to secure. It was evident that a distinct picture was conveyed to each brain, and that the variations, when there were any, were caused by the individual colouring which the same picture may take in different minds. I have never seen results gained by six months of instruction which could compare favourably with what your children did on Monday. The ground covered, and the thoughtful, intelligent manner in which the work was done, were alike gratifying. As soon

as the facts or ideas presented in English took shape in the brain the response in French was prompt and confident.

The incidents which you termed "Autobiographical reminiscences of the Stead family" were clearly and pleasantly told.

I was, however, even more interested in Jack as an interpreter. Nothing could be more satisfactory than the simple and direct manner in which he translated my English questions about apartments in Paris to Madame Lecuw, or than the clearness with which he rendered her French replies to me in English. It was something I have never seen accomplished by an adult after the same amount of instruction.

It was, I think, during some general discussion that Miss Emma came to my side and told me the story of a series of pictures in one of the papers that I took from the table. I had seen the paper brought in, and from its date I was sure that it was new to her. No test of her powers to shape her own thoughts in French could have been more complete.

I have seen many students make literal translations, that is, substituting one word or phrase for another, and it is done by some who have not the power to express a thought in a foreign language. It bears the same relation to thinking and speaking as the theory of swimming does to the actual practice. One may know very well how it should be done without ever plunging into the water. Your children have certainly made the plunge, and I earnestly hope that their success may give confidence to those who are waiting on the shore. I expect to see the Gouin system widely adopted in America.

Again thanking you for the pleasure of seeing the examination,—I am,

Very sincerely yours,  
ADELE M. GARRIGUES.

#### REPORT OF PROGRESS.

Being therefore satisfied as to the ability of the system to convey a knowledge of colloquial French and the giving into the possession of the English a new vehicle of thought, I am glad to learn that its use is spreading far and wide. On the day of the examination I received letters from places as wide apart as Chicago and British Bechuanaland, expressing great appreciation of the system, and wishing for information. It is now in practice in certain English schools; in some of them with the best results. M. Poiré now conducts three classes: one of forty boys, about eleven or twelve years of age, at the Higher Board School at Halifax; another of sixty adults; and a private class of twenty-five adults. The accent is excellent, and the lessons are found interesting, so interesting that no punishment is needed. The results with the adults are still more satisfactory.

#### BOYS AT BERWICK.

Mr. Richard W. Waddy, M.A., head-master of the Abbey School, North Berwick, says:—

As to the system, so far as I have got, I feel able to say this:—

1. It has interested all the boys, both the clever and the dull, and is, perhaps, the most popular branch of study at present in the school. This may be set down to novelty, perhaps, but the interest seems to grow, and not to abate.

2. It has won the goodwill of the boys for the subjects to which the system is applied. This goodwill, which is sought for in many ways (Horace says the teachers, when kind-hearted, gave the boys cakes to make them wish to learn), is half the battle, and that the method seems to secure.

3. The boys show the interest by repeating the series at home, much to the delight of the parents. Several parents have spoken to me about this, and said how pleased they were. When did boys ever repeat anything of their own accord under the old régime?

4. The absence of detention has made the school both happier and healthier; the strain of detention work, both for master and boys, when the time-table is already long, being very injurious. Last year, under the old system, my own

health suffered from staying in with the boys. Nearly every day some one stayed in to learn French grammar. This absence of detention (which I never knew before how to bring about) is one of the things which has made the system popular with us. I think this is a fair, and not a meretricious popularity.

5. One of the most striking things is the way in which the dull boys, who were incurable laggards before, have picked up courage and taken fresh heart under the new system. The levelling effect of the system upon the classes is really surprising.

A little boarder who came this term (I must say he is a very intelligent and clever child of nine years), and who was called out of school to see his father and mother, who were so anxious about his happiness in the new school that they came early the first Saturday of term to see how he was, expecting to find him home-sick and dull; this little chap rushed into the study, and the first words he said were: "Oh, the French is delightful!" "Fancy," said his father to me, "that was the first thing the child said to me!" I suppose he expected to be implored to take him away, or something like that, and this was what he heard.

6. It is a delightful system to teach. It is such fun! And then the delight of having no junior exercises to correct, and the pleasure of hearing French read fluently from the "Series," and not stumbled over from a reading-book.

I find the classes wonderfully equal. For instance, some new arrivals do just as well as the older fellows, and the slower boys are plucking up courage in consequence. I think this is a most striking thing. Personally my work is far happier, the disappearance of detention delightful to every one, and school atmosphere far happier all round. I am doing Latin as much as possible on these lines, with good results. I have been using the plan of reconstructing the sentences recommended in the chapter on classics with admirable result. It keeps the whole class employed, and gets the lesson into their heads so well that it is learnt by heart by all the clever boys, and well known by the rest.

#### GIRLS IN LONDON.

Miss N. C. Pryde, of the Bedford Park High School, who has been the first in London to put the system into regular use, writes to Mr. Swan:—

I am sure you will be pleased to hear that the new method of teaching French has been a great success in this school. A class of beginners started under the new system on the 1st October, and in ten weeks the pupils have learnt more than other classes, working according to the old method, learnt in ten months. The pronunciation of the former also is much better than that of the latter.

The most remarkable result, however, of the new method is the interest it awakens in the pupils. They are sorry when the French lesson is done, and beg the mistress to give them another. We overhear them going through the Series by themselves; and sometimes during the English lesson when they are at a loss for an expression, they involuntarily use a French phrase. About three weeks after the commencement of the new method, I was printing some papers on the typograph, and some children of eight or nine years, pupils of the newly started French class, were looking on. I heard them expressing all my actions in French to themselves, each one trying to name them first.

One of the great advantages of this new system is that it does away with the necessity of home preparation. If this could be accomplished in other subjects, it would be a great relief, not only to the pupils, but to their parents.

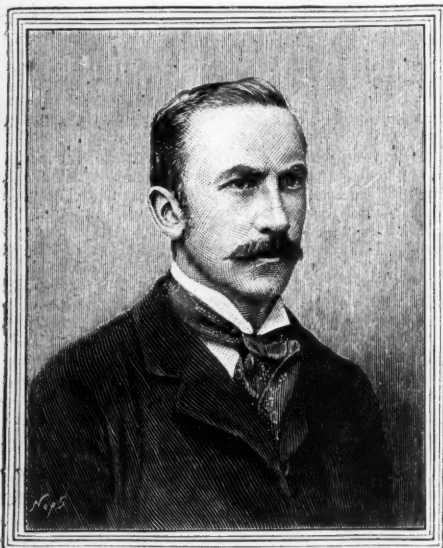
Some people say that this method, while it may be useful for children, cannot be successful with adults. In refutation of this I may state that I have a German class for adults and the results are wonderful. The pupils themselves are very much surprised at the progress they have made.

I have received from Messrs. Philip a copy of the third edition of "The Art of Teaching and Studying Languages," and it is expected that the courses of lessons will soon be ready.

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## MR. ALFRED MILNER'S "ENGLAND IN EGYPT."\*

**HIS** book, one of the best published in 1892, came as a kind of welcome Christmas gift to the British people. The story of the work which we have done in the land of the Pharaohs is pre-eminently one that is calculated to minister to the somewhat subdued



MR. ALFRED MILNER.

self-complacency of John Bull, who, from being abnormally proud of himself, has of late years been somewhat disposed to bow his head and remember his shortcomings. Hence Mr. Milner's book comes as an opportune encouragement and genial refresher, never so welcome as at Christmas-time. Mr. Milner did well, therefore, to rush his book out last month; but it is a book that every British citizen, for many a year to come, will do well to read with careful attention from cover to cover.

### MR. GLADSTONE'S HANDIWORK.

The fact is, that we in these Northern isles have for some years past been almost ashamed to speak of Egypt. Conscience makes cowards of us all, and the memory of the long series of bloody blunders, which culminated in the fall of Khartoum, made others besides Mr. Gladstone avert their eyes from the valley of the Nile. To Mr. Gladstone the Egyptian campaign was a hateful and disastrous incident, which marred the history of an Administration whose energies would otherwise have been devoted to pacifying Ireland by the judicious Gladstonian Half-and-Half of Coercion and Land Reform. But to most of us, looking back over the Gladstone Administration, and what it did, it appears that its claim to grateful memory on the part of mankind lies, not in what it tried to do in Ireland,

but what it actually did accomplish in Egypt. "The Divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them as we will," finds a striking illustration in this record of the good work which, in spite of himself, Mr. Gladstone was compelled to set on foot in the land of the Pharaohs. It is by no means impossible that in the schoolbooks of the twentieth century we shall read of the last two Administrations but two things. Of Mr. Gladstone's Administration that it established British supremacy in Egypt, and of Lord Salisbury's that it created the Commune of London; and schoolboys will never be quite able to understand how it was that Mr. Gladstone was the great anti-Jingo and Lord Salisbury the leader of the Conservatives.

### A SALVE TO THE CONSCIENCE.

We have always had a dread at the back of our minds lest we might not have done enough good in Egypt to weigh down the terrible burden of the follies, ineptitudes, and butcheries which accompanied our entry into that ancient land. But after reading Mr. Milner's book we doubt no longer. From the point of view of Arabi himself—supposing that Arabi meant what he said, and that he really aimed at the philanthropic reformation that figured so prominently in his manifestoes—England has made ample atonement for all her blunders. Mr. Milner is in no way an apologist for our mistakes. He has been and is a severe critic. But he sees his facts, and he can make other people see them; and the mere recital of the facts is enough to justify our occupation, and to demonstrate the necessity for its continuance.

### THE END OF THE SCUTTLE POLICY.

Of the Scuttle policy we shall henceforth hear little. That cause, hopelessly bad in itself, has been effectually damned by the advocates which it has attracted to its defence. After deciding to keep Uganda, the Cabinet cannot entertain any nonsensical propositions about scuttling from Cairo. The immense value of Mr. Milner's book is, that it supplies ready to the hand of every M.P. and every editor an exhaustive and handy *répertoire* of facts and arguments for overwhelming the scuttler, should that unfortunate individual venture to put his head above the surface. Even Mr. Labouchere would feel twinges of conscience if he had to make a speech advocating Scuttle immediately after laying down this book. Mr. Milner has arrayed the moral sense of England on the side of a sound Imperial policy by proving that it would be a cruel crime against the best interests of the luckless fellaheen if we were to abandon them to the tender mercies of their worst enemies after accustoming them to a period of peace, justice, and protection.

### MR. ALFRED MILNER.

Mr. Milner has many qualifications for the work which he has so excellently achieved. He has just returned from Cairo, where he was for a couple of years in the very *sanctum sanctorum* of the Egyptian Administration. He is now Chairman of the Inland Revenue Department, and therefore in a position from which he can survey with the judicial serenity of the highly placed official the net result of ten years British policy in the East. Mr. Milner's connection with Egypt began on the *Pall Mall Gazette*, where for some years he was my right hand man. I can speak, therefore, of Mr. Milner as an intimate per-

\* "England in Egypt." By Alfred Milner. Ed. Arnold.



sonal friend and an old colleague. Long ago the late Dean of St. Paul's, Dean Church, told Mr. Morley that at Oxford they regarded Mr. Milner as the finest flower of English scholarship that Oxford had turned out in this generation. Dean Church was an authority on such matters. Of Mr. Milner as a man and as a journalist I can say with the utmost confidence that he was the best fellow to work with I ever met. He was always sympathetic, always in a good humour, and always intelligent



TEWFIK PASHA, THE LATE KHEWIVE.

enough to "twig" things in a moment. In the old days he was somewhat plagued with a weak digestion, but the Egyptian sun has somewhat remedied that. But it was one of the marvellous things about Mr. Milner that even indigestion never soured his temper or impaired that un-failing fund of humour which is the lubricant of life.

## AT THE PALL MALL.

We often differed—I wonder if I ever shall meet man or woman with whom I exactly see eye to eye?—but we never had so much as an incipient row, and I always found him ready to efface himself at all times, without even thinking of himself, when work had to be done. We worked hand in hand all through the beginning of the Egyptian business; and there was probably quite as much Egyptian history in those days made in Northumberland Street as in St. Stephen's. It is worth noting as an odd coincidence that nearly, if not quite, the last leader Mr. Milner wrote in the *Pall Mall Gazette*—written at the time when I was making a tour of the country preparatory to going to gaol—was an energetic demand for the evacuation of Egypt, if we could not rid

ourselves of the embarrassing restrictions which rendered us powerless for good. Mr. Milner, therefore, may be accepted as by no means an advocate for holding on at any cost. In his book he commends the evacuation of the Soudan, and disapproves of Mr. Goschen's policy of advancing to Berber. On the whole, Mr. Milner is of a judicial mind. He is not an apostle of anything, and never will be, unless it be of that Socialism of the Chair, or municipal socialism, of which in the old times he was the genial exponent in the *Pall Mall*. He used to supply to the paper what Mr. Voules used profanely to describe as the "University tip," and never did he fail me all those stirring years, although sometimes I fear he found that even the refining power of a "University tip" would have failed to conceal the rugged barbarism of his chief.

## AT THE TREASURY.

Mr. Milner left the *Pall Mall* to try his fortunes as a Parliamentary candidate of the Gladstonian Imperialist type at the Election of 1885. He failed, fortunately, to get a seat. When the Home Rule split occurred he did not follow the G. O. M., but accepted the position of private secretary to Mr. Goschen. It was a fortunate appointment for Mr. Goschen. If only Mr. Milner could have sat in Mr. Goschen's seat in the House as well as in his sanctum at the Treasury, Mr. Balfour would not at this moment be leader of the Opposition. Mr. Milner has all the gifts and graces that Mr. Goschen lacks, and Mr. Goschen has the fighting weight and aboriginal force which Mr. Milner was denied at his birth. After some years' good service at the Treasury, in the course of which he went a stumping tour round France, haranguing French Chambers of Commerce on the subject of wine duties, he was shipped off to Cairo, to aid in the management of the finances of Egypt. There he remained for nearly three years, and returned home to find himself Chairman of the Board of Inland Revenue—the chief tax-gatherer in the Empire. In his official capacity he has now to do with Sir W. Harcourt as he formerly had to do with Mr. Goschen, and he gets on as well with one as with the other. Mr. Milner was, in a kind of way, "made in Germany." He was born, I believe, in Wurtemberg, and educated at German schools. But this, while it gives him linguistic facility, a certain cosmopolitan width of view, and a philosophic turn of thought, has rather strengthened than impaired the sturdiness of his patriotism; and, far above any personal pleasure which he must feel at the unanimous chorus of praise with which his book was received, is the sense of gratitude and pride that he must justly feel over the reflection of the solid service which this book of his has rendered to England.

## IN EGYPT.

But I must not speak at such length of the author as to trench unduly upon the space allowed for the notice of his book. Mr. Milner has improved in his style since he was on the *Pall Mall*, although it may be that this is in part due to the fact that in a book he has more room to turn round in than in a leading article. But even after making allowance for the more favourable vehicle of thought, there is no question but that Mr. Milner writes better now than he did then. There is more snap in his style, more directness and vigour, and occasionally, although but rarely, more colour. When he left college some one said that he was the master of a good grey style, and a good grey style it remains to this day. But it is irradiated here and there by sudden glints

and glows of colour, picturesque gleams in which only the background is grey, and which stand out all the more vividly in consequence. "England in Egypt" is a marvel of clear, limpid, pellucid English. Mr. Milner has a rare gift of exposition. It is almost French in its lucidity; but it is German in its masterly grasp of all the essential facts, and English in its clear practical drift. It is as interesting as a romance, and as cogent as the summing up of a judge. The case which he pleads, if submitted to any unprejudiced jury, would result in an instant verdict in his favour. No one can rise from reading his pages without feeling proud of his countrymen, and grateful for the good work which they were called upon to perform. Milton would indeed have seen here something to justify his cheery conviction that wherever there was some exceptionally difficult task to perform, God's Englishmen were sent to do it. Exceptionally difficult indeed was our task in the Nile Valley—and the difficulties were not such as Englishmen are wont to overcome successfully. We can ride, or fight, or sail, or govern as well as any nation if we are given a free hand. But we are not accustomed to rule in fetters, to fight with one hand tied behind our back, nor have we had much success in the egg dances of diplomacy. Nevertheless, notwithstanding all these difficulties, thanks, as Mr. Milner says, to our practical common sense, we have put the thing through, and have come out at the other side with a success which has astonished no one so much as ourselves. Mr. Milner tells the story of that success with a sympathethic pen.

#### TOPSY-TURVY LAND.

I am not going to attempt to pass in review the whole of Mr. Milner's fascinating book. It gives in an astonishingly small space a bird's-eye view of the whole work which we have done in Egypt, and starts naturally enough with a description of the difficulties under which it has been done. I puzzled my brains for some time to devise a diagram or illustration by which it would be possible to represent the extraordinary chaos of jurisdictions which are interlaced over the whole of Egypt. But after thinking over it for some time I came to the conclusion that it was impossible. The resources of the diagrammatic artist are not sufficient to depict the way in which Egypt is governed. It is a topsy-turvy land, in which everything is as it ought not to be, and where anything that pretends to be anything is nothing, and all power is invested in those who have apparently none at all. Mr. Milner says, and says truly, that possibly no other race, except the practical matter-of-fact Briton, could have managed to evolve cosmos out of chaos under such paradoxical conditions. The Frenchman with his logic would have chafed himself into a fever, and the German with his authoritative, scientific, orderly instinct, would have found the nonsensical, happy-go-lucky system too great a burden to bear. The Englishman, however, without logic and without science, trusting to the great rule of thumb and to the principle of doing the best you can under the circumstances, and allowing Providence to take care of abstract theories and ultimate developments, has a natural gift which has stood him in good stead in Egypt. Here is Mr. Milner's picture of the labyrinth of jarring interests, conflicting parties, and hopelessly disintegrating sovereignty that exists in Egypt:—

#### A POLITICAL NIGHTMARE.

Imagine a people, the most docile and good-tempered in the world, in the grip of a religion the most intolerant and fanatical. Imagine this people and their faith, congenial in

nothing but their conservatism, flung into the maelstrom of European restlessness and innovation. Imagine a country full of turbulent foreigners, whom its police cannot arrest except in *flagrante delicto*, and who its courts cannot try except for the most insignificant offences. Imagine the Government of this country unable to legislate for these foreigners without the consent of a dozen different powers, most of them indifferent, and some ill-disposed. Imagine it carrying on its business in a foreign tongue, which is yet not the tongue of the predominant foreign race. Imagine it struggling to meet the clamorous needs of to-day with a Budget rigorously fixed according to the minimum requirements of the day before yesterday. Imagine the decrees of this Government liable to be set at naught by courts of its own creation. Imagine its policy really inspired and directed by the Envoy of a foreign



THE KHEDIVE, ABBAS PASHA.

state, who in theory is only one—and not even the *doyen*—of a large number of such Envoys, and the real administrative power wielded by a man who in theory is a mere "Adviser without executive functions." Yes, imagine all these things, and then realise that they are not a *Mikado*-like invention of comic opera, or nightmare of some constitutional theorist with a disordered brain, but prosaic solid fact—an unvarnished picture of the Egypt of to-day.

He remarks that if the government of Egypt had to be carried on under the conditions of a nightmare, the revival of the country, in spite of these conditions, is almost worthy of a fairy tale. It is doubtful whether in any part of the world the same period can show anything like the same tale of progress. He has written his book in order to show how it was done. It takes him over

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400 pages to trace the development of this wonderful story, but the secret can be stated in a sentence. "It has been achieved by the application of a reasonable amount of common sense and common honesty to a country ruined by the absence of both." But common sense and common honesty alone might have failed had England not been fortunate enough to have at Cairo a statesman to whom Mr. Milner pays a well-merited meed of praise. In Lord Cromer, better known as Sir Evelyn Baring, we had uncommon genius, by a piece of good luck, to back common sense. Mr. Milner says:—

#### LORD CROMER.

It would be difficult to over-estimate what the work of England in Egypt owes to the sagacity, fortitude, and patience of the British Minister. His mental and moral equipment—very remarkable in any case—was peculiarly suited to the very peculiar circumstances in which he found himself placed. Perhaps the most striking feature about him has been a singular combination of strength and forbearance. And he needed both these qualities in an exceptional degree. On one side of him were the English officials, zealous about their work, fretting at the obstruction which met them at every turn, and constantly appealing to him for assistance to overcome it. On the other side were the native authorities, new to our methods, hating to be driven, and keen to resent the appearance of English diplomatic pressure. The former were often induced to grumble at him for interfering so little; the latter were no less prone to complain of his interfering too much. What a task was his to steer an even keel between meddlesomeness and inactivity! Yet how seldom has he failed to hit the right mean! Slowly, but surely, he has carried all his main points. And he has carried them without needlessly over-riding native authority, or pushing his own personality into the foreground. He has realised that the essence of our policy is to help the Egyptians to work out, as far as possible, their own salvation. And not only has he realised it himself, but he has taught others to realise it. By a wise reserve, he has led his countrymen in

Egypt to rely upon patience, upon persuasion, and upon personal influence, rather than rougher methods to guide their native colleagues in the path of improved administration. Yet on the rare occasions when his intervention was absolutely necessary, he has intervened with an emphasis which has broken down all resistance. Criticise him as you will—and he has made mistakes, like other statesmen—the record of his nine years of arduous labour is one of which all Englishmen may well feel proud. The contrast between Egypt to-day and Egypt as he found it, the enhanced reputation of England in

matters Egyptian, are the measure of the signal service he has rendered alike to his own country and to the country where he has laid the foundation of a lasting fame."

#### WHY WE WENT TO EGYPT.

In describing how it was that we came into Egypt, Mr. Milner expresses his conviction very emphatically as to its necessity. The emergency which compelled us to despatch our expedition was the imminent return of the reign of barbarism. So far from having been exaggerated, the fears of massacre and the general dissolution of society which immediately preceded our advent fall short of the danger which was actually impending. Nothing but our prompt action saved Egypt from anarchy. The Arabist movement was powerful to destroy but impotent to create. Arabi might spin fine phrases, but he was utterly powerless to control the storm of discontent and savagery which he let loose. His despairing appeal to Constantinople showed that he was tossing about in a rudderless boat

on the stormy sea which he had raised. Had England not intervened, everything that was good in Egypt would have been smashed, and after a destructive reign of terror the revolution would have resulted in the establishment of a new and severer form of the old slavery. The net result of our intervention has been to carry into effect almost all the good that was in the Arabist movement. As Mr. Milner says, the only effective Arabists that Egypt has ever



SIR EVELYN BARING.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Co.)



known are some of the British officials in the Egyptian service.

#### WHY WE CANNOT COME OUT.

We went to Egypt imagining that we had simply to put down a military mutiny. We found that the whole system of government, order, and society had fallen to pieces, and could only be slowly built up again piece by piece and step by step. The army had gone, the Khedive's prestige had gone, and if we did not hand Egypt over to Turkey, to be pacified *à la* Bulgaria, there was nothing for us to do but to reconstruct the whole of the administrative machine, to overhaul the Government in all its branches, to stamp out the corruption which lay at the heart of Egypt's misfortunes, and to secure to all its citizens at least some elementary form of justice. But to do this implied long years of toilsome effort in the discharge of a difficult and invidious task. It was, to begin with, quite incompatible with the pledges and assurances of which we had been so profuse when we despatched Lord Wolsley's expedition. We went to Egypt to do one thing, and stayed there to do another. No one who has even an elementary grasp of the problem can deny that the second task was as absolutely indispensable as the first. It would be absurd to insist upon a literal fulfilment of the pledges which we had given to Europe in all good faith at the time when we undertook the first and much the most simple operation. It was as if we had put out in a boat to rescue a man from drowning, promising to return the moment we had put him in a condition of safety. But if when we reached the spot we found that the whole of the country was under water owing to the bursting of the dykes, it would be impossible to put the man in safety until we had repaired the dykes. Naturally it would be impossible for us to return with the celerity which we anticipated, and equally obvious is it that it would be absurd to object to our remaining as long as it is necessary to reconstruct the dykes which alone are able to keep out the water from the country. Mr. Milner is very frank in dealing with this question.

#### BUT WHAT ABOUT OUR PLEDGES?

The chapter upon the difficulty with France is an admirable specimen of a clear and judicial intellect applied to the consideration of a very complex and complicated subject. He is extremely fair and even generous in his recognition of the position of France in Egypt. But he has a simple clue which enables him to thread his way through all the labyrinths of difficulty. That clue is the practical question: How can the work of reform in Egypt be maintained and consolidated? This enables him to brush away as idle cobwebs all the ingenious plausibilities about centralisation, internationalisation, and mutual pledges on the part of England and France never to go back to Egypt. With this clue in his hand, he says that if England cleared out of Egypt it would be much better if France went in. A self-denying ordinance by which both England and France pledged each other not to apply necessary pressure in the cause of civilisation and progress in Egypt would simply hand over the country to the reactionary element, which would in time bring about the old state of things, and necessitate, all pledges notwithstanding, the renewal of the former intervention. Hence if England and France were pledged not to interfere in Egyptian affairs, and we were to withdraw, it would make matters worse instead of better. Foreign influence disinterestedly applied is the mainspring of Egyptian progress and the only hope of Egyptian regeneration.

To take away the English mainspring would certainly need some better excuse than the fact that you had received solemn pledges that a French mainspring would not be substituted in its place. If there were no mainspring the watch would stop—better a French mainspring than none at all. But as we have determined never to tolerate a French mainspring, the only thing left to us is to let the English mainspring remain where it is at present. As for our pledges, Mr. Milner says:—

Our conception of the task before us was mistaken. Hence our original declarations have proved impossible of fulfilment. But if you go beneath the mere letter of these declarations, and consider their spirit, the essence of them all was a profession of disinterestedness. To that profession we have been true. And the best proof of the fundamental honesty of our action is the fact that the unprejudiced body of civilised opinion endorses it. Would it have done so if Great Britain had used the position of vantage which she has acquired in Egypt for her own individual and exclusive benefit? But Great Britain has done nothing of the kind. No nation is able to say that any legitimate right or privilege which it once possessed in Egypt has been infringed by any action of ours. Such rights and privileges remain absolutely untouched, even where it would be just and reasonable that they should be modified. And, on the other hand, what European people having any interests in Egypt has not benefited by the fact that the country has been preserved from disorder and restored to prosperity? That this is the true view of the character of British policy is shown by the willing acquiescence, if not the outspoken approval, of the majority of civilised nations.

#### OUR GOOD WORK IN EGYPT.

It will be asked, "Has England really done good work in Egypt?" To answer that question would be to summarise the whole of Mr. Milner's book. The following passage, however, summarises the answer, which is told with infinite detail and a marvellous wealth of illustration in Mr. Milner's pages:—

If there is one thing absolutely certain, it is that the great majority of the Egyptian nation, and especially the peasantry, have benefited enormously by our presence in the country. For the few, the new system has meant loss as well as gain; for the many, it is all pure gain. At no previous period of his history has the fellah lived under a Government so careful to promote his interests or protect his rights.

The difference between Egypt now and Egypt in the latter days of Ismail is as the difference between light and darkness. Look where you will, at the army, at finance, at agriculture, at the administration of justice, at the everyday life of the people, and their relations to their rulers, it is always the same tale of revival, of promise of a slowly developing forth in existence of such a thing as equity, of a nascent—if only just nascent—spirit of self-reliance and improvement. And this in the place of almost general ruin and depression, of a total distrust in the possibility of just government, and a rooted belief in administrative corruption as the natural and invariable rule of human society. That seems a remarkable revolution to have taken place in ten years. It is doubtful whether in any part of the world the same period can show anything like the same tale of progress. The most absurd experiment in human government has been productive of one of the most remarkable harvests of human improvement.

#### DIFFICULTIES TO BE OVERCOME.

The difficulties under which this work has been accomplished are graphically set forth by Mr. Milner in the following passage:—

Wherever you turn there is some obstruction in your path. Do you want to clear out a cesspool, to prevent the sale of noxious drugs, to suppress a seditious or immoral print—you are pulled up by the Capitulations. Do you want to carry out some big work of public utility—to dig a main canal, or to drain a city—you are pulled up by the Law of Liquidation.

You cannot borrow without the consent of Turkey, you cannot draw upon the Reserve Fund without the consent of the Caisse; you cannot exceed the Limit of Expenditure without the consent of the Powers. Do you, impeded and hampered on every side, finally lose patience and break through, for however good an object, the finest mesh of the net which binds you, or lay a finger on even the most trivial European privilege—you have a Consul-General down on you at once. Nay, more; you may have the British Government down upon you, because your action may have brought upon its head the remonstrances of a foreign ambassador, and you may be spoiling some big hand in the general game of foreign politics by your tiresome little Egyptian difficulty. And all the while the foreign papers in Egypt are howling at you for not suppressing nuisances which foreign privilege does not allow you to touch, and for not devoting to public improvements money which international conventions do not allow you to spend. And all the while the natives are grumbling, and with far more reason, because they are not protected against foreign encroachment, and because their money is not set free to be spent upon the objects which they have at heart.

#### THE CURSED CAPITULATIONS.

Justice, justice, justice, Sir Edward Malet declared, was the great need of Egypt when he left it. But how



THE LATE MR. CLIFFORD LLOYD.

(From a photograph by Lafayette.)

can you get justice in a country where every foreigner has almost a chartered right to commit crimes with impunity, owing to the extent to which the Capitulations have been abused? Of this Mr. Milner gives several illustrations, one of which is as follows:—

Another common instance of the abuse of the Capitulations is that of a foreign criminal, or gang of criminals, taking refuge upon the premises of another foreigner of different nationality. Here at least two consular agents are necessary before the police can act, one to legalise the infraction of domicile, the other to legalise the arrest. But if the criminals themselves are of different nationalities, three, four, or even more consulates may have to be represented. Now it is difficult enough to get a single consulate to move. To obtain the timely co-operation of two or more of them is next door to an impossibility.

Even when you have got your Levantine scoundrel arrested at last, and convicted before his consul, he has a right of appeal to his native court at Athens, with the result that ruffians of the very worst description, whom

it had been difficult to arrest, and even more difficult to get convicted, have returned to Egypt after an incredibly short absence to resume their career of crime. No wonder Mr. Clifford Lloyd almost broke his heart in attempting to introduce domestic reforms, and if we have not done everything that we could have desired, it is wonderful that we have done anything at all under the circumstances.

#### OUR VEILED PROTECTORATE.

Instead of annexing the country, or of proclaiming a protectorate, or of doing anything that would regularise our position, we have adopted what Mr. Milner calls the policy of the veiled protectorate or of the single control. This policy was defined by Lord Granville on January 3rd, 1883, as that of a position imposing upon us the duty of giving advice with the object of securing that the order of things to be established shall be of a satisfactory character, and possess the elements of stability and progress. Twelve months and a day later Lord Granville added to this exposition of English policy the declaration that our responsibility led us to insist upon the adoption of the policy which we recommended, and that it will be necessary that all ministers and governors who would not follow this course should cease to hold their office.

We have occupied the country ever since we set foot in it, but our garrison is only three thousand men, and Mr. Milner is of opinion that the presence of even one British regiment gives a weight, which they would not otherwise possess, to the counsels of the British Consul-General. Still he discriminates between British influence and British occupation, and evidently seems to think that if we withdraw our troops to suit ourselves without appearing to have to withdraw them because of French or Turkish intrigues, and, above all, if we let it be distinctly understood that we would send them back without a moment's hesitation or asking any one's leave, if the need seemed to us to arise, our supremacy would not seriously be impaired.

#### ITS DISADVANTAGES.

The Egyptians, however, do not like it, and would prefer to be annexed outright to this half-and-half kind of business. If we want Egypt governed in English fashion, they think we had better govern it ourselves; but to insist that Egypt should be governed by Egyptians in accordance with English ideas they cannot understand. Mr. Milner tells an interesting story about a native Minister who defied everybody and vowed he would never consent to a certain nomination upon which Sir Evelyn Baring thought it necessary to insist. Persuasion was tried to the utmost. At last British patience was exhausted, and the Minister was told that this was a matter upon which the British Government would stand no further trifling. Instead of an explosion, the Minister shrugged his shoulders and said: "Oh, well, if it is an order I have nothing more to say." The thing was done. Still, notwithstanding the immense difficulty of accustoming the Egyptian to the anomalies of the situation in which he can neither be master himself nor have a master in us, the work has been accomplished. This, as Mr. Milner observes, is due chiefly to the skill and patience of the extraordinary man who for nine years has been the interpreter of Great Britain's will to Egypt. "Among his many qualities the power of distinguishing big things from little things, and not fussing about the latter, is perhaps the most remarkable."

#### THE POWERS AND EGYPT.

In describing the foreign influence which we have to deal with in England, Mr. Milner, apparently without

remembering Mr. Gladstone's famous challenge, points out one place on the map in which Austria has done good. He says Austria is one of the Powers which has been very honourably represented in Egypt, and her influence upon Egyptian affairs has almost always been exercised in a beneficent direction. The Italian influence is almost always employed upon our side. Germany follows, to a certain extent, on the same side. Our only bitter enemy is France, supported more or less by Turkey. Russia does not interfere much; her interest in the country is small. So far as we have to face Russian opposition, it is simply because Russia feels more or less constrained to support France. In one of the footnotes, which add so much to the value of the volume, Mr. Milner gives us the way in which the assent of the six Powers came to be regarded as sufficient to give the force of law as against all the world to any decree dealing with the Egyptian debt or the relations of Egypt to her creditors. For other questions affecting the rights of foreigners all the fourteen Powers have still to be consulted.

#### THE POLICY OF PERSEVERANCE.

I will not follow our author through his admirable exposition of the various financial administrations, of which he thinks that Egypt could well abolish the Railway Board and the Daira and Domains Commissions. Mr. Milner divides the history of England's work in Egypt into periods, beginning with the years of gloom from the departure of Lord Dufferin down to the London Convention in 1885. From 1886 downwards the position steadily improved, and no doubt Mr. Milner has good reason to hope that by steady persistency in the policy of perseverance we may succeed in fully achieving the objects which we went to Egypt to accomplish.

English influence is not exercised to impose an uncongenial foreign system upon a reluctant people. It is a force making for the triumph of the simplest ideas of honesty, humanity, and justice, to the value of which Egyptians are just as much alive as anybody else. It is a weight, and a decisive weight, cast into the right scale, in the struggle of the better elements of Egyptian society against the worse.

The past of the experiment is full of encouragement for its future, and if the problem is capable of solution at all, it is along the lines of our present policy—the policy of Baring—that the solution is to be reached. And this, it appears to me, is more material than the amount of time required to reach it. It is interesting to know when you will arrive at the end of your journey. But it is more important to know that you are on the right road. The truth is that the idea of a definite date for the conclusion of our work in Egypt is wholly misleading. The withdrawal of Great Britain, if it is not to end in disaster, can only be a gradual process. An intangible influence, made up of many elements, like that of England in Egypt, cannot be withdrawn any more than it can be created, at a certain hour or by a single act.

#### THE FUTURE OF THE SOUDAN.

It is tempting to follow Mr. Milner through his rapid historical sketch of the events in the Soudan and the ministries of Nubar and Riaz, but space forbids. I content myself with noting that Mr. Milner believes that we ought to have insisted upon the evacuation of the Soudan before Hicks Pasha marched to his doom, and that when Khartoum fell we did wisely in withdrawing to Wadi Halfa. He thinks it will be necessary to establish Egyptian supremacy in the Soudan, if only because the power which controls the upper course of the Nile practically holds in its hands the water which is the Egyptian equivalent to the Bread of Life. He would proceed slowly, and is not without hope that Mahdism may wear itself away and leave a void

which the Egyptian Government can enter and fill with advantage both to itself and to the Soudan. Mr. Milner thinks that the province of Dongola might be regained by diplomacy without firing a shot. The leadership of the Mahdist movement has passed entirely into the hands of the Baggara, and the Danagla and Jaalim are very disaffected, and hate the Baggara more than they hate the Egyptians. The occupation of Dongola would only require an addition of four or five thousand men to the Egyptian army. He thinks that if once the one great danger to Egypt, the existence of a hostile, barbarous power in the Central Soudan, were overcome, it does not seem unreasonable to believe that an army of twenty thousand or twenty-five thousand men would permanently suffice to defend them not only as far as Khartoum, but to Fashoda on the White Nile and Sennaar on the Blue Nile. He evidently thinks that the tribes lying between Uganda and Khartoum would easily consent to be armed and drilled by British officers. He is encouraged in this hope by the extraordinary



SIR COLIN SCOTT-MONCRIEFF.  
(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

transformation which has been effected in the Egyptian army, and the extent to which the three Englishmen, Baring, Vincent and Moncrieff, have succeeded in rebuilding from its foundations the Egyptian State.

#### THE EGYPTIAN ARMY.

In 1884, three thousand five hundred Egyptian troops at Tokay threw down their arms and fled when threatened by only a thousand of the Mahdists; two thousand were killed without the least resistance. Seven years later at Afafit, on the road to Tokar, an Egyptian battalion stood their ground against the attack of the great body of the dervishes, and did not yield one inch throughout the line. The reason of this transformation is to be found in the fact that the Egyptian army has been Anglicised. The troops are properly fed, clothed, and housed, and are looked after when they are ill. The devotion of the English officers in attending to their troops during the cholera was a new idea to the Egyptian mind. The Egyptian fellah is not bad material for a soldier. He is cool, solid in the face of danger, and so

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fond of drill that the soldiers had to be actually prevented by order from practising drill in their leisure hours. The army has not only been Anglicised, but it has also been Soudanised. It consists at present of eight battalions of Fellahs, and five of Soudanese Negroids, who come for the most part from the Shilluk and Dinkah tribes of the Equatorial Province. These blacks are full of dash and fight, and form an admirable mixture with the fellahen. All the five Soudanese regiments are under British officers. Of the eight fellahen regiments only four have British colonels and majors.

#### THE GORDON OF THE MAHDISTS.

One of the most brilliant passages in Mr. Milner's book is that in which he describes the Northern rush of the dervish leader, Wad El Nejumi, who in 1889 led an army of five thousand fighting men, swollen by a crowd of women, children, and camp-followers to twice that number. Wad El Nejumi was the most heroic figure of all the chieftains of the Soudanese war. He was the Gordon of Mahdism. It was he who overthrew Hicks and led the final attack upon Khartoum; and it was he who, in the eyes of all the faithful, was destined to plant the standard of the true Mahdi on the citadel of Cairo. The final battle took place at Toski on the 3rd of August.

The dervishes rushed to the attack with their usual splendid bravery; but their end was annihilation. Nejumi himself, almost all his principal captains, and nearly half of his fighting men, were killed. The rest were scattered to the winds, while many died in their attempt to retrace their steps through the arid wilderness. Thus ended one of the most madly romantic enterprises in the history of the whole of the Soudan war. No one can fail to feel a certain admiration of the courage and determination of Nejumi, or of the followers who stuck to him through every trial, and would have willingly sold their lives to preserve his. There is no more touching incident in the history of barbarian warfare than the picture of these stubborn warriors, whom no danger could appal and no hardship subjugate, bursting into tears over the body of the chieftain who had led them through intolerable sufferings to certain defeat—(page 187).

#### THE ANGLICISED EGYPTIAN ARMY.

Since then Egypt has been at peace. The Egyptian army at the present moment consists of 12,547 men and officers with 18 field guns. There are about 1100 mounted men, 300 of whom ride camels, and about 160 precision and machine guns. The total cost is £500,000, or something like £40 per man. Of these troops 6000 are on the frontier, 2,600 at Suakim, and 4000 at Cairo and Alexandria. Everything, however, in this as in all other respects, depends upon the continuance of the British element in the Egyptian army. It is worthy of note that instead of diminishing the number of British officers in the army they have been steadily increased. When the army was formed there were 27 British officers to 6000 men, now there are 76 British officers to 12,500 men, and there are about 40 British non-commissioned officers besides. Mr. Milner thinks that this process has gone far enough, and he drops a significant hint as to the possible danger of the introduction of new British officers into the Egyptian army and as to the necessity of letting those who have learned their duties remain, instead of being removed elsewhere.

The chapter on the race against bankruptcy is an admirable example of the way in which even the most complex financial problems can be stated, not only with lucidity, but in such a fashion as to make them as interesting as ever Mr. Gladstone made his most famous Budget speeches. I must, however, pass them by, merely

noting in passing the immense increase of English trade that has followed the English ascendancy in Egypt. Half of the trade in Egypt is in our hands at the present moment, and this has been secured, not by an unfair exercise of our influence, but simply as the consequence of allowing our people a fair field.

#### THE STRUGGLE FOR WATER.

One of the most interesting chapters in the book is that entitled *The Struggle for Water*. Water is everything for Egypt, and the work of Scott-Moncrieff deserves a high place in the services which England has rendered to civilisation. When he took the works in hand the Egyptian Government was on the point of spending £700,000 to buy pumping-machines, which were to be kept going at an annual expenditure of £250,000. Moncrieff stopped this at once, and by expending less than half a million upon the restoration of the Barrage, a great dam, which had been allowed to go out of repair, about fourteen miles down stream from Cairo, he was able to secure incomparably better water at an annual expenditure of £30,000 a year. The Barrage had taken nearly twenty years to build, and had cost about a million sterling, but it was practically useless until Sir Colin Scott-Moncrieff came to Egypt.

In the year 1888 the whole of one province in Upper Egypt was threatened with the total failure of crops, owing to the low level of the water in the canal. An English inspector of irrigation boldly decided to throw a temporary dam across the canal, and thereby saved the province from starvation. A special thanksgiving service was held in the mosque, at which the Minister of Public Works was present. The population, bigoted Mussulmans for the most part, insisted that the English inspector should be present at the ceremony, although in that district it was an unheard-of thing for a Christian to be present at one of their religious services.

#### A PARTING SUGGESTION.

Mr. Milner concludes his brilliant review of the triumphs of the Irrigation Commission, by referring to the urgent need for the construction of a gigantic reservoir in the upper part of the Nile, by which the area of irrigated land could be immensely increased. By an expenditure of £2,000,000 sterling, he says it would be easy to reclaim 600,000 acres in the Delta alone, which would bear crops at least £5 per acre. Thus there would be an annual increased yield of £3,000,000 sterling on a capital investment of £2,000,000 sterling. Mr. Milner hints that, as the Suez Canal shares, which we bought from Egypt, will be worth £20,000,000 in a few years, it would be a generous and politic act if Great Britain would employ a fourth part of the profit which it made on this bargain by constructing an immense reservoir, which would enormously increase the prosperity of Egypt, and would react most favourably upon English business. He says the most successful, the most creditable, and the most unquestionably useful of all the services rendered by our country to Egypt, have been connected with this vital problem of water. "But the work done, great as it is, remains incomplete without the reservoir."

I have now said enough to enable my readers to form some kind of an idea as to the record which Mr. Milner has placed within the hands of the civilised world. It is a narrative of sober fact, which, when once mastered, will finally destroy all the mischief-making capacity of the "witty, needy, dare-devil, penny-a-liners," who, as Mr. Milner truly says, constitute a danger, at present, to the good relations between England and France.

## OTHER NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from a bookseller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

BRETT, REGINALD BALIOL. **Footprints of Statesmen during the Eighteenth Century in England.** (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 6s.

This is a daintily got up little book, in which Mr. Reginald Brett records "some few impressions which a long and fond contemplation of the eighteenth century, in relation to the days in which we live, has upon the mind of the writer." Men fall in love with centuries as they do with ladies, and the eighteenth century is the Dulcinea of Mr. Brett. This little book of nearly 200 pages contains eight chapters, and an appendix containing suggested lists of books of fiction and otherwise, recommended as introductions to the century of Mr. Brett's allegiance. The scope of the book will be best indicated by the headings of the chapters. 1. The Foundations of Modern Government in England. 2. The End of Personal Rule. 3. The Authors of Parliamentary Governments. 4. The Power of the Press. 5. The Invention of Cabinet Responsibility. 6. The Establishment of Government by a Majority of the House of Commons. 7. The Appeal to Popular Opinion. 8. The Birth of the Liberal Party. Mr. Brett should have called his entertaining, suggestive little work "The Beginnings of Modern Politics." Considering the influence of heredity on all things, Mr. Brett does our statesmen and politicians good service in inviting their attention to this brief but vivid sketch of their fathers who were before them. It is not a mere historical monograph; it is an aid and memoir invaluable to the latter-day politician.

BENT, J. THEODORE. **The Ruined Cities of Mashonaland.** (Longmans.) 8vo. Cloth. 18s.

Whatever may be the future of the gold-mining industry in Mashonaland, Mr. Rhodes has discovered a unique treasure-trove in the shape of an African Pompeii, only now more mysterious and more wonderful. This is the city of Zimbarwe. Those who want to know all about the newly-discovered secret of the unknown parts will find what they want in Mr. Bent's handsomely illustrated volume. Mr. Bent and his wife are the first, indeed almost the only, authorities on the subject.

BARING-GOULD, S., M.A. **The Tragedy of the Cæsars.** (Methuen.) Two volumes. Long 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 334, 284. 30s.

Mr. Baring-Gould has brought together in two stately volumes representations of the best existing likenesses—or reputed likenesses—of the first Roman Emperors (from the Dictator Cæsar to Nero), and of some of the princesses of the Julian and Claudian houses. In the galleries where the originals stand he has tried to look the dead in the face and recover a more true and living idea of their character than histories—prejudiced, clumsy,

or mutilated—can furnish. In fact, he has rewritten a good deal of biographical history by the help of likenesses compared and interpreted. The quickness of intuition and the knowledge of the human heart which give Mr. Baring-Gould's novels a distinct character have served him well here, and the Cæsars have seldom been handled so much like creatures of flesh and blood. But there is, after all, great difference of opinion in reading a face—even a living face; and when to the uncertainties of physiognomy Mr. Baring-Gould adds a theory that many members of the Claudian house (including Caligula and Nero) were mad, we feel that this is but speculation—plausible, indeed, and well set forth, but still speculation only. Apart from this element, however, the "Tragedy of the Cæsars" is of profound interest, and the illustrations are remarkably good.

GALE, NORMAN R. **A Country Muse.** New Series. (David Nutt.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 110. 3s. 6d.



MR. NORMAN R. GALE.

The success which greeted the first volume of "A Country Muse" has encouraged Mr. Gale to issue a second collection from the small series of privately printed booklets which have been so eagerly sought after by collectors. None among our present writers of verse have exactly Mr. Gale's feeling and touch: one has to go back to the late sixteenth and the seventeenth century to find the poets whom he most resembles, and on whose work he has evidently modelled his own. An intense love for all the myriad joys of the country-side is the prevailing note of these poems; Mr. Gale has, almost in excess, the faculty of rendering in tuneful verse the

Musical enchantment  
Country folks may hear,  
Lyrics in the plumtree,  
Lyrics in the pear.

But this volume is hardly as successful as the first; its contents are not as uniformly good, and it contains less lyrics in which the joy of the country is sung for its own sake, and more pieces in which certain aspects of feminine beauty are dwelt upon in a manner not altogether pleasing.

RIVES, AMÉLIE. **Barbara Dering.** (Chatto and Windus.) Two Volumes. 21s.

Everybody has read "The Quick or the Dead?" and recognised in the young Virginian maiden who wrote it extraordinary powers of realising imagination. Amélie Rives has been Mrs. Chandler for some years, and in "Barbara Dering" we have a sequel to "The Quick or the Dead?" Barbara marries Dering after all, and we have her experience, and that of another wife who married a merciless, odious and cold-blooded Tolstoian, described from the point of view of a young wife, who tells us that "Real love is undescrivable as perfume, ineffable as music heard in dreams; to which

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passion bears the relation of his sceptre to a king, its colour to a frame; which is neither entirely tenderness nor entirely free, but that royal blending of the two which means completeness, a feeling in which nature becomes divine and divinity natural; which gives wings to the heart and hallows by its supreme instinct every subtlest detail of human life." From which it will be seen that *Amélie Rives* rushes boldly into the inner arcanum. She is a beautiful soul, and it is well to have a woman's ideas on such subjects, especially when the woman is as noble an idealist, but as real a human, as the author of this book.

**MEYNELL, ALICE. Poems and The Rhythm of Life and Other Essays.** (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Fcap. 8vo. Buckram. Pp. 73, 107. 5s. each net.

It is impossible to read these little volumes without wondering how it is that Mrs. Meynell's genius has been familiar only to the few: her very name is hardly known, except to those who have read the enthusiastic praise which Rossetti, Professor Dowden, and Mr. William Sharp gave to her beautiful sonnet, "Renouncement." This sonnet, which Rossetti spoke of as one of three finest sonnets ever written by women, is reprinted in the volume of poems, together with that upon the *Daisy*, and other pieces mainly reprinted from Mrs. Meynell's early collection, "Preludes," which has long been out of print. Her essays, too, are wonderfully clever, stamped, as Mr. Coventry Patmore says, with the hall-mark of genius. Reprinted from the *National Observer*, they are all very short, but they are packed with thought and suggestion as many an article twenty times their length. Above all, Mrs. Meynell's style is admirable: each sentence is a clear cut gem of thought and expression, epigrammatic and sparkling as any in modern literature, "Lay Down your Arms" (Longmans, 7s. 6d.) is the English translation of the famous German novel "Die Waffen Nieder," by Bertha von Suttner. It is published under the auspices of the advocates of international arbitration. May it be the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the War System.

## ART.

**RUSKIN, JOHN. The Poetry of Architecture.** (George Allen.) Royal 4to. Cloth. Pp. 261. 21s.

Mr. Ruskin's purpose in writing these essays, which originally appeared in the *Architectural Magazine* in 1837, is sufficiently described in his subtitle, "The Architecture of the Nations of Europe Considered in its Association with Natural Scenery and National Character." In his Autobiography he says: "The idea had come into my head in the summer of '37, and, I imagine, rose immediately out of my sense of the contrast between the cottages of Westmoreland and those of Italy." The volume is divided into two parts: the first describes the cottages of England, France, Switzerland and Italy, and gives hints and directions for picturesque cottage building; the second treats of the villas of Italy and England, with special reference to Como and Windermere, and concludes with a discussion of the laws of artistic composition, and practical suggestions to the builders of country houses. The editor of the volume tells us, in a short preface, that an American publisher having issued a collection of these essays in 1873, Mr. Ruskin thought of publishing them in England, but was deterred by the pooriness of the illustrations which originally appeared with the articles. Mr. Ruskin's original designs have now, however, been more worthily reproduced, and very beautiful they are.

## BIOGRAPHY.

**BROWNING, ROBERT. Prose Life of Stratford.** (Kegan Paul.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. lxxvi., 319. 3s. 6d.

This volume, uniform with Browning's "Complete Poetical Works," is issued for the Browning Society, and contains an introduction by Prof. C. H. Firth, M.A., and "Forewords" by Dr. Furnival.

**IRELAND, MRS. ALEXANDER (Editor). Selections from the Letters of Geraldine Ensor Jewsbury to Jane Welsh Carlyle.** (Longmans.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 443. 16s.

Mrs. Ireland is already favourably known for her biography of Mrs. Carlyle, and now she places Carlyle's admirers under a further debt of gratitude by the publication of these letters, which were mostly written by Miss Jewsbury when she was living in Manchester from 1841 to 1852. They do not, however, contain any particularly striking or novel matter beyond a few amusing references to Mr. Froide and to Emerson. In editing the letters Mrs. Ireland has almost erred on the side of too great discretion, for she has substituted blanks for proper names in a number of cases where the context shows without doubt to whom reference is made. Her introduction on Miss Jewsbury is well done.

**MORIARTY, GERALD P. Dean Swift and his Writings.** (Seeley.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 341. 7s. 6d.

Although there does not seem any immediate necessity for a new life of Dean Swift, Mr. Moriarty's volume is not without its uses: it is well-written and well arranged, and is excellently suited for popular reading. The author, however, says that the biographical part of the work must be regarded as subordinate to the literary. He has attempted to give a description of Swift's chief writings, merely giving such a sketch of his career as is required for a due understanding of the subject. The volume is admirably produced, and contains nine excellent copper plate portraits after contemporary paintings.

**WATSON, ROBERT A., M.A., D.D., and ELIZABETH S. WATSON. George Gilfillan: Letters and Journal, with Memoir.** (Hodder and Stoughton.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 474. 7s. 6d.

Those who loved Gilfillan as a man, and admired him as a preacher and as a critic, will give this handsome volume a hearty welcome, for although it is fourteen years since "The Knight-Errent of Theological Reform," as Mr. David Macrae called him in his little volume, died, yet this is the first authoritative biography to appear. The memoir, an excellent one, with Gilfillan's letters (addressed to W. B. Robertson, of Irvine, Dr. Samuel Brown, Sydney Dobell, and Thomas Aird) and journal succeed in giving the reader an excellent picture of the man. The volume, which contains a good photograph of Gilfillan, closes with tributes from Dr. Joseph Parker, Mr. Hall Caine, and Mr. Leng, M.P.

**WEST, ANDREW FLEMING. Alcuin and the Rise of the Christian Schools.** (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 205. 5s.

This is the third volume of the Great Educators series, which by its previous volumes on Aristotle and Loyola has already proved of the greatest value. Mr. West, who dates his preface from Princeton College, has successfully endeavoured to present a sketch of the great teacher, who, under Charles the Great, did so much for the cause of education in the early Middle Ages, "in his relations to education, with prefatory and supplementary matter sufficient to indicate his antecedents and his connections with later times."

## ESSAYS, CRITICISMS AND BELLES-LETTRES.

**CHILD, THEODORE. The Desire of Beauty.** (James R. Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 177. 5s.

The late Mr. Theodore Child's reputation as an art-critic was of the highest, and this volume contains some of his finest and most suggestive writing. The titles of the essays will give the best idea of the subjects of which Mr. Child speaks: "The Solitude of the Soul," "The Invention of Beauty," "Various Kinds of Criticism," "The Joy of Art," "The Error of Realism," "Paper Ingenuities," "An Art Critic of the Fifteenth Century," and "The Education of the Poet." To the collector of beautiful bindings, the "Desire of Beauty" will have a value far in advance of its price, for its cover is one of the most delicate and delightful specimen of cloth binding we have seen. The same publishers have also sent us a translation by Mrs. Bell, of the Florentine, Agnolo Firenzuola's "Dialogue on the Beauty of Women," (7s. 6d.). The volume contains an introduction by Mr. Child, and has a cover similar to that mentioned above.

**JACOBS, JOSEPH (Editor). Balthazar Gracian's Art of Worldly Wisdom.** (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. net.

Mr. Jacobs undertook a difficult task when he started to translate Gracian's *Oráculo Manual*, but having procured, with some difficulty, during a journey in Spain, a villainously printed edition of Gracian's works, and keeping Schopenhauer's version handy, he completed the translation which now forms one of Macmillan's Golden Treasury series. He has preserved, as far as it was possible, the characteristic rhythm and brevity of the Spaniard's proverb. His advice to the reader is, to "read fifty maxims and then stop for the day."

**STEPHEN, LESLIE. Hours in a Library.** (Smith and Elder.) Three volumes. Crown 8vo. Pp. 376, 376, 368. 6s. each.

These exhaustive literary essays are too well known to need commendation now; suffice it to say that the new, cheaper, and enlarged edition is well printed and cheaply bound. Volume I. contains "De Foe's Novels," "Richardson's Novels," "Pope as a Moralist," "Sir Walter Scott," "Nathaniel Hawthorne," "Balzac's Novels," "De Quincey," "Sir Thomas Browne," "Jonathan Edwards," and "Horace Walpole"; Volume II. "Dr. Johnson's Writings," "Crabbe," "William Hazlitt," "Disraeli's Novels," "Massinger," "Fielding's Novels," "Cowper and Rousset," "The First Edinburgh Reviewers," "Wordsworth's Ethics," "Landor's Imaginary Conversations," and "Macaulay"; Volume III. "Charlotte Brontë," "Charles Kingsley," "Godwin and Shelley," "Gray and his School," "Sterne," "Country Books," "George Eliot," "Autobiography," "Carlyle's Ethics," and "The State Trials."

**The Gentle Art of Making Enemies.** (Heinemann.) 4to. Half Cloth. Pp. 340. 10s. 6d.

This is more than a new edition of Mr. Whistler's witty and delightful book, for it contains many new letters which did not appear in the first edition. No volume more caustic or more witty has appeared for many years. It is beautifully printed and bound.

## FICTION.

**An Exquisite Fool.** (James R. Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 273.

Whoever the anonymous author of this clever novel may be, he (or she) certainly does not write as if this was her first attempt at fiction. The story turns upon the unexpected return of a husband who, for nearly twenty years, had been supposed dead by his wife, who had re-married almost immediately upon the first news of his death. This, of course, is by no means a novel motive, but in "An Exquisite Fool" it is treated with originality, and three at least of the characters are admirably drawn. Messrs. Osgood also publish new editions of Mr. Hamilton Aide's "Voyage of Discovery," and Mr. Du Maurier's "Peter Ibbetson," (6s. ea. h.).



**COPPÉE, FRANÇOIS. Ten Tales.** (James R. Osgood, Mc Ilvaine and Co.) Crown, 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 219. 5s.

Those readers of fiction who are unable to read Coppée's charming stories in their original French, will do well to at once procure the translation of ten of the best of his short tales by Mr. Walter Learned. It is excellently done, with real feeling for the exquisite qualities of M. Coppée's style. The volume is beautifully bound, is illustrated with great success by Mr. Albert E. Sterner, and contains a portrait of Coppée and a short but interesting introduction by Mr. Brander Matthews. The same publishers also issue a translation by Mr. John Gray of four of M. Paul Bourget's stories, "A Saint and Others" (3s. 6d.).

**Dark: a Tale of the Down County.** (Smith, Elder and Co.) Two volumes. 21s.

The anonymous author of this novel may congratulate himself—or herself—upon having treated an old story with originality and skill. Dark—a Wessex abbreviation of Dorcas—is a pretty village girl, whose *liaison* with the rector's son does not have the usual disastrous consequences. Indeed, they had both drifted into sin unwittingly, and when the hero awakes to the fact of his crime he seeks at once to marry the girl he had wronged. He is fatally injured, however, in a carriage accident, and only survives his marriage to Dark a few minutes. The story might well be shorter, but it is very well told, and the West Country life is painted with all Mr. Thomas Hardy's fidelity if not with all his art. The dialect, too, is faithful.

**DICKENS, CHARLES. Christmas Books and Sketches by Boz.** (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 412, 464. 3s. 6d. each.

**DOYLE, A. CONAN. The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes.** (George Newnes.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 317. 6s. Illustrated.

**GOODMAN, E. J. The Fate of Herbert Wayne.** (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 304. 3s. 6d.

Having nearly finished his story, Mr. Goodman discovered that its plot was practically identical with that of another novel which has lately appeared—one of Mr. Grant Allen's, we believe—so he took it to Mr. Walter Besant, who advised him to pay no attention to the accidental similarity of plots, but to publish his story with an explanatory preface. The result is satisfactory, for the story, if it can make no pretence to artistic workmanship, has at least the merit of being extremely interesting. The mystery is excellently kept.

**HENNIKER, HON. MRS. Foiled.** (Hurst and Blackett.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

Of the "society novel," of which we have seen so much lately, this is an excellent specimen. Mrs. Heniker writes well, she succeeds in thoroughly interesting her reader, and her characters have both originality and life-like-ness.

**LYNCH, HANNAH. Rosni Harvey.** (Chapman and Hall.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

"Daughters of Men," Miss Lynch's last story, although redeemed by some extremely clever characterisation and descriptions of life and scenery, was inconsequent and unsympathetic. "Rosni Harvey" suffers from the same faults, but it does not possess the same virtues in equal measure. It is evident that Miss Lynch has taken great pains with the story, which no one can accuse of being common-place, but it is too long, and the characters, although well drawn, do not greatly interest. Some day Miss Lynch may give us a really good story; in the meantime many readers will take pleasure in her description of modern Greek life and scenery.

**TASMA. A Knight of the White Feather.** (Heinemann.) Two volumes. 21s.

The author of "Uncle Piper of Piper's Hill" gives in this story some excellent sketches of character and one or two powerful situations, while the plot, although it contains no very original qualities, is always interesting. The Knight of the White Feather is a man whose wife has got to hate him because she believes him to be a coward, and unlike other men. At last she entirely loses patience with him, and taunts him before his friends. Soon afterwards an opportunity occurs for him to show how entirely she has mistaken his nature, for in saving his child from a torrent he has to endanger his own life. The child is saved, but the father is drowned, and the wife, horrified at what she considers her share in his death, loses her reason.

**WEDMORE, FREDERICK. Renunciations.** (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 100. 3s. 6d. net.

The three short stories in this volume are distinctly clever, and show that Mr. Wedmore, besides being a graceful critic, has a de-fined gift for the writing of short, impressionistic sketches of life. Above all, the episodes, for they are hardly stories, are natural; the characters are real people, and not puppets. The first of the three, "A Chemist in the Suburbs," made its first appearance in the *Fortnightly Review*.

#### HISTORY.

**GREEN, J. R., M.A. A Short History of the English People.** Vol. II. (Macmillan.) Royal 8vo. Cloth. 12s. net.

We spoke in September of the very great merits of this edition of Mr. Green's well-known history, and we have now only to repeat of the second volume what we then said of the first. The very numerous illustrations, both in colours and wood-engraved, are exceedingly successful, and being reproduced from the designs of contemporary scribes, artists and architects, give a much better idea of the periods of which they deal than any number of more elaborate drawings by modern artists. Messrs. Macmillan have also re-published Mr. Green's "Stray Studies from England and Italy" (5s.), a collection of historical essays mainly reprinted from *Macmillan's* and the *Saturday Review*.

#### MAGAZINE VOLUMES.

**Adviser.** 1892. (Scottish Temperance League, Glasgow.) Paper Boards. Pp. 140. 1s.

Temperance magazine for children.

**Animal World.** 1892. (S. W. Partridge.) Cloth. Pp. 192. 3s.

A handsome volume of a magazine, under the editorship of Mr. John Colam, founded in January, 1869, and issued as an advocate of humanity by the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

**Band of Mercy.** 1892. (S. W. Partridge.) Cloth. Pp. 96. 1s. 6d.

Another magazine issued by the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. It was founded in January, 1879, and is edited by Mr. John Colam.

**Child's Pictorial.** 1892. (S. P. C. K.) Cloth. Pp. 192.

A delightful magazine for children, with coloured illustrations and contributions by Mrs. Molesworth, Mrs. Hallward, and others.

#### MUSIC, POETRY, AND THE DRAMA.

**BRÉMONT, ANNA, COMTESSE DE. The World of Music.** (Gibbings.) Three volumes. Crown 8vo. Cloth.

The first volume, devoted to "The Great Composers," gives interesting biographies of twelve of the greatest composers. In like manner, Vol. II. deals with nineteen virtuosos, and Vol. III. with eighteen singers. The biographies in each series are arranged in alphabetical, not chronological, order; and the volumes are devoted only to the deal of the World of Music, so that none of the musicians of the day are included. The authoress considers music a rich rewarder to all steadfast, conscientious, and loving worshippers, and, like death, a great leveller, through whose medium all men understand one another, and exchange the priceless gift of sympathy.

**COWPER, WILLIAM. Poems.** (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. net.

A worthy companion volume to that recently issued in the Golden Treasury series. The former contains the gems of the Cowper correspondence. This contains the best of Cowper's poems. They are arranged under the headings of—Autobiographical, Descriptive, Political, Portraits, and Characters; Poems on Religious Subjects, Humorous and Playful, and Miscellaneous. Mrs. Oliphant's introductory essay is discriminating, and there is a charming vignette portrait.

**GOGOL, NIKOLAI V. The Inspector-General.** (Walter Scott.) Fcap 8vo. Pp. 185. 3s. 6d.

With all the English-reading world concerning itself about the Continental drama and Russian literature, this translation of Gogol's celebrated comedy, "Revizór," is very timely. But the "Inspector-General" is not a specimen of the new drama. Mr. Arthur A. Sykes, who is responsible for the excellent translation, tells us, in his introduction, that it was written in 1836, and that it was intended as a satire on Russian bureaucracy and rural administration. Not unlike our modern farce, both in construction and incident, it makes excellent reading, and will do much to correct the idea that all Continental drama, outside France, is gloomy and pessimistic.

**LYTTON, THE EARL OF. King Poppy.** (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Vellum. Pp. 306. 10s. 6d.

This poem was, we are told, Lord Lytton's favourite creation. Conceived in 1872, and first put into verse in 1874, it has been constantly revised and re-written, and it was not until 1890 that the corrections were completed and the poem brought to the form in which it now appears. In a letter, dated 1880, Lord Lytton says that its purpose is to show "what a poor tissue of unreality human life would be if the much-despised influence of the Imagination were banished from it;" and that he had attempted "to shape out vaguely a sort of Golden Legend from the most venerable and familiar features of the fairy tales and ballads which float about the world." The volume is beautifully produced: Mr. Burne Jones has designed its cover, title-page, and frontispiece.

**NICOLL, DR. W. ROBERTSON (Editor). Songs of Rest.** (Hodder and Stoughton.) Crown 8vo. Buckram. Pp. 203. 5s.

This most delightful collection of poems has previously been issued in two series. Dr. Nicoll has wisely arranged them now in one volume, revising the whole, and adding many new pieces. The volume thus revised is now one of the best books of religious consolation published. The songs are largely selected from fugitive publications, and it is noticeable that many are from the pen of Miss Christina Rossetti.

**Poems of Cornwall.** (F. Rodda, Penzance.) Crown 8vo. Cloth.

Of the thirty Cornish poets who have contributed to this volume, only five are at all known to fame: Sir Humphrey Davy, Rev. R. S. Hawker, Rev. Prof. H. C. Shuttleworth, Mr. A. T. Quiller Couch, and Mr. J. Dryden Hosken. The volume is a notable one in many ways, and contains many pieces of promise. The greatest interest, perhaps, attaches to Mr. Hosken's work, for his "Phaon and Sappho" left his readers uncertain as to his position; but Mr. Couch's six pieces are distinctly good, and make one expect much from his promised volume of poems, "Green Rays." The book is one which all who take an interest in contemporary verse will do well to procure.

ROBINSON, LILIAN. *Poems.* (Horace Marshall and Son.) 2s. 6d.

The thirty-nine short poems included in this volume, though somewhat crude, are not without promise, and are not altogether devoid of either beautiful thought or graceful expression.

### POLITICS.

**The English Citizen: His Rights and Responsibilities.** (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. per volume.

Messrs. Macmillan are releasing their excellent English Citizen series in a new and cheaper edition. The volumes already issued are Mr. H. D. Traill's "Central Government," Mr. Frederick Pollock's "Land Laws," and Mr. Spencer Walpole's "The Electorate and the Legislature." This series, one of the most valuable which has appeared, is to appear in monthly volumes.

**THOMPSON, H. M. The Theory of Wages and its Application to the Eight Hours Question and other Labour Problems.** (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 140. 3s. 6d.

A practical book, with chapters for the general reader and theoretical chapters for the economic politician. Commencing with a general statement of the Theory of Wages, the Wage Fund Theories of Mill, Fawcett, and Cairnes are examined more closely. In Chapter III. Professor Walker's theory that labour is the residual claimant to the product of industry, and in Chapter IV. the old economic doctrine that "Rent does not enter into the Expenses of Production," are considered and refuted. The way is thus clear for the author's theory to be expounded in the last chapter, which is intended to appeal to the general reader. He maintains that "wages are a varying proportion of a varying product of industry," and on this basis treats its practical application to such contemporary problems as the Eight Hours Day, Trades Unions and Wages, and Profit-Sharing.

**WALLACE, ALFRED RUSSEL. Land Nationalization: Its Necessity and its Aims.** (Sonnenschein.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 2s. 6d.

A volume of the Social Science Series, described as "a comparison of the system of landlord and tenant with that of occupying ownership in their influence on the well-being of the people." The volume contains an appendix upon the nationalization of house property, an index, and a bibliography.

### REFERENCE BOOKS.

**Debrett's Peerage, Baronetage, Knightage and Companionage.** (Dean and Son.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 872. 31s. 6d.

Debrett's "Peerage" needs no recommendation, so we need only note the fact that the new edition has been brought thoroughly up to date, and that its accuracy and general usefulness remain as great as ever. A "Peerage" handier in size and much less in price, invaluable for office and general purposes, is "Dod's Peerage" (Whittaker, 10s. 6d.).

**VINCENT, BENJAMIN. (Editor.) Haydn's Dictionary of Dates.** (Ward, Lock, and Bowden.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 1136. 18s.

That this standard work of reference should have reached its twentieth edition is evidence of general usefulness and accuracy. The present edition contains eighty-two pages more than that published in 1889, and has been brought down to the autumn of 1892.

### RELIGIOUS.

**BRUCE, ALEXANDER BALMAIN, D.D. Apologetics; or, Christianity Defensively Stated.** (T. and T. Clark, Edinburgh.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 521. 10s. 6d.

A volume of the International Theological Library, giving an "apologetic presentation of the Christian faith with reference to whatever in its intellectual environment makes faith difficult at the present time." Dr. Bruce addresses himself neither to dogmatic believers nor unbelievers, but to those whose sympathies are with Christianity, but whose faith is "stilled or weakened by anti-Christian prejudices of varied nature and origin."

**CHURCH, R. W. Cathedral and University Sermons.** (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 317. 6s.

A series of twenty sermons, preached by the late Dean Church upon such subjects as the Seriousness of Life, the Certainty of Judgment, the Condescension of Our Lord, the Christmas Message of Hope, Christ our Ideal, the Sense of Beauty a Witness to Immortality, the Resurrection of the Dead, Temper and Self-Discipline, and Failures in Life.

**ELMSLIE, D. GRAY, M.A., D.D. Expository Lectures and Sermons.** (Hodder and Stoughton.) 8vo. Pp. 303. 6s.

The lectures in this volume are upon Gileon, Samson, Samuel, Hosea, Joel, Habakkuk, and Zechariah. The sermons deal with various subjects, among which are "The Field of the Sluggard," "The Parable of the Vineyard," and "The Complaining Labourers."

**HORTON, ROBERT F. Revelation and the Bible, an Attempt at Reconstruction.** (T. Fisher Unwin.) Cloth. Pp. 407.

Mr. Horton's first book on this subject, "Inspiration and the Bible," has gone into a fifth edition. That book was a summary of the more important results of Biblical criticism; but it was confessedly destructive in its tendency. In the present volume Mr. Horton sets himself to reconstruct, and he states in his preface that when the crude dogma and the childish misinterpretation of our Protestant ancestors is disposed of, we shall be in a position properly to understand the message of the Bible. His treatment of both Old and New Testament is able, and worthy of careful attention.

**MAURICE, FREDERICK DENISON, M.A. Theological Essays.** (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 416. 3s. 6d.

The fifth edition of a series of essays, which on their original appearance, in 1853, were dedicated to Tennyson, on the plea that the poet's writings had done much to strengthen the author's conviction "that a Theology which does not correspond to the deepest thoughts and feelings of human beings cannot be a true Theology." Like all Maurice's works the essays are thoroughly thoughtful, and cannot but benefit and stimulate the reader. The same publishers also send "The Prophets and Kings of the Old Testament," and "Patriarchs and Law-Givers of the Old Testament," two series of sermons preached by Professor Maurice in Lincoln's Inn Chapel. The three volumes are uniform in appearance and price.

**RENDEL HARRIS, J. A Popular Account of the Newly-Recovered Gospel of St. Peter.** (Hodder and Stoughton.) Crown 8vo. Pp. 97. 2s. 6d.

Professor Rendel Harris has, in the pages of this book, given a thoroughly popular account of the most recent discovery in theological literature. The importance of the discovery of this document is dealt with in one of the leading articles in this issue. But all biblical scholars will be glad to possess themselves of Professor Harris's most interesting and painstaking study of the Gospel according to St. Peter.

### SCIENCE.

**ALLEN, GRANT. Science in Arcady.** (Lawrence and Bullen.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 304. 5s.

A collection of light scientific articles from the *North American Review*, *Longman's Magazine*, *The Gentleman's*, and *The Cornhill*, with which Mr. Allen knows so well how to interest the unlearned reader, leading him, before he is aware, into the perilous paths of scientific discussion. Among the sixteen papers reprinted are those entitled "My Island," "Tropical Education," "A Desert Fruit," "Eight-legged Friends," "Fish as Fathers," and "An English Shire."

**GORDON, W. J. Our Country's Birds, and How to Know Them.** (Day and Son, Berners Street.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 6s.

This is a very excellent book, by whose means every boy and man who will give sufficient attention to the subject will be able to identify any of the three hundred and ninety-eight birds on the British list, and their eggs, which may happen to fall into his hands.

### TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.

**BIGELOW, POULTENEY. Paddles and Politics down the Danube.** (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 253. 3s. 6d.

Readers of Mr. Bigelow's interesting and amusing articles in the *Speaker* will welcome this book, portions of which have already appeared in *Harper's* and the *Century*. It is the result of a voyage taken in 1891 in canoes by Mr. Bigelow and two companions from the source of the Danube to the sea, "with the object of writing a descriptive and historical book on the great international highway." This work, however, was abandoned, and Mr. Bigelow has given us only a brief description of the trip, and a somewhat one-sided, but always suggestive and entertaining, discussion of Danubian politics from the German point of view. The illustrations, although very amateurish, serve their purpose.

**CARTWRIGHT, JULIA. The Pilgrim's Way from Winchester to Canterbury.** (Virtue.) Large 4to. Cloth. 12s. 6d.

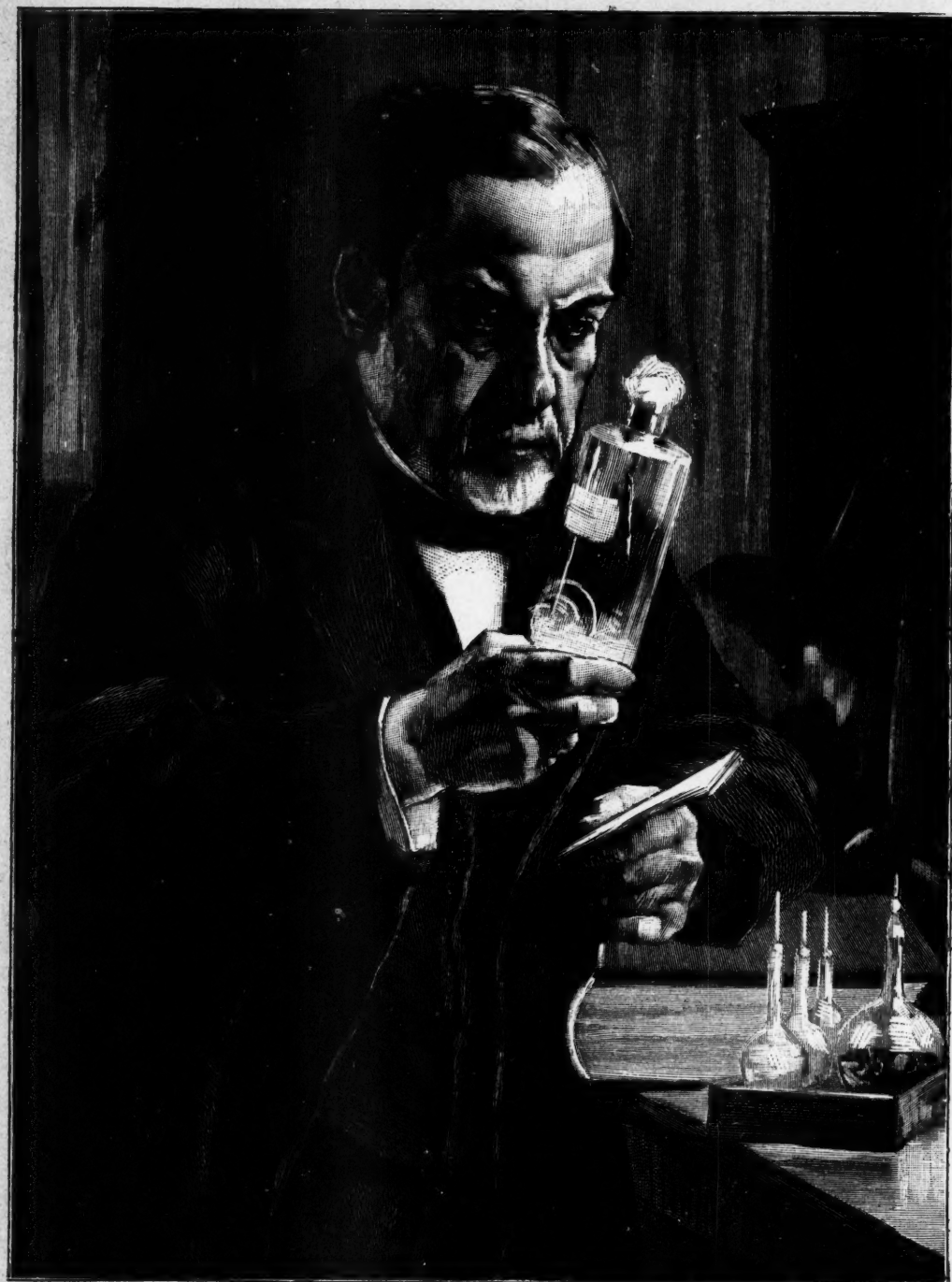
The British road for the tin-trade, the road used by the Roman settlers in Britain, the way of the pilgrims going to the tomb of St. Thomas at Canterbury, may still be traced plainly enough along most of its course from Winchester,—about nine days' walking. Movements of population and changes in the lines of traffic have left it refreshingly quiet and solitary, and, though it by no means always shows the highest ground, it commands beautiful and far-reaching views. It travels by Alton, Farnham, Guildford, Dorking, Mersham, Wrotham, and Charing. Its course along this line is carefully followed by Miss Cartwright (Mrs. Ady) with much pleasant gossip about the surrounding country. Mr. A. Quinton's illustrations are well executed.

**FREDERIC, HABOLD. The New Exodus.** (Heinemann.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 300. 16s.

This is a study of the position of the Jews in Russia, written entirely from the Russophobic point of view. It is dedicated to the Editor of "Darkest Russia," and contains a number of good portraits.

**THOMSON, J. P., F.R.G.S. British New Guinea.** (Philip.) Royal 8vo. Pp. 336. 21s.

In preparing this volume, Mr. Thomson's chief aim has been "a desire to place before his numerous and distinguished co-workers in the department of geographical science an authentic record of our knowledge of Her Majesty's youngest colonial possession." It is a book which will be likely to remain for some time the standard work upon the subject of which it treats. The appendix, which comprises nearly a third of the volume, contains valuable and exhaustive papers upon the dialects, geology, flora, insects, and reptiles of New Guinea, and an article upon the "Uses of Shells among the Papuans."



M. PASTEUR IN HIS LABORATORY

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## VACCINATION AGAINST ASIATIC CHOLERA.

BY A LADY WHO HAS BEEN VACCINATED.

[ONE of the events of last month was the celebration of the 70th birthday of M. Pasteur. Without in any way committing myself to either side of the fierce controversy that rages round the great vivisectionist, I publish this article by an American lady who has shown her faith in Pasteurism by consenting to be inoculated against the cholera.—Ed.]

NO commonplace people the "City of Light" is represented by the Champs Elysées on a sunny afternoon in the month of May, the shops in the Rue de la Paix, the Acacias from six to seven, the café concerts, masked balls, and so on to the end of the dull list.

The great world of thought and toil teeming behind this screen of frivolity is a dead letter to them. Yet this world exists with an intensity which has never been surpassed at any epoch during the history of mankind.

In the last decade the whole world had benefited enormously by the discoveries of this "City of Light." Dr. Alphonse Bertillon has revolutionised judicial procedure by his wonderful anthropometric system; Dr. Paul Richer of the *Salpêtrière* has done away with the disproportionate in art in his "Anatomie Artistique," which had fixed certain canons of art once for all.

### PASTEUR.

Few know the petty miseries, the delays, the futile conspiracies with which Pasteur had to contend before the truth of his discoveries was universally acknowledged. A man with less strength of character, less endurance and less tenacity of purpose would have given up the fight; but these qualities won the day, and the facts he wrenched from Nature are now admitted by all as unhesitatingly as the statement that two and two make four.

### THE PASTEUR INSTITUTE.

In addition to all his other brilliant qualities Pasteur has patience in application as well as in research. Since the Pasteur-Institute was built by public subscription five years ago, in spite of his seventy years, and of a paralytic stroke resulting from his studies relative to silkworms twenty-two years ago, he personally oversees the eighty or one hundred inoculations that are made daily in his laboratories.

A curious sight the place presents every morning for those who are not familiar with this corner of Paris. The Institute, a large building divided into two sections, joined by a covered gallery, is situated in the Rue Dutot, beyond the Avenue de Breteuil, some distance behind the Invalides.

### PATIENTS.

Every day from ten till twelve the great square low-ceilinged hall on the ground floor is crowded with as motley an assemblage as the imagination of man could very well picture to itself. Bedonins draped in their burnous, swarthy Egyptians, gracefully clad Portuguese, peasants from every corner of Europe, are grouped together in animated knots, waiting their turn in the series of thirty inoculations comprising the treatment. They chat together in the hall, and in the great gravelled court outside, with as much good humour and indifference as though they were whiling away the quarter of an hour preceding the opening of the village church. What greater compliment to M. Pasteur than this unconscious tribute of perfect faith? They all seem to have forgotten the attacks of the mad dog, and

were it not for an ugly scar here and there, an arm in a sling, or a bandaged eye, one could scarcely believe that this good-natured crowd had lately been through such tragic experiences. The inoculations are made in a separate room. The syringe is first dipped in boiling oil (an antiseptic precaution which prevents the formation of ulcers, the possible result of subcutaneous injections), is then filled with vaccinal matter, and handed to the physician. The latter then makes one or two quick injections in the side of the abdomen, and the operation is over until the following day. The men stand it stoically enough, but the women generally have to be held; they look very much concerned about it all, and many of them forget themselves so far as to cry. As for the children, they simply howl. As a panacea for their woes, M. Pasteur keeps piles of sous on a table within reach, and a few discs of the shining metal usually dry even the tears of infancy in a wonderfully short space of time.

After the inoculation hours M. Pasteur oversees the studies of his pupils. For years discoveries of importance have been carried on in secrecy.

For a long time after the discussions upon inoculation against rabies nothing would have induced the great scientist to introduce any new discovery to the public. He was so disgusted, so heart-sick with human stupidity, that it required all his great courage to prevent his being tempted to leave mankind to reap the harvest of its own stubbornness. Five years have rolled by since the inauguration of the Pasteur Institute; these years have been passed in peace amidst the admiring approval of the entire world.

This month (December) there is a grand celebration of Pasteur's seventieth birthday. Testimonials, medals, addresses, tributes of all descriptions, are pouring into the Institute from every civilised country.

### PUPIL.

It may not be exaggerating to say that, among all these honours, the thing that gives M. Pasteur the greatest satisfaction is the triumph of his brilliant disciple, Monsieur W. M. Haffkine, in having succeeded in transforming and inoculating the cholera microbe. M. Haffkine's studies in this direction have been carried on under M. Pasteur's advice during the last two years. Not a word was breathed about them, either in scientific circles or to the public at large, until every scientific proof had been pushed to its utmost limits in the laboratory.

When the results were at last made known, it is not strange that the attention of the whole world has been drawn towards the peaceful laboratories in the Rue Dutot.

So great is the humanitarian problem now at stake, that the veteran *savant* has buckled on his armour and descended once more into the arena of controversy in order to bring the problem to a successful issue by his sanction and authority.

Everybody has heard of Mr. Stanhope, of the *New York Herald*, who was among the first to be inoculated against cholera, and who subsequently exposed himself to all the horrors of the disease in the hospitals of Hamburg.

## VOLUNTEERING FOR INOCULATION.

A few friends were discussing his experiment one evening last September. During the course of conversation the writer of the present paper said, "I quite understand how Stanhope had himself inoculated, and I think any one would do the same thing under certain conditions." The remark was greeted with an incredulous shrug of the shoulders, and a general, "Oh, that is very easy to say, but *you* would not be inoculated, would you?" The answer was an impetuous "Yes, I would." After everybody had gone home I thought the matter over, and asked myself whether I had really meant what I had said, and had not been carried away by the enthusiasm of a somewhat heated discussion. I found I was still of the same mind. The logical conclusion was a letter to M. Pasteur, putting myself at his disposal in case he needed any new subjects for his experiments. The following morning I started for a week's country tour. To tell the truth, I did feel a bit uncomfortable about the impulsive offer I had made, and although determined to carry out my word, I had the painful consciousness of an unwavering wish that the answer might be a refusal. Upon returning to Paris, here is what I found:—

Dear Madame,—So far, our experiments in anti-choleric vaccination have been made upon men only. M. Pasteur is anxious to know its effect upon women and children. So we accept your offer. The experiment will have no ill effect upon your health, and the only presumable result will be to make you refractory to cholera. Please come and see me at the Pasteur Institute after your return. This letter will answer for an introduction card. Please accept, &c.,

W. M. HAFKINE.

## PSYCHOLOGICAL.

The die was cast. There was nothing for it but to go on. I answered immediately that I would be at the Institute the following morning. The sensations of the next twenty-four hours would have made a good study for a psychologist. They were a strange mingling of exultation and hesitation. At last there was a small chance of doing something really useful, a chance of putting myself to the test of ascertaining whether I were capable of carrying out the projects of utility I had always nursed in the bottom of my heart, but which for want of opportunity had always remained mere projects and nothing more.

To be sure the present opportunity was not a very great test of devotion, but to a certain extent it was an unpleasant one. The "presumable result" in Hafkine's letter had an uncanny suggestion about it that was anything but reassuring. Although a number of men had been inoculated successfully with cholera, there was necessarily a doubt about the effect it would have upon women. Morally, I felt sure of myself, but having recovered a few months before from an attack of nervous prostration, and suffering at the time from a severe cold, the physical part of the undertaking was less certain.

There was nothing to be gained by putting the thing off. Backing out of it was impossible, not from any false pride in the matter, but for the sake of self-respect.

## THE EXPERIMENTER.

The moral side of the question won the day, and I went to the Pasteur Institute the next day, and found myself in Hafkine's laboratories on the second floor. I expected to meet some grizzly old *savant*, but was surprised to find that M. Hafkine was a very young man. He is thirty-two years old, but does not look a day over five and twenty. He is blond, tall, erect, remarkably well-built, and has deep grey-blue eyes which are full of energy

and purpose, eyes rarely possessed by those who do not carry out their purpose. His manner is a strange mixture of self-possession and timidity. He speaks somewhat slowly, almost weighing his words with that precision so often found in men who pass their lives face to face with the great mysteries of Nature. Almost the first question M. Hafkine asked was, "Are you French?" A negative answer explained my presence. Foreigners are accustomed to see women of the Anglo-Saxon race take an active interest and play an active part in the movement of the intellectual and scientific world. Frenchwomen make their influence felt by proxy; any independent action which might disturb the iron-bound laws of conventionality would lay them open to all sorts of ugly suspicions. Mrs. Grundy reduces them to playing the unsatisfactory rôle of modern Egerias.

The announcement that you are English or American—it is one and the same thing to them here—is somewhat like the Freemasons' "grip": you then meet on equal grounds; you understand each other.

## THE LABORATORY.

The first visit to M. Hafkine lasted over an hour. He showed me all the curiosities of his laboratories—a veritable treasure-house of every ill that "flesh is heir to," in the shape of microbes preserved in glass tubes duly labelled and laid away in boxes kept in oaken cupboards lining the walls of the rooms.

The microbes are cultivated upon the surface of a solidified mixture of bouillon and gelose (or agar-agar, an extract of a Japanese aquatic plant). If their individuality is not sufficiently distinct when cultivated in this *milieu* it is replaced by gelatine.

The cholera microbe at present occupies the place of honour in the laboratory.

In the middle of the centre table is a long row of tubes, each marked with the name and age of a person who died of cholera. The isolated germs of each case are preserved in the tubes.

Cholera microbes are cultivated in many different kinds of *milieu*, such as potatoes, eggs, and extracts of meat. They are innocent-looking microbes, resembling little lines or commas made by a sharp pen.

Over forty people have been vaccinated so far; with the exception of M. Hafkine, Dr. Roux, and one other person, two inoculations have been made in each case. M. Hafkine put my goodwill to the test by asking if I would be the fourth to undergo three operations.

Being a believer in the saying that you may as well be "hung for a sheep as a lamb," I consented.

## INOCULATED!

The first inoculation was made with attenuated virus, which, having been preserved for a long time in phenic acid, consequently contained the venom produced by dead microbes only. The second was made with the living attenuated, and the third was exalted virus. M. Hafkine began the operation by boiling the syringe until every microbe foreign to the subject had gone to the limbo of microbes that were. While the syringe was boiling he took a long pipette, stopped at the open end with cotton, broke off the thin closed end, and heated the tube over a gas jet, after which he inhaled into it a little pure bouillon (containing neither germ nor any other solid substance). He then blew the bouillon into a test tube containing the gelose and microbes. When the microbes and bouillon were well mixed in the test tube, he inhaled them into the pipette again, and blew the emulsion into a small glass. Eight cubic centimetres of bouillon were then added, and the preparations came to an end. This

description applies to the last two operations; the dead preserved virus is kept already prepared in diminutive glass tubes, made for exportation. As a last precaution, the microbe was examined under the microscope, in order to avoid the possible intrusion of any other creature into the liquid; phenic acid was passed over the skin where the injection was to be made, and in a second the operation was over.

It is not more painful than the prick of a needle. For two or three hours you feel nothing abnormal, then discreet little pains begin at the point of inoculation, and increase, until getting up and sitting down become matters of serious reflection, especially when your family and friends have no idea that you have been trying to do the heroic.

#### DIARY OF SENSATIONS.

Here is the report written for M. Haffkine during the hours immediately following the second inoculation. I choose this one because the symptoms were stronger and more characteristic, although analogous to those following the first and third experiment. The second operation was made at 11.30 o'clock in the morning. My temperature was  $37^{\circ} 4$  C., or  $99^{\circ} 3$  F.

11 o'clock. Breakfasted well. I have only a slight pain at the point of inoculation in the right side. If I remember last Monday's sensation correctly, I think that two hours after the first inoculation the injection point was more painful than it is to-day. That may be because I know what to expect now, while the first time the pain was a surprise.

3.30 o'clock. Temp.  $37^{\circ} 6$  C., or  $99^{\circ} 7$  F. The point hurts; but not so much as it did the first time. It is not worse than the pressure of a shoe upon a somewhat painful corn.

7.30 o'clock. Temp.  $37^{\circ} 6$  C., or  $99^{\circ} 7$  F. My head is heavy. My cheeks burn, and I have slight chills. The point in the side hurts about as much as it did the first time, not more. Walking is somewhat painful. The headache is scarcely worth mentioning, but it is irritating. I am out of temper. When I was a child, I had the same vague wish to shake somebody when my hair was being combed. Dinner announced; I am not hungry.

8.50 o'clock. Temp.  $37^{\circ} 4$  C., or  $99^{\circ} 3$  F. I ate a little, but without appetite. I am well, with the exception of an insignificant pain in the left side.

10.40 o'clock. Temp.  $37^{\circ} 9$  C., or  $100^{\circ} 2$  F. I am not so well. Headache, nausea, my cheeks are burning, and icy chills are running from head to foot. I cannot overcome a horrible depression. To be frank, I should like to have a good cry—a luxury I don't often indulge in.

2 a.m. Temp.  $38^{\circ} 7$  C., or  $101^{\circ} 7$  F. Slept when I went to bed; but for a time that seemed interminable I have been half asleep and half awake. The most grotesque fancies come into my head, and I only wake entirely to say to myself that they are "only dreams," to begin the same thing again the next moment. I have a burning sensation all over the body, but the headache has gone. The pain in the side is so intense that I can scarcely move. It reaches down the leg to the foot. Coughing is very painful; it is like tearing open a healing wound. I will blow out the light, and try to go to sleep.

Sunday, 10 a.m. Temp.  $37^{\circ} 6$  C., or  $99^{\circ} 7$  F. Slept until after nine; but the sleep was so agitated that it would have been preferable to be awake. I am both light and heavy-headed. Have just taken my *café au lait*, and am much better, but the pain in the side is so strong that I don't know how I shall manage to dress.

11.30 a.m. My cold bath did me good, and I am very much better, and hope that in a few hours I will be quite well again.

11 p.m. Temp.  $37^{\circ} 7$  C., or  $99^{\circ} 9$  F. Have eaten but little, and have had strong pain in my side all day. My back aches, and I am generally ill at ease. I am awfully fatigued, but this may be the effect of my cold.

Monday, 9 a.m. Temp.  $37^{\circ} 0$  C., or  $98^{\circ} 6$  F. Passed a good night.

The only unpleasant souvenir of the second inoculation is sensitiveness in the right side.

This account, jotted down on the spur of the moment, and without the slightest view to its ever being published, tells all the story, in all sincerity, without either reticence or exaggeration.

The third experiment was very like the two others, with the exception that the headache, fever, and chills were a trifle stronger, though lasting a shorter time. On the other hand, the pain in the right side was much less intense.

The bulletins of all those who have been inoculated so far agree with the above description in a greater or less degree.

#### CHOLERA PROOF.

In general, people who are predisposed to cholera suffer less from fever than those who would not easily have taken the disease.

The pains in the side are the most unpleasant feature of the operation, but they are much lighter than the pains accompanying a successful vaccination against small-pox.

A number of the people who have been inoculated so far have exposed themselves to every danger of catching cholera afterwards. M. Haffkine, M. Hankin, and a French journalist, M. Badaire, have swallowed the concentrated germs of cholera without having experienced the slightest inconvenience from the experiment.

Their having escaped the contagion is a probable, but not yet a positive, proof that the remedy is infallible. In order to test its efficacy to the utmost, M. Haffkine proposes to apply his method in the following way:—

A village or district, where cholera appears every year as a regular thing, must be chosen as a centre of operation. Before the periodic appearance of the disease half of the inhabitants must be inoculated.

When the epidemic is over, the result can be easily verified by counting the relative number of deaths that have occurred amongst the inoculated and the uninoculated members of the community.

#### A CRUCIAL EXPERIMENT.

When Prince Damrong, the brother of the king of Siam, was in Paris, he begged M. Pasteur to let him know if he ever obtained a remedy against cholera, that disease being the bane of his native land.

The moment Pasteur was satisfied with M. Haffkine's discovery he immediately and officially announced the glad tidings to the king of Siam, at the same time requesting his permission for M. Haffkine to apply his method in one of the most afflicted villages of the country. Presumably there is no doubt as to what the answer will be.

Everybody appreciates the comparative uselessness of the preventives so far employed against cholera. Scientific statistics prove that the disease will return with redoubled force this season. Our only chance of conquering it definitely comes from the Pasteur Institute.

I dash off the story of my little experiment in the hope that it may be of use.

No one can do more than his or her best for the sake of the general good. The memory of the quarantined ships, the crowded hospitals, and the crowded graveyards of last summer should be a sufficient inducement to urge us to do everything in our power to avoid a repetition of these horrors.

If the public will help M. Haffkine in his efforts to master the disease, there is no reasonable doubt but what cholera may be stamped out within the next few years.

A. T. G.



## THE INDEXING OF PERIODICALS.

### HOW NOT TO DO IT.

WHERE is no subject on which there is more unanimity of opinion than there is as to the rarity of a good index. Yet the question of good catalogues and bibliographies, and indexes to books and current literature, including periodicals and newspapers, is fast becoming one of vital and even national importance. Every day the literature in every department of knowledge is growing at an appalling rate; and what will become of it all if no adequate key to all this information is provided, and that right speedily? For it is not enough that a book should be catalogued; its contents also need to be made accessible to the reader and the student. That the want of guidance is beginning to be felt, however, is shown in the indexes and bibliographies now regularly compiled by various special periodicals, e.g. the *English Historical Review*, which keeps a record of new historical publications—books and papers in other periodicals; the economic reviews, which do likewise for books and articles on Political Economy; the *Magazine of Christian Literature* (not the *Review of the Churches*, which does nothing), which gives every month a list and index of the contents of the theological reviews; certain literary papers which index and classify the leading articles in the current periodicals, etc. The recent institution of a Bibliographical Society of the United Kingdom is a further indication of a reviving interest in index work.

#### THE CAUSE OF BAD INDEXING.

It has been stated in no less high a place than the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* that the indexer is born, not made. Another high authority, Mr. H. B. Wheatley, in "What is an Index?" writes:—"An ideal indexer needs many qualifications; but, unlike the poet, he is not born, but made." More truly, he is born and made. As a matter of fact, people without the first necessary qualifications, or any aptitude whatever for the work, are set to compile indexes, and the work is regarded as nothing more than purely mechanical copying that any hack may do. So long as indexing and cataloguing are treated with contempt rather than as arts not to be acquired in a day, or perhaps a year, and so long as authors and their readers are indifferent to good work, will worthless indexing continue.

#### AND THE REMEDY.

Let readers and students make a firm stand against slipshod, useless indexes, and the author of a standard work will recognise that he is studying his best interests by seeing that his book is supplied with "a copious correct index." He will insist that it is not taskwork for any one his publisher may choose to give it to, from the printer's reader downwards, that it is indeed of higher importance that his index be one that will be of use than that it shall cost little to compile and print. It ought to be a real pleasure, and not a "secular and subaltern task," for a writer to prepare his own index, and make it of as great value, if not also as interesting reading, as the rest of his book; and he would, at least, have the satisfaction of knowing that the index contained no perversions of his text. It is inconceivable how little pride is taken in that indispensable section of a work. Had Mr. St. George Mivart shown proper concern about the index to "The Origin of Human Reason" we should have missed the "Absurd Tale about a Cockatoo," which it is scarcely possible to refrain from quoting, just as a

specimen of what the indexer can do on occasion. To guess any of the headings under which this cockatoo's cleverness finds itself would be turning the index into a "missing word" competition, which might have serious consequences. It is scarcely worth while to allude to the objections recently advanced against any index at all. It is absurd to deprive earnest readers of a useful help lest reviewers and smatterers misuse it. "An Index," contends Fuller, "is the bag and baggage of a book, of more use than honour; even such who seemingly slight it, secretly using it, if not for need, for speed of what they desire to find"; and is not this enough?

#### TWO CLASSES OF SEARCHERS.

What is true of authors and book-indexing applies equally to editors and magazine indexes. When compiling an index to a magazine volume the wants of two classes of consulters should never be lost sight of. To the first class belong those who wish to turn up articles they have written, and those who are in search of articles which for some reason had attracted their attention. Both probably remember the titles, and so hasten to look under the first words. This class is easily accommodated. A far more numerous class of searchers are those who remember what an article was about rather than the exact title under which it appeared, and those who are desirous of reading up some particular subject. They think of the likeliest heading under which they ought to find all that has appeared in connection with the subject they have in mind, but they will often stand in need of the good old admonition to try again. One searcher knows that what he wants is there; another would fain discover whether there is anything that may help him.

#### SHORT CUTS.

Now some periodicals, notably the *Contemporary Review*, announce an index after the list of contents on the cover of the last number of the volume, but it only turns out to be a reprint of the contents on the covers of the last six months, with no new arrangement and no other addition than the page (which is a great want on the covers) placed opposite each item. This table is not without its uses, but it is no index. Others merely clip the contents from the covers of each month and mechanically rearrange them in alphabetical order. This method, too, has its uses for the first class of consulters or for such as remember more clearly the title of an article than its subject-matter. It needs no skill to compile tables of this type, and the work may safely be entrusted to the printer. Sometimes two lists of contents are clipped up, the second being used for an alphabetical list of authors, with the articles placed after their names instead of before. This is the case with the *United Service Magazine*. The *Fortnightly Review* and the *National Review* make an alphabetical list of authors suffice. All that can be said for these methods is that they are, after all, vastly superior to the kind of indexing one generally finds when anything more elaborate is attempted.

#### DISGUIISING THE SUBJECT-MATTER.

One grievance against the magazine index is that you can seldom discover whether the items given are reviews, poems, or stories. When compiling an index from a list alone (always an unsafe plan, but editors and publishers wonder what more can be required), here is an instance

of what may happen. On a cover "Seville, by W. E. H. Lecky," is announced, and as Mr. Lecky's name is not generally associated with other things than dissertations on serious subjects, it is a great surprise to learn afterwards that this "Seville" is not one of the author's usual solid papers, but a short poem, as *Longman* could easily have explained on the cover, in the published list of contents, and in the index. In an advertisement at any rate no one should ever be left in doubt as to whether the items in the programme are stories, poems, or reviews, though authors are sometimes accused, not altogether unjustly, of thinking those titles the best which most successfully disguise their subjects. Whether they are wise in so doing is open to question. Here are two items with the subjects disguised from the *Fortnightly Review* of December:—

The Story of Eleven Days. By Graham Wallas.

The New Terror. By A. C. Swinburne.

and one from the *Nineteenth Century* of the same date:—

Walling the Cuckoo. By Sir H. Maxwell.

#### THE BUGBEAR OF CLASSIFICATION.

It is in trying to meet the wants of the second class of searchers that the difficulties come in, and we are confronted with the terrible bugbear of classification about which there is endless disagreement. There can be no disagreement, however, about the provokingness of that classification which consists in breaking up the index into a number of alphabets, and is specially favoured by weekly papers. By classification is here meant an attempt to group together all articles on one subject under some good catch-word or heading, instead of separating them under different synonyms, perhaps without cross-references; or indexing them only according to the title or some word in the title under which they have appeared when the title often affords no clue whatever to the subject-matter. In the title of an article, as in the title-page of a book, there may be all the difference in the world between the letter and the spirit. On the consumer's behalf, therefore, some classification must be adopted so as not to mislead. What Mr. C. F. Blackburn says on cataloguing is just as true of indexing:—"A title-page is a form of words which is carefully prepared for a particular purpose; a title in a catalogue is a form of words destined for another purpose. . . . It is the office of catalogue titles to represent the nature of books to those who are away from them—vitally important to those who consult and to those who produce them." To leave all classification aside, as is still urged in many quarters, is truly the simplest plan, but scarcely a happy or safe way out of the difficulty.

#### WHAT HAPPENS.

The first rule seems to be that every article shall be indexed under at least one word in the title, no matter how absurd. It need not be the first word, but it must, if possible, be a substantive. This slavish selection of a word from the title for a heading is the chief cause of articles on one subject being scattered throughout an index under various synonyms. In the "Co-operative Index to Periodicals" for 1890, for instance, we find a number of articles on the press entered up under "Journalism," and many more under "Newspapers," without cross-references in either case. The use of the dash is equally fatal, because it can only be used as a mark of repetition for words which are exactly alike. Here is an illustration from the "Co-operative Index":—

Journalism, American

—, on the western border, etc. etc.

Newspaper, The,

— Country,

— The ideal, etc. etc.

After a while the heading becomes "Newspapers," and that for no other reason than that the word was so used in the titles of the articles which have been collected under this third heading. The next instance shows the unfortunate use of the dash:—

Fasting and its physiology.

— Ecclesiastical.

— Long, and starvation.

Fasting man of the 16th century.

Fasting and feeding.

"The Truth about the Navy" as told in the periodicals of the year appears in three items under "Naval" and one under "Navy;" one under "Fleets," another under "Ships," and several under "Great Britain," so that the whole index ought to be studied in order to ascertain all that has been written about the navy during the year. Nevertheless this index has rendered good service, and the difficulties attending its compilation must have been very great for the general editor.

#### THE "NEW REVIEW."

It is when the indexer, as he is generally known, is let loose on the contents of a magazine volume that he is given an opportunity for good or for ill; and what he may achieve under such conditions is seen in the *New Review*, some of the publications of Messrs. Cassell, the *Art Journal*, and many others. The following entries are taken from the index to the *New Review*, the author's name and the page being omitted in each case by way of abbreviation:—

Academy in Africa, A Monkey's,  
Africa, A Monkey's Academy in,  
Monkey's Academy in Africa, A.

Aspects, The Renaissance in Its Broader,  
Renaissance in Its Broader Aspects, The.

Campaign, His Last, and After,  
His Last Campaign, and After.

Entertainment, The Triumph of the Variety,  
Triumph of the Variety Entertainment, The,  
Variety Entertainment, The Triumph of the.

Evicted Tenants, The Irish, Are they Knaves?  
Irish Evicted Tenants, The, Are they Knaves?

French Revolution, Scenes from the,  
Revolution, Scenes from the French,  
Scenes from the French Revolution.

But the whole index might be quoted. The indexer seems to have had three lists of contents for his purpose, but he has not always dared to use more than two, and so the Irish Evicted Tenants do not figure under the class "Knives." The contributors are on another page, with figures only against their names, the cause of reference not being specified.

#### THE "ART JOURNAL."

It is a thousand pities that so handsome a volume as that of the *Art Journal* should not wind up with a more exhaustive key to its contents, even if the index were otherwise satisfactory. The following items illustrate its method:—

Calderson, R.A., Portrait of P. H.  
Ford, A.R.A., Sculpture by Onslow,  
Royal Highness, His,  
Woolner, R.A., Death of Thomas,

#### CASSELL'S MAGAZINES.

The *Magazine of Art* is supplied with a very copious index, but for bad indexing Messrs. Cassell's two popular

magazines run the others hard. The indexer tries to make shift with two entries for one article, but he is not absolutely prohibited to have three if he requires them. These are from *Cassell's Family Magazine* :—

Foot in It, On Putting One's,  
On Putting One's Foot in It.

Eastern Desert on Foot, Through an,  
Foot, Through an Eastern Desert on,  
Through an Eastern Desert on Foot,

Finds, The Rev. J. Sturgis's,  
Sturgis's Finds, The Rev. J.,

"Complexion, What a Pretty,"

"Pretty Complexion, What a,"

"What a Pretty Complexion."

This is music or a song :—

Met, When First We,  
When First We Met,

And this is a story :—

Love Me Yet, You'll,  
You'll Love Me Yet,

The index to *Cassell's Saturday Journal* is much more fearfully and wonderfully made, for it is split up into a number of alphabets and large sub-headings. Under "Complete Stories" we get things like these :—

Guilty, Found,  
—? Was John Kirke,

The following is taken from "General" :—

A-begging, Thrones that Went,  
Thrones that Went A-begging.

Here is another item from "General," showing again how beautifully the dash system can be made to work :—

Journalists" and their Work, "Lady,  
— are Paid, What French,

Nothing, however, can well beat this, said to be from the index of a young lady's scrap-book :—

Patti, Adelina,  
— Oyster,

#### OTHER EXAMPLES.

*Cornhill* is also bad :—

Creek in Demerara, Up a,  
Demerara, Up a Creek in,  
Up a Creek in Demerara.

Home, The Russians at,  
Russians at Home, The,  
The Russians at Home.

Thus *Cornhill's* few articles make quite a show in the index. The next appear in the *Newbery House Magazine* :—

Bill, The Clergy Discipline,  
Goldwin Smith, Disestablishment and Professor,  
French's Poetry, Archbishop.

The index of the *Gentleman's Magazine* contains :—

Rudyard Kipling,  
Walt Whitman,  
Philip Bourke Marston,

none of whom are to be found under their surnames. In every index we get such entries as the following: "Our First Great Sea-Fight," without further explanation as to the battle alluded to; "The Apostle of Russia," with no reference to Tolstoi, etc.

These occur in the *Bookman* :—

Baron de Marbot, The Memoirs of,  
Memoirs of the Baron de Marbot, The,

Birrell's, Mr., Criticisms,

Quiller-Couch, A Talk with Mr.,

Notoriously bad are also the indexes to some of the volumes of the *Girl's Own Paper*, as the growls at its ways which one has frequently heard in the home circle most surely testify. The index to the last volume, though full of similar entries to those already quoted, is a small improvement on some previous years. Considering that no article in the *English Illustrated Magazine* is indexed more than once, the indexer has arranged the contents of the volume very happily; but here and in all indexes all stories should be described as such.

#### THE LEADING REVIEWS.

We have seen what short work the *Contemporary*, the *Fortnightly*, and the *National* make of their indexing. The *Nineteenth Century* gives first a list of articles in the order in which they appeared; then there is an index of articles and authors, with the titles of articles in italics, though not accompanied here by the name of the author. The authors, on the other hand, get their articles by the side of their names. A few important items are added from the articles, but there is little attempt at classification. In the *Westminster Review* the book notices are indexed under the name of the author, and thus the index is made to seem at first sight remarkably complete. When you look a little closer you come across such entries as the following :—

Crawford, A Study of Mr. F. Marion,  
Gould, S. Baring-, M.A., "The Church in Germany."

The three articles on Mr. Stead which appeared in the Jan. - June volume only come out thus :—

Logie (The) of a Ghost's Advocate,  
Logie (The) of a Despot's Advocate,  
"Steadism" in Politics.

"Cross Currents of Canadian Politics" is not given under "Canada," but we have :—

Education (Is Compulsory) a Failure?  
— The True Aim of,  
Educational (Our) Problem,  
Is Compulsory Education a Failure?

*Blackwood* had a way of its own which was better than most, but in the index to the volume of the last half-year it has somewhat degenerated in order, perhaps, to catch up with the neglect accorded to indexing at the present time. As an instance of the better method, take from the index, Jan.-June, 1892 :—

Africa, her influence on European thought, 845—  
indebtedness of Greece and Rome to, 846, 852—the  
cock-pit of European soldiers, 847—in medieval  
times, the nursery of scientific thought, 849—a  
forbidden territory to Christians, 851—results  
brought about by the slave-trade in, *ib.*

Still, the same index contains :—

Fall of Balmaceda,  
History of Small Holdings,

neither apparently under any other headings. As instances of the new plan may be cited :—

Fire, London after the Great,  
London after the Great Fire,  
Holmes, Oliver Wendell,  
Oliver Wendell Holmes.

#### GEOGRAPHICAL MAGAZINES.

The two geographical magazines issue very copious indexes. To show how exhaustive is the index to the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* of 1891, it should be observed that there are such headings as "Cape," "Height" and "Heights," "Island" and "Islands," "Lake" and "Lakes," "Mount," "Mountain," and "Mountains," "Ocean," "Pass," "People" and "Peoples," "Position" and "Positions," "Prince," "Railway" and



"Railways," "River" and "Rivers," etc., besides "On" and the German "Von." Under each of these headings are gathered together all the Capes, the Islands, the Lakes, etc., scattered throughout the index. We have, for instance, seven columns on "Rivers," therefore it is not surprising that the index covers fifty-eight pages of three columns. The *Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society* does not go to this length, but it gives an index occupying some thirty pages of double columns. Consultation of either of them is tedious, owing to the use of dashes to mark repetition, for so much depends on their length and number.

## HISTORY.

Our only historical magazine, the *English Historical Review*, maintains a certain dignity even in its index. Its table of contents looks bewildering at the first glance; it is neither alphabetical nor in the order of page, and you have to read it through a time or two before it dawns on you that the plan is probably meant to be chronological, with Babylonia at the top and the late Professor Freeman at the bottom of the page. But it is gratifying to find one who dares to set the alphabet at defiance, though it should be in rather a strange place. In the index there are three alphabets—"Articles," "Reviews," and "Contributors," the most bulky falling under "Reviews," and as for the "Contributors," nothing but figures are attached to their names. In this connection reference should be made to the extraordinary pains and industry bestowed on the index to the *Magazine of American History*, edited by Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.

## THE QUARTERLIES.

Some of the more important quarterlies go in for details in their indexes. The following specimen is from the *Edinburgh Review*, but the *Quarterly Review* and the *Church Quarterly* are indexed in very similar fashion:—

*Aristotle on the Athenian Constitution*, review of Mr. Kenyon's edition of, 470—genuineness discussed, 472—fragments quoted by early writers, 473—date of MS., 474—different handwritings of copyists, 476—interpolations, 478—evidence of style as regards genuineness, 479—historical value considered, 480—its contents, 491.

*Mind* and the *Monist* do not worry over their indexes. With such headings as "Articles," "Discussions," "Critical Notices," "New Books," etc., they get along famously. Everything is placed under one such head in alphabetical order, sometimes according to titles, generally according to authors. The *Philosophical Review* adds a tolerably complete index of subjects, but then the authors' names are omitted. The *Economic Review* has several alphabets, and only authors are indexed. The index to the *Annals of the American Academy* is very complete, but it is spoilt by being broken up into two alphabets—names and subjects. The foreign magazines, especially the German, go in for a number of alphabets, just as our weeklies prefer "Leading Articles," "Notes," "Correspondence," "Reviews," "Lectures," etc., and you must be sure to consult every heading, otherwise you are pretty certain to miss what you want and what is there all the time.

## AMERICAN INDEXING.

In America, it is reported, cataloguing and indexing are excellent, both pursuits being followed with wonderful enthusiasm; and it is with some feeling of envy and jealousy, always a compliment in disguise, that one turns to the American magazines for indexes to serve as models for our own use. It is not long, however, before one is convinced that the superior training is a delusion; at any rate it is nowhere in evidence in the indexes of the

American magazines. The *Arena's* table of contents is followed only by an index of titles and authors in alphabetical order. Walt Whitman and some others are entered under the Christian name, apparently to show that they are the subjects and not the authors of the sketches. The *Forum* is as bad as our worst English index. Here are a few gems:—

Accomplished, what psychical research has,  
Research has accomplished, what psychical,  
What psychical research has accomplished.  
Administration, Mr. Harrison's sound,  
Harrison's sound Administration, Mr.,  
Agitation, the folly of free coinage,  
Coinage agitation, the folly of free,  
Folly of free coinage agitation, the,  
Free coinage agitation, the folly of,

And is not this even worse than the use of the dash?—

Force, bill, the disastrous effects of a, 686; the waste of women's intellectual, 616.

And the *North American Review* is not much better:—

Conference, An International Monetary,  
Monetary Conference, An International,  
Columbian Exposition, The World's,  
Exposition, The World's Columbian,  
World's Columbian Exposition,  
World's Fair,

The *Cosmopolitan* prints:—

Civilisation, The Human Eye as Affected by,  
Eye, as Affected by Civilisation, The Human,  
Human Eye as Affected by Civilisation, The,  
Drink? What Shall They  
What Shall They Drink?

*Harper* arranges its contents in alphabetical order, and adds a list of illustrations to each item; and there are a few cross-references to assist the searcher in finding the right heading. *Scribner* does likewise, but "Jefferson in Undress, Thomas," occurs in one place; and a variety of articles on Art are here and there and everywhere, instead of being also gathered together under "Art." The *Century* index is far superior to that of any of the other illustrated American magazines. The *New England Magazine* is satisfied with getting its contents drawn up under A. B. C., etc., and does not trouble to develop the alphabetical arrangement beyond that; hence we get "Bryant," "Bernuda," "Bonivard," "Black," etc., in the order here given. In the *American Catholic Quarterly* there is a complete table of contents, and a summary with each article, but no alphabetical index. That America does not excel in indexing is certainly proved by the magazines; nor is it altogether unsatisfactory to learn that there are still some things not better done on the other side.

## INDEX VOLUMES.

Certain old magazines have been enterprising enough to publish special index numbers providing general indexes to the back volumes or a series of back volumes. If, then, these handy general indexes are made up from the yearly indexes, had indexing works all the more disastrously. The *Edinburgh Review* has published six general indexes; the first being an index to the first twenty volumes, the second to some thirty or so more, and each of the other four to about thirty more volumes, bringing the work down to the end of Vol. CLXX., or October, 1889. There are at least six index numbers to the *Quarterly Review*, covering Vols. I. to CXX. There is also a general index to the first thirteen volumes of the *Westminster Review*. *Blackwood* has published a general index to the first fifty volumes in one alphabet; and we

have an index in two parts to the first fifty volumes of the *Calcutta Review*, Part I. being devoted to articles and books, and Part II. to subjects noticed incidentally in the articles. Samuel Ayscough compiled some sort of an index to the first fifty-six volumes of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, 1781-1786; and later volumes continue the index from 1787 to 1818. We have, further, a general index to the first twenty-five volumes of the *Sunday at Home*, 1854-1878, and a similar index to the first twenty-five volumes of the *Leisure Hour*, 1852-1876. *Temple Bar* now and again advertises an alphabetical list of contents to all its back numbers, while an index to the first twenty volumes of *All the Year Round* probably exhausts the enterprise of English editors and publishers in this direction, so far as actual contemporary monthlies and quarterlies are concerned. There are also, of course, indexes to sets of some defunct periodicals.

Some American magazines and reviews have adopted the same plan of separate general indexes to previous volumes. Mr. Horace E. Scudder was the compiler of an index in two alphabets to the first thirty-eight volumes of the *Atlantic Monthly* (1857-1876); there is an index to the first fifty volumes of *Harper* (1850-1875), and another to the first ten volumes of *Scribner*; and Mr. W. Cushing has compiled an index with two alphabets—subjects and writers—to the first hundred and twenty-six volumes (1815-1877) of the *North American Review*.

Credit for some of this enterprise is also due to a few of the foreign magazines. There is a general index to the *Annalen des Deutschen Reichs*, 1868-1891; and another to the first fifty volumes of *Westermann's Illustrierte Monatshefte*. The *Bibliothèque Universelle et Revue Suisse* has issued an index to its contents, 1866-1891; the *Journal des Economistes* celebrated its jubilee by bringing out an index to its first fifty volumes, 1841-1890; the *Revue Historique* makes indexing a feature, and has published three indexes to its contents, 1876-1880, 1881-1885, and 1886-1890; and the *Tour du Monde* has an index to the first thirty volumes. The *Revue Encyclopédique*, which is now two years old, has faith in its mission, and devotes great care and attention to its indexing, as becomes a review of an encyclopædic nature and such a valuable book of reference.

#### SERIALS NOW RUNNING IN THE MAGAZINES.

MAGAZINE.	STORY.	AUTHOR.	BEGUN.
Argosy . . . .	The Engagement of Susan Chase	Mrs. Henry Wood . . .	Jan. '93
" . . . .	Mr. Warren: Medical Practitioner	—	Jan. '93
Atlanta . . . .	David Balfour . . .	R. L. Stevenson . . .	Dec. '92
" . . . .	Can this be Love? . .	Mrs. Parr . . . .	Oct. '92
" . . . .	A Young Mutineer . .	Mrs. L. T. Meade . . .	Dec. '92
Atlantic Monthly . .	Old Kaskaskia . . .	Mary H. Catherwood . .	Jan. '93
Blackwood . . . .	Earl's Court . . . .	—	Jan. '93
Bow Bells . . . .	The Luck of the War-masters	Hedley Richards . . .	Oct. '92
Boys . . . . .	The Black Bar . . .	G. Manville Fenn . . .	Nov. '92
" . . . . .	Whither Bound? . . .	Owen Landor . . . .	Dec. '92
Boy's Own Paper . .	Tom, Dick, and Harry	T. B. Reed . . . .	Nov. '92
" . . . . .	Unseen Depths . . .	David Ker . . . .	Nov. '92
" . . . . .	The Smugglers' Beacon	Henry Frith . . . .	Nov. '92
Cassell's Family Magazine . . . .	A Romance of Man . .	C. E. C. Weigall . . .	Dec. '92
" . . . . .	Richard Master	Jenkins . . . .	Dec. '92
Cassell's Saturday Journal . . . .	Witness to the Deed .	G. Manville Fenn . . .	Nov. '92
Century . . . . .	Benefits Forgot . . .	Wolcott Balestier . . .	Dec. '92
" . . . . .	Sweet Bells out of Tune	Mrs. Burton Harrison . .	Nov. '92
Chambers's Journal . .	Blood Royal . . . .	Graut Allen . . . .	Oct. '92

#### SERIALS NOW RUNNING IN THE MAGAZINES

Continued.

MAGAZINE.	STORY.	AUTHOR.	BEGUN.
Chums . . . . .	For Glory and Honour	D. H. Parry . . . .	Nov. '92
Cornhill . . . . .	Mrs. Curgenven of Curgenven	S. Baring-Gould . . .	July '92
" . . . . .	The Countess Radna	W. E. Norris . . . .	July '92
Cosmopolitan . . . .	A Traveller from Altruria	W. D. Howells . . .	Nov. '92
Eastern and Western Review . . . .	A Man of Genius . .	H. Murray . . . .	June '92
English Illustrated Magazine . . . .	Sally Dows . . . .	Bret Harte . . . .	Oct. '92
Family Herald . . . .	The Haunted House at Kew	—	Jan. '93
" . . . . .	Diana's Love Story .	—	Dec. '92
Frank Leslie's . . . .	The Great Chantry Diamonds	D. Dane . . . .	Aug. '92
Girl's Own Paper . .	The Little Girl in Grey	H. Townsend . . . .	Nov. '92
" . . . . .	Little Miss Muffet	Rosa N. Carey . . .	Nov. '92
Good Words . . . . .	To Right the Wrong	Edna Lyall . . . .	Jan. '93
Great Thoughts . . .	The Last Sentence	Maxwell Gray . . . .	Nov. '92
Harper's . . . . .	Horace Chase . . . .	Constance F. Woolson . .	Jan. '93
" . . . . .	The Refugees . . . .	A. Conan Doyle . . .	Jan. '93
Household Words . .	One Night's Work . .	—	Oct. '92
" . . . . .	An Heiress in Hayti	—	Jan. '93
Idler . . . . .	The American Claimant	Mark Twain . . . .	Feb. '92
King's Own . . . . .	Cumbered with Service	B. Marchant . . . .	Nov. '92
" . . . . .	Heathery Knowes	A. Marchbank . . . .	Nov. '92
Ladies' Home Journal . . . .	The Coast of Bohemia	W. D. Howells . . .	Dec. '92
Ladies' Treasury . . .	Sybil Golding's Rubies	—	Jan. '93
Leisure Hour . . . .	What Necessity Knows	L. Doulag . . . .	Nov. '92
" . . . . .	The Little Wizard	S. J. Weyman . . . .	Nov. '92
Little Folks . . . . .	Beyond the Blue Mountains	L. T. Meade . . . .	Jan. '93
" . . . . .	The Heiress of Wyvern Court	—	Jan. '93
Longman's . . . . .	A Gentleman of France	S. J. Weyman . . . .	Jan. '93
" . . . . .	Lost in Africa	—	Nov. '92
Ludgate Monthly . . .	Our Master—Woman	C. L. Stoyke . . . .	Oct. '92
Modern Review . . . .	A Mixed Marriage . .	Lady A. Kerr . . . .	Sept. '92
Month . . . . .	The Gentle Heritage	F. E. Crompton . . .	Jan. '93
Monthly Packet . . . .	Strolling Players . .	C. M. Yonge and C. R. Coleridge . .	Jan. '92
" . . . . .	—	—	—
National Review . . .	The Private Life of an Eminent Politician	Edouard Rod . . . .	Dec. '92
Newbery House . . . .	The Slowly Grinding Mills	Mrs. G. Linnaeus Banks . . .	July '92
Outing . . . . .	Harry's Career at Yale	J. S. Ward . . . .	—
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Electric Clocks. Illustrated. G. Edwinston.

**Antiquary.**—62, Paternoster Row. January. 1s.  
The Isthmus of Hierapytna, Crete. Illustrated. Dr. Halbherr.  
The Hastings Museum, Worcester. Illustrated. J. Ward.  
Norman Work in the Nave Triforium of Beverley Minster. Illustrated. John Bilson.

**Arcadia.**—180, St. James Street, Montreal. 10 cents.  
December 1.  
Edward Carpenter, our English Walt Whitman. G. V. N. Hatley.  
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**The Troubadours.** Joel Benton.  
**An Autumn Market in South Tyrol.**

**Arena.**—5, Agar Street, Strand. December. 50 cents.  
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Bacon versus Shakespeare. Rev. Dr. A. Nicholson. With Portrait.  
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**Argosy.**—8, New Burlington Street. January. 61.  
The Tombs of the Caliphs. Illustrated. C. W. Wood.

**Asiatic Quarterly.** Oriental Institute, Woking. January. 5s.  
"Ave, Kaiser-i-Hind!" A Pagan in Persian and Arabic.  
Russianized Officialdom in India. Sir W. Wedderburn.  
Our Indian Trans-Frontier Expeditions. J. Dacosta.  
Recent Events in Chilis and Chitral. Illustrated. Dr. G. W. Leitner.  
A Chinese Official View of the Opium Question.  
The Japan Constitution.—H. F. T. Piggott.  
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The Solution of the Colonial Question. R. Beaton.  
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The Monetary Conference and Plans to Restore Silver. A. C. Tupp.  
Customs and History of Dardistan. Illustrated. Dr. G. W. Leitner.  
A Marriage Custom of the Aborigines of Bengal. E. S. Hartland.

**Atalanta.**—50, Paternoster Row, E.C. January. 61.  
Lord Tennyson. Illustrated. Hon. Roden Noel.  
Amongst the Thames Barges. Illustrated. Hume Nisbet.  
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Women's Suffrage. J. Kirkpatrick.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. January. 1s.  
G. W. Curtis and Civil Service Reform. S. S. Rogers.  
The Fœdal Chiefs of Acadia. F. Parkman.  
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Reminiscences of Julius Frœbel. E. P. Evans.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—85, London Wall. January. 1s. 6d.  
Fifty Years of the Bankers' Magazine.  
Banking in 1892. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.  
The Monetary Conference.  
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**Blackwood's Magazine.**—37, Paternoster Row. January. 2s. 6d.  
Profitable Farming and Employment of Labour. J. Boyd Kinnear.  
The French in West Africa. Arthur P. Crouh.  
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**Board of Trade Journal.**—Eyre and Spottiswoode, East Harding Street, December 15. 61.

Authorised Gas Undertakings.  
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**Bookman.**—27, Paternoster Row. January. 61.  
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The Suppressed Works of Rudyard Kipling. With Portrait.  
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**Boys.**—60, Old Bailey. January. 61.  
Monkeys and Their Language. Illustrated. S. Abbott.

**Boy's Own Paper.**—56, Paternoster Row, E.C. January. 61.  
Curiosities of Cricket in 1892. S. Gibney.  
Homes for Working Boys in London. Illustrated.

**Cabinet Portrait Gallery.**—Cassell, Ludgate Hill. Part 40. 1s.  
Portraits and Biographies of Justin M. Carthy, the Maharani of Kuch Behar, and Sir Joseph Barnby.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.**—Ludgate Hill. January. 7d.  
In Parliament Assembled. With Portraits. A. S. Robbins.  
In the United States Weather Office. Illustrated.  
Marqueterie Wood Staining. Illustrated. E. Crossley.  
Fortunes in Faces. Illustrated. Rev. E. J. Hardy.

**Cassell's Saturday Journal.**—Ludgate Hill. January. 61.  
Why should Wives take their Husbands' Names? Interview with Mrs. Fenwick Miller. With Portrait.  
Mr. H. W. Lucy and his Work. With Portrait.  
Mr. T. A. Reed on How Fast can People Speak. With Portrait.  
Mr. Rider Haggard on How he Writes his Novels. With Portrait.

**Catholic World.**—28, Orchard Street, W. December. 35 cts.  
John N. Neumann, a Sainly Bishop. With Portrait. J. West.  
How to Solve a Great Problem: The Higher Education of Catholic Girls.  
F. M. Edolas.  
The Settlement of Maine. Illustrated. E. Parker-Sammon.  
Taxation of Ulster under a Home Rule Parliament. G. McDermot.  
Bishop Waltham of Ogleburg. Rev. C. A. Walworth.

**Century Magazine.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. January. 1s. 4d.  
The Great Wall of China. Illustrated. R. Hitchcock.  
A Winter Ride to the Great Wall. Illustrated. N. B. Denny.  
"Crusty Christopher." John Wilson. With Portrait. H. A. Bees.  
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The Kindergarten Movement. Illustrated. E. Williams.  
To Filipeland. Illustrated. Mrs. E. R. Pennell.  
Letters of General and Senator Sherman.  
Personal Studies of Indian Life. Illustrated. Alice C. Fletcher.  
Dorothea Dix. With Portrait. Mary S. Robinson.  
The £1,000,000 Bank-Note. Story by Mark Twain.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. January. 9d.  
Destruction of the Iron Gates of the Danube.  
Botany Bay.  
Novelists' Pictures.  
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**Chautauquan.**—57, Ludgate Hill. December. 2 dols. per annum.  
Influence of Greek Architecture in the United States.—III. Illustrated.  
Prof. W. H. Goodyear.  
The World's Fair: Its Cost and Resources. Major J. Kirkland.  
The Injustice of the United States Government. A. B. Nettleton.  
Whittier. J. V. Cheney.  
The Conference at Venice and the Chloera of 1892. J. Rochard.  
The Family and Descendants of Columbus. W. E. Curtis.  
Village Scenes in Korea. Illustrated. A. L. Craig.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—Salisbury Square. January. 61.  
Compromise as an Expedient in Religion. Jas. Monro.  
Reminiscences of Bishop French. Bishop W. Ridley.  
The Uganda Mission. Rev. G. K. Baskerville and J. Roscoe.

**Classical Review.**—270, Strand. December. 1s. 6d.  
Papyrus Fragments of Hypereides and Demosthenes. F. G. Kenyon.

**Clergyman's Magazine.**—27, Paternoster Row. January. 61.  
Eastern Customs in Bible Lands. Dr. H. P. Tristram.

**Colonist.**—Quarterly. Holesley Bay, Suffolk. December. 5s. per annum.  
Western Australia: Visit of Sir Malcolm Fraser.  
Sheep-Breeding in Argentina and Australia.

**Contemporary Review.**—15, Tavistock Street. January. 2s. 6d.  
The Tzar Alexander III. E. B. Lamm.  
The Financial Aspect of Home Rule. J. J. Clancy.  
Journalism as a Profession. M. de Bismarck.  
The Attitude of the Advanced Temperance Party. W. S. Caine.  
The Deadlock in Temperance Reform. George Wyndham.  
Pessimism and Progress. Rev. S. A. Alexander.  
The Mediaeval Country House. Mary Darmester.  
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Why do Men remain Christians? Rev. T. W. Fowler.  
The Social Condition of Labour. E. R. L. Gault.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—15, Waterloo Place. January. 61.  
At the Ice-Hills.  
Humours of Rustic Psalmody.  
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**Downside Review.**—*Western Chronicle* Co., Yeovil. December 18. 5s. per annum.

The Five Wise Virgins.  
On Certain Economies in Mediaeval Churches. G. Dolan.  
The Making of St. Alban's Shrine. Illustrated. F. A. Gasquet.  
An Old Census Return for Downside College.  
Leaves from the Diary of a Master of Ceremonies at the Papal Court. E. Bishop.

**Eastern and Western Review.**—21 Furnival Street. December 15. 6d.  
Abdul Hamid II., Sultan of Turkey. With Portrait.  
Spot in Upper Assam. Col. E. J. Thackeray.  
Commercial Immorality: Jay Gould. F. C. Huddle.

**Economic Journal (Quarterly).**—29, Bedford Street. December. 5s.  
London Waterside Labour. H. Llewellyn Smith.  
Basis of Industrial Remuneration. D. F. Carpenter.  
Co-operation and Profit-Sharing. Benj. Jones.  
Government Railways in a Democratic State. W. M. Acworth.  
The Income Tax. G. H. Blunden.  
Silver in India. F. C. Harrison.  
The Carmaux Strike. Prof. Chas. Gile.  
Friendly Society Finance. Rev. J. Frome Wilkinson.  
The Alleged Decline of the British Cotton Industry. E. Helm.

**Educational Review** (America).—Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road. December. 1s. 8d.

Educational Influence of Arnold of Rugby. Goldwin Smith.  
Co-ordination of Studies. Chas. de Garmo.  
English Composition in Colleges. G. R. Carpenter.  
What does the Oxford B.A. Degree Represent? R. Jones.  
Catholics and the Public Schools. C. B. Pallen.  
Memory in Education. G. T. W. Patrick.  
Reconstruction of the French Universities. G. Compayré.  
Is Greek Dead? John Ma Mullen.

**Educational Review.**—2, Creed Lane, London. January. 6d.  
University College, Liverpool. Illustrated. Gerald H. Rendall.  
Report of the Headmasters' Conference.  
Mr. Alfred Sidgwick's "Higher Logic." St. George Stock.

**Educational Times.**—89, Farringdon Street. January. 6d.  
The Conference of Women Workers. Esme Stuart.

**Engineering Magazine.**—World Building, New York. December. 25 cts.

Benefits of Reciprocity with Canada. Erastus Wiman.  
Building the Cable Road in New York. Illustrated. G. Hes.  
Industrial Development in the South. H. R. H. Edmunds.  
The Irrigation Problem in the West. Illustrated. H. M. Wilson.  
Labour Troubles and the Tariff. C. J. Harrah.  
The Gold Fields of Bendigo, Australia. Illustrated. J. F. Markes.  
The World's Fair and the Death Rate. J. C. Bayles.

**English Illustrated.**—29, Bedford Street. January. 6d.  
Archbishop Vaughan of Westminster. With Portrait. Wilfrid Ward.  
The Buildings of the Chicago Exhibition. Illustrated. Sir H. T. Wood.  
Four Famous Generals: Sir G. White, Sir Evelyn Wood, Sir G. Greaves, and H. Brackenbury. With Portraits. Captain E. C. H. Price.  
Through the Pyrenees in December. Illustrated. S. J. Weyman.  
Song Birds of India—the Copsychus Family. Illustrated. W. T. Greene.

**Evangelical Magazine.**—62, Paternoster Row. January. 6d.  
Whittier. W. Mathison.

**Expositor.**—27, Paternoster Row. January. 1s.  
Paul's Conception of Christianity. Prof. A. B. Bruce.  
The Gospel According to St. Peter. Rev. J. O. F. Murray.

**Expository Times.**—Simpkin, Marshall. January. 6d.  
The Teaching of Our Lord as to the Authority of the Old Testament. Bishop Elliott.  
Our Debt to German Theology.—IV. Prof. J. S. Banks.

**Field Club.**—62, Paternoster Row. January. 3d.  
How do Young Birds Learn to Sing? G. N. Bailman.  
Bird-Life of the Norfolk Broads. Rev. M. C. H. Bird.

**Fortnightly Review.**—11, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. Jan. 2s. 6d.  
The South Meath Election. J. E. Redmond.  
The Increase of Insanity. W. J. Corbet.  
Abdur Rahman Khan: Amir of Afghanistan. Sir Lepel Griffin.  
Tierra del Fuego. D. R. O'Sullivan.  
The Dearness of Cheap Labour. David F. Schloss.  
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Silver up to Date. Moreton Frewen.  
The Benefits of Vivisection. A. Copen Jones.  
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Social Politics in New Zealand. Sir Julius Vogel.

**Folk Lore.**—270, Strand. (Quarterly). December.  
The Easter Hare. C. J. Billson.  
Recent Greek Archaeology in its Relation to Folk Lore. C. Smith.  
Folk Lore Bibliography.

**Forum.**—37, Bedford Street. December. 50 cts.

Wherein Popular Education has Failed. Pres. C. W. Elliot.  
The Public Schools of St. Louis and Indianapolis. Dr. J. M. Rice.  
Politics as a Career. G. F. Edmunds.  
Women in English Politics. Mrs. Henry Fawcett.  
Dialect in Literature. J. W. Riley.  
How Should a City Care for its Poor? Prof. F. G. Peabody.  
Special Needs of the Poor in New York. J. A. Ellis.  
Are Scott, Dickens, and Thackeray Obsolete? W. H. Mallock.  
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The Artistic Triumph of the World's Fair. Builders. Mrs. Van Rensselaer.  
Why the Fair Must be Open on Sunday. Rev. J. W. Chadwick.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—214, Piccadilly. January. 1s.  
Sirius and its System. J. Ellard Gore.  
What Became of Charles II.? C. T. W. Rouble.  
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Female Brains and Girls' Schools. George Miller.  
After Elk. Francis Prevost.  
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A Man's Thoughts on Marriage. E. B. Fox.  
Quashie: in the Caribbees. Frank Banfield.  
Old Church Steeples. Sarah Wilson.  
A Garden in the Tropics. James Rolway.

**Geological Magazine.**—Kegan Paul. January. 1s. 6d.  
Prof. T. R. Jones. With Portrait.  
The Eskdale Drift. With Maps. T. M. Reale.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, Paternoster Row. January. 6d.  
The Electress Sophia of Hanover.—III. Sarah Tytler.  
A New Departure in the Education of Children. Dr. A. T. Schofield.  
Our Friends the Servants. Mrs. Emma Brewer.

**Good Words.**—15, Tavistock Street. January. 6d.  
Round about the Cheviot. Illustrated. Rev. A. H. Drysdale.  
The Snowy Woods. Illustrated. Rev. B. G. Johns.  
Local Memories of Milton. Illustrated. Prof. D. Masson.  
Tunisian Jews. Illustrated. Mrs. Reichardt.  
R. L. Nettleship. With Portrait. Rev. H. D. Rawnsley.  
The Cheshire Salt Region. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring Gould.

**Great Thoughts.**—2, Racquet Court, Fleet Street. January. 6d.  
Interviews with Prof. Drummond, Prof. Blackie, and Mr. C. N. Williamson.  
With Portraits. R. Blathwayt.  
F. N. Charrington. With Portrait. Rev. J. C. Carille.  
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The Pathos of London Life.—II. Arnold White.

**Greater Britain.**—128, Palmerston Buildings, Old Broad Street. December 15. 6d.

Canada. Very Rev. McDonnell Dawson.  
Natal and its Constitution. Joseph S. Dunn.  
How to Start in Rural Australia. Continued. G. G. G. G.  
A Grumble about Things Maritime.  
Western Australia. G. G. Black.

**Hardwicke's Science Gossip.**—214, Piccadilly. January. 4d.  
The Underground Geology of London. With Diagrams. Edward A. Martin.

**Harper's Magazine.**—45, Albemarle Street. January. 1s.  
The Old Way to Dixie. Illustrated. Julian Ralph.  
Proletarian Paris. Illustrated. Theodore Child.  
Pensions: the Law and its Administration. E. F. Waite.  
Why We Left Russia. Illustrated. Poultony Bigelow.  
Tennyson. Illustrated. Annie Fields.

**Homiletic Review.**—44, Fleet Street. January. 1s.  
An Historical Study of Hell. W. W. McLane.  
How Far Should Appeals to the Fear of Future Retribution Enter into Preaching? Bishop H. W. Warren.  
The Relation of Anarchy to Civil Liberty. Prof. J. Cooper.  
Books and their Makers. D. S. Schaff.

**Hygienic Review.**—Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street. January. 6d.  
A Journey to Algiers. Illustrated. E. W. Richardson, Jun.  
Public Abattoirs versus Private Slaughter Houses. T. G. Leslie.

**Idler.**—214, Piccadilly. January. 6d.  
My First Book—"Juvenilia." With Portrait and Illustrations. A. Conan Doyle.  
John Burns at Battersea. With Portraits and Illustrations. R. Blathwayt.

**Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.**—313, Strand. January. 6d.  
Some of the Pale Hardwoods of New South Wales. J. H. Maiden.  
Model Dwellings. Continued. J. W. Harland.  
The Chemistry of Cements. F. E. Guthrie.

**Irish Monthly.**—50, O'Connell Street, Dublin. January. 6d.  
The Church and Science. Rev. J. Gerard.  
Dr. Russell of Maynooth.—XII.

**Journal of the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society.**—Guy and Co., Cork. December. 6d.  
Castlemore and Connected Castles in Muskerry. Illustrated. Concluded. H. W. Gillman.

**Journal of Education.**—86, Fleet Street. January. 6d.  
Headmasters' Conference.

**King's Own.**—48, Paternoster Row. January. 6d.  
 Unarmed Retainers: Birds. Illustrated. F. A. Knight.  
 Deep Sea Fishermen. Illustrated. T. Paul.  
 H.M. Custom House.—11. Illustrated. Rev. R. Shindler.

**Knowledge.**—326, High Holborn. January. 6d.  
 The Number and Distance of Visible Stars. J. E. Gore.  
 What is a Nebula? Illustrated. A. C. Ranyard.  
 Lemurs. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.

**Ladies' Home Journal.**—53, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus. January. 10 cents.

My Father as I Recall Him.—III. Marie Dickens.  
 How Dumas Wrote "Camille." With Portraits. L. H. Hooper.  
 Unprinted Words of Henry Ward Beecher.  
 Girl Life in New York City. Ruth Ashmore.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, Paternoster Row. January. 6d.  
 In the Days of Yore at Youghal. Illustrated. Georgina M. Syngé.  
 Whittier. With Portrait. Mrs. Fyvie Mayo.  
 The Pilot at Sea. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.  
 The Peoples of Italy. Illustrated.  
 Ascents in the Himalayas.—L. With Map. E. Whymper.

**Lippincott's.**—Ward Lock, Salisbury Square. January. 1s.  
 An Old Time Philadelphian: Capt. Chas. Biddle. With Portrait. E. B. Bates.  
 In War Time. Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood.  
 Fells and Fencing. Illustrated. E. Van Schaik.

**Little Folks.**—Casell, Ludgate Hill. January. 6d.  
 Stories about Court Jesters.  
 The New Game of "Klumbus."

**Longman's Magazine.**—39, Paternoster Row. January. 6d.  
 Reminiscences of Edinburgh Society nearly Fifty Years Ago.  
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 Twenty-five Years of Village Life. Rev. J. Vaughan.

**Lucifer.**—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. December 15. 1s. 6d.  
 Simon Magnus.—Concluded. G. R. S. Mead.  
 The Religion of the Puranas. Frances A. Arundale.  
 The Natural and Artificial in Morality. S. Corbett.  
 The Religious Basis of Theosophy. Concluded. C. E. Woods.  
 Alchemy. W. Main.  
 Father John of Kronstadt.

**Ludgate Monthly.**—1, Mitre Court, Fleet Street. January. 6d.  
 Winchester College. Illustrated. W. C. Sargent.  
 The Queens of Europe. With Portraits.  
 The Grenadier Guards. Illustrated.  
 The City of London and West End Football Associations. Illustrated. C. Bennett.

**Lyceum.**—28, Orchard Street, W. December 15. 4d.  
 The Administration of an Irish County: Cavan.  
 Is the Irish Licensed Trade in Danger?  
 The Nemesis of Neology: Amiel's Journal.  
 The Indian Civil Service and Irish Candidates.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—29, Bedford Street. January. 1s.  
 Under the Great Wall. A. Miché.  
 France and the Papacy. C. B. R. Kent.  
 The "Statesmen" of Cumberland.  
 Burns at Kirkcubright. J. W. Oliver.  
 The Tomb of Alexander the Great. Rev. H. Smith.  
 On the Old Knightsbridge Road.  
 Of Thomas Bewick. Mrs. Ritchie.

**Magazine of American History.**—743, Broadway, New York. December. 50 cents.

Declaration of Independence by a Colonial Church in North Carolina. Illustrated. Dr. R. Dillard.  
 The Story of Marco Polo. Illustrated. E. Eggleston-Seelye.  
 Gen. Wm. Richardson Davie, 1756-1829. With Portrait. W. Clark.  
 Hon. Francis A. Stout. With Portrait. Gen. Meredith Read.  
 Glimpes of the College of New Jersey. T. W. Hotchkiss.  
 The Successful Novel of 1836: "Horsehoe Robinson." V. E. Spencer.

**Medical Magazine.**—4, King Street, Cheapside, E.C. December. 2s. 6d.  
 A Teaching University for London. T. Holmes.  
 Insanity as a Plea for Divorce. Dr. L. A. Weatherly.  
 The Massacre of the Innocents: A Study in Infant Mortality.  
 The Clinical Hospitals versus The Medical Schools. Dr. M. M'Hugh.

**Men and Women of the Day.**—78, Gt. Queen Street. January. 2s. 6d.  
 Portraits and Biographies of Lord Houghton, Lady Henry Somerset, and Mr. Robert Buchanan.

**Missionary Review of the World.**—44, Fleet Street. January. 1s.  
 The Nineteenth Century One of Preparation. Rev. Dr. J. Strong.  
 A Century of Missions. Rev. F. Edwards.  
 Missionary Progress in China. Rev. J. Chalmers.  
 South America and the Papacy. Rev. G. W. Chamberlain.

**Modern Review.**—6, Temple Chambers. January. 6d.  
 The Sin of Our Cities.—II. Oxford.  
 Fruit Culture at the Cape. H. T. Tappin.  
 The Basis of Marriage. Dorothy Leighton.  
 Has Cancer been Cured? A. J. L. Glikson.

**Month.**—Manresa Press, Roehampton. January. 2s.  
 The New Apocrypha: St. Peter's Gospel. Rev. H. Lucas.  
 The Zambesi Mission.  
 How "The Church of England Washed her Face": The Reformation. Rev. S. F. Smith.  
 The Divine Office in the Greek Church. Rev. B. Zimmerman.  
 The Temporary Star in Auriga. Rev. A. L. Cortie.

**Monthly Packet.**—31, Bedford Street. January. 1s.  
 Santa Maria Magdalena del Pazzi. H. Zimmer.  
 Five English Poets: Tennyson and others. A. D. Innes.  
 Celestial Photography. J. E. Gore.  
 Ladies' Clubs. G. M. I. Blackburne.

**National Review.**—13, Waterloo Place. January. 2s. 6d.  
 Agricultural Union. Earl of Winchelsea.  
 Lord Winchelsea's Proposal. G. B. Curtis.  
 The Correlation of Moral Forces. Prof. Knight.  
 Disabilities of Democracy. W. Earl Hodgson.  
 The Farresequeries of Free Trade. Frederick Greenwood.  
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 Authors, Publishers, and Reviewers. Frederick Wicks.  
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 The Church in Wales. A. G. Bosawen.  
 The Private Life of an Eminent Politician.—II. Edouard Rod.

**Natural Science.**—Macmillan. January. 1s.  
 Sir R. R. Owen. C. D. Sherborn, St. George Mivart, and Agnes Crane.  
 Artificial Protoplasm. P. C. Mitchell.

**New Review.**—39, Paternoster Row. January. 1s.  
 Scotland's Revolt against Home Rule. R. Wallace.  
 Ireland's Reply. John E. Reardon.  
 The Faith Cure. Professor Charcot.  
 The Master Builder. Henrik Ibsen. (A New and Unpublished Play: Scene from Act II.)  
 On Binetallism. Alfred de Rothschild.  
 English Songs and Ballads. Hon. Rothen Noel.  
 A New Poor Law. Rev. J. F. Wilkinson.  
 Real Stuarts or Bogus Stuarts? Archibald Forbes.  
 "Women, Clergymen, and Doctors": A Reply. Canon Willberforce.  
 Webster, Lamb, and Swinburne. William Archer.  
 A Bishop on Buddhism. Prof. Max Müller.

**Newbery House Magazine.**—Griffith Farran, Charing Cross Road. January. 1s.  
 The Necessity for Amended Legislation in dealing with Habitual Drunkards. Sir Dyce Duckworth.  
 A Few Words about the New English Dictionary.  
 Reflections on the Past of the Church of England. Canon Furze.  
 St. Peter's Church, Monkwearmouth. Illustrated. Dr. H. Hayman.  
 Old Age Pensions and Friendly Societies. Rev. J. F. Wilkinson.  
 A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement of 1833.—VI. Illustrated.  
 The Lord's Report on Hospitals. B. B. Rawlings.  
 Ugo Bassi. Illustrated. E. C. Vassittat.

**Nineteenth Century.**—Sampson Low, Fetter Lane. December. 2s. 6d.  
 False Democracy. W. S. Lilly.  
 Sham Education. Prof. Mahaffy.  
 Trained Workers for the Poor. Miss Octavia Hill.  
 Irving's "King Lear"—a New Tradition. E. R. Russell.  
 Three Weeks in Samoa. Countess of Jersey.  
 Architecture a Profession or an Art. Lord Grimthorpe.  
 Happiness in Hell: A Reply. Father Clarke.  
 Modern Poets and the Meaning of Life. F. W. H. Myers.  
 Umi, a Poisoned Queen. Miss Cornelia Sorabji.  
 The Silver Question and India. Gen. Sir G. Chesney.  
 A Reformation of Domestic Servants. Mrs. Lewis.  
 The Priest in Politics. Mi hael Davitt.  
 On Allons-nous?—Fren h Politics. M. Yves Guyot.  
 Aspects of Tennyson. James Knowles.

**North American Review.**—5, Agar Street, Strand. December. 50 ds.  
 The New House of Commons and the Irish Question. A. J. Balfour.  
 When is the Pope Infallible? Rev. S. M. Brandt.  
 Opportunities for Young Men in Jamaica. Sir H. A. Blake.  
 A Campaign for Ballot Reform. Hon. E. Burd Grubb.  
 The Horse in America. Col. F. A. Dodge.  
 A Blow at the Freedom of the Press in America. H. Taylor.  
 International Yachting. Earl of Dunraven.  
 Divorce from a French Point of View. Alfred Naquet.  
 Is Alcoholism Increasing among American Women? Dr. T. D. Crothers.  
 A Month of Quarantine. E. L. Godwin.  
 "Wages of Sin": General Paresis of the Insane. Dr. H. S. Williams.  
 Playwrights and Literary Men. W. T. Pri e.  
 American Chauvinism. S. R. Roman.

**Our Celebrities.**—Sampson Low, Fetter Lane. No. 48. 2s. 6d.  
 Portraits and Biographies of the Duke of Connaught, Lady Knollys, Major.  
 Gen. Sir O. T. Burne.

- Our Day**.—28, Beacon Street, Boston. December. 25 cts.  
*The Career of Columbus*. Chantney M. Depew.  
*Aggressive Christianity in India*.—II. Rev. G. F. Pentecost.  
*Liquor and Lawlessness at the World's Fair*. Rev. W. F. Crafts.  
*Essentials and Circumstantialia in Scripture*. Jos. Cook.
- Outing**.—170, Strand. January. 6d.  
*Some Famous Alpine Ascents*. Illustrated. A. Montefiore.  
*Ice-Yachting in the Gulf of Finland*. Illustrated. G. Anderson.  
*Through Darkest America*. Continued. Illustrated. T. White.  
*The Militia and National Guard of Ohio*. Illustrated. Lieut. W. H. C. Bowen.
- Oxford University Extension Gazette**. University Press, Oxford. January.  
*University Extension*. Mr. Goschen and Mr. Acland.  
*Extension in Burlesque*.  
*The Need of Oral Teaching*.
- Pioneer of Fashion** (Quarterly). 110, Strand. December. 6d.  
*Miss Kate Marsden*. Miss M. A. Bello.  
*Mrs. Fawcett and Mrs. Emily Crawford*. Miss F. Bagnall.
- Practical Photographer**.—Memorial Hall, Ludgate Circus. January. 1d.  
*How H. Van der Weyde Works*. With Portrait and Illustrations.
- Primitive Methodist Magazine**.—6, Sutton Street, E. January. 6d.  
*Our Connexional Whereabouts in London*. Illustrated.  
*Wesley's Chapel*. Illustrated. Rev. Allen Rees.
- Psychical Review** (Quarterly). 19, Pierce Buildings, Copley Square Boston. December. 1 dol.  
*The Science of Psychometry*. With Portrait. Prof. J. R. Buchanan.  
*Some Cases of Psychical Diagnosis*. Dr. L. A. Phillips.  
*Prejudice and Psychical Research*. Rev. F. E. Allen.  
*The London Dialectical Society and Spiritualism*. C. W. Parsons.  
*Cerebral Radiation*. Prof. E. J. Houston.
- Quiver**.—Casell, Ludgate Hill. January. 6d.  
*The List of the Weavers of Spitalfields*. Illustrated. G. H. Pike.  
*In the Footprints of St. Paul*. Illustrated. Rev. E. J. Harby.
- Religious Review of Reviews**.—4, Catherine Street, Strand. December 15. 6d.  
*The Problem of Poverty*.—I. Rev. A. Finlayson.  
*A Clue to the Agnostic Labyrinth*.—I. Rev. C. Reare.  
*The Church*.—II. Canon Mathews.  
*The Art of Reading*.—III. Canon Fleming.  
*The Church and Poor Law Reform*. Rev. J. Cairns.
- Review of the Churches**.—Hutton, Salisbury Square. December 15. 6d.  
*The Effect of Disestablishment on the Irish Church*. With Portraits. Bishop of Cork and Others.  
*Are Y.M.C.A.'s a Dismal Failure?* With Portraits. F. A. Atkins.  
*The Free Church Congress*. With Portrait. Rev. Dr. Mackinnon, Rev. Dr. Clifford, and P. W. Bunting.  
*The Gospel and Apocalypse of St. Peter*. W. M. Crook.
- Saint Nicholas**.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. January. 1s.  
*Boston*. Illustrated. T. W. Higginson.  
*Battle-Ships and Sea-Fights of the Ancients*. Illustrated. J. O. Davidson.
- Science and Art**.—11, Henrietta Street. January. 3d.  
*Technical Education in the Counties*.—X.  
*Metropolitan Schools of Science and Art and Technical Education*.
- Scots Magazine**.—Houlston and Sons, Paternoster Sq. January. 6d.  
*The Agriculture of Robert Burns*. R. H. Wallace.  
*Home Rule for Scotland*. Harry Gow.  
*Marriage Customs in Scotland in the Olden Time*. R. B. Langwill.
- Scottish Geographical Magazine**.—27, Cockspur Street. December. 1s. 6d.  
*Characteristics of African Travel*. Captain Lugard.  
*Ancient Inaus or Bani-i-Dunila and the Way to Serica*. R. Mitchell.
- Scribner's Magazine**.—Sampson Low, Fetter Lane. January. 1s.  
*The Peary Relief Expedition*. Illustrated. Angelo Hellprin.  
*Personal Recollections of Mr. Lincoln*. Marquis de Chamburn.  
*The Poor in Naples*. Illustrated. Jessie W. V. Mario.  
*The One I Knew Best of All: Autobiographical Recollections of Childhood*. Mrs. Hodgson Burnett.  
*The Wanderings of Cortez, New Mexico*. Illustrated. C. F. Lummis.  
*The Fall of Sebastopol*. W. H. Russell.
- Silver Link**.—56, Old Bailey. January. 1d.  
*Dr. Francis E. Clark, Founder of the Christian Endeavour Society*. With Portrait.
- Sunday at Home**.—56, Paternoster Row. January. 6d.  
*Life on the Lightships*.—IV. Illustrated. Rev. T. S. Treador.  
*Volcanoes and Earthquakes*. H. B. M. Buchanan.  
*The Luther Festival at Wittenberg*. Illustrated.  
*John Macgregor (Rob Roy)*. With Portrait.

- Sunday Magazine**.—15, Tavistock Street. January. 6d.  
*The Common Lodging-House of London*. Illustrated. Rev. A. Mearns.  
*Life in the Southern Seas*. Illustrated. Rev. J. E. Newell.  
*Tennyson as the Religious Exponent of his Age*. Julia Weigwood.  
*Archdeacon Farrar at Home*. Illustrated.  
*Tennysonianism*.—I.  
*Moor-Edge Dwellers and their Dogies*. Illustrated. Canon Atkinson.  
*Mrs. Booth*. W. T. Stead.

- Sylvia's Journal**.—Ward, Lock, Salisbury Square. January. 6d.  
*Facts about Fans*. Illustrated.

- Temple Bar**.—8, New Burlington Street. January. 1s.  
*Letters of a Man of Leisure*.  
*Aristo*.  
*Gower Street and its Reminiscences*.  
*Sport in the Snow; or Bear-hunting in Russia*.

- Theatre**.—78, Great Queen Street. January. 1s.  
*Portraits of Mr. R. C. Carton, Miss Beatrice Lamb and Mr. Harry Paulton*.  
*Mimicry*. Arthur Playfair.  
*Magic*. Charles Morritt.

- Theosophist**.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. December. 2s.  
*Old Diary Leaves*.—IX. H. S. Olcott.  
*Theosophy and the Society of Jesus*. Annie Besant.

- Thinker**.—21, Berners Street. January. 1s.  
*The Church and Social Questions*. Prof. W. Garden Blakeie.  
*The Expediency of Christ's Departure*. Rev. G. Matheson.  
*The Historical Christ and Modern Christianity*. Prof. A. B. Bruce.  
*Problems of Human Origin*. Rev. F. Ballard.

- United Service Magazine**.—15, York Street. January. 2s.  
*The Coming War*. "Austriacus."  
*Reminiscences of Africa*. Dr. Parke.  
*The Coast Defence Systems of Germany and France*. C. A. Voigt.  
*Moltke's Military Works*. Captain F. Maule.  
*The Russian Imperial Guard under Catherine the Great*. F. Whishaw.  
*Naval Position of Turkey*. Captain S. Earnley-Wilmot.  
*Speeches of Sir Henry Parkes on the Federal Government of Australasia*. W. B. Worsfield.  
*Russia's Final Aim in Asia*. Karl Blind.

- Westminster Review**.—6, Bouverie Street. January. 2s. 6d.  
*The Political Situation*. F. S. Stevenson.  
*Whittier*. Mary Negrepointe.  
*Women as Poor Law Guardians*. Matilda M. Blake.  
*The Advantages of a Decimal Coinage*. F. H. Perry Cole.  
*Moltke*. D. F. Hannigan.  
*The Present Position of Canada*. A. Haultain.

- Wilson's Photographic Magazine**.—853, Broadway, New York. 30 cents. December 17.  
*A New Photo-Intaglio Process*. L. E. Levy.  
*The Density of Negatives*. M. de la Baume Pluvinel.

- Wit and Wisdom**.—98, Shoe Lane. January. 3d.  
*The House of Lords and the Monarchy*.  
*Disestablishment*.  
*Home Rule*.

- Work**.—Casell. January. 6d.  
*An Efficient Battery for Electrical Purposes*. Illustrated. G. E. Smith.  
*Practical Papers on Plumbing*. Illustrated.  
*The Astronomical Telescope, and How to Make It*. Illustrated. R. W. Cole.  
**Young England**.—56, Old Bailey. January. 3d.  
*A Modern Cruiser*. Illustrated. J. C. Paget.  
*Bamboo Work*. Illustrated. W. F. Field.  
*About Hoar-Frost*. Illustrated. Dr. J. G. McPherson.

- Young Gentlewoman**.—Howard House, Arundel St. January. 6d.  
*Skating for Girls*. With Portraits. C. G. Tebbutt.

- Young Man**.—9, Paternoster Row. January. 6d.  
*H.R.H. The Duke of York*. With Portraits and Illustrations.  
*How to Study Astronomy*. With Portrait. Sir R. Ball.  
*Robert Browning*. Rev. H. R. Haws.  
*How to Make a Living as a Journalist*. With Portrait. H. W. Massingham.  
*Mr. F. C. Gould on the Art of Cartature*. With Portraits and Illustrations.

- Young Woman**.—9, Paternoster Row. January. 3d.  
*Mrs. Gladstone*. With Portrait and Illustrations. Rev. J. G. Rogers.  
*The Women of Germany*. Charles Lowe.  
*Fancy Work*. Miss Frieleichen.  
*Nursing as a Profession for Women*. Honor Marten.  
*Mrs. L. T. Meade on How She Writes Her Books*. With Portrait.  
*Mary of Bethany*. With Portrait. Rev. E. A. Stuart.

- Kindergarten Magazine**.—Woman's Temple, Chicago. December. 20 cents.  
*Early Kindergarten Work in California*. M. L. Sanford.  
*Art Principles of the Kindergarten*. M. D. Hicks.



POETRY, MUSIC AND ART.

POETRY.

**Argosy.**—January.  
The Birth of Roses. Fanny Rochat.  
Misjudged. Mrs. Fyvie Mayo.

**Atlanta.**—January.  
Winter Woodland. Maxwell Gray.  
Royal Heart. Lawrence Housman.  
The Legend of the Christmas Rose. Mary Macalpine.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—January.  
To a Will Rose Found in October. E. P. Clarke.

**Bookman.**—January.  
Very Far Off. Jane Barlow.

**Catholic World.**—December.  
Jes. temptor! Charlotte M. J. Moore.  
Columbus, the Christ-Bearer Speaks. G. P. Lathrop.  
Legends of the CIL. Aubrey de Vere.

**Century Magazine.**—January  
The Lights of London. Louise I. Gulney.  
The Child Garden. Richard W. Gilber.  
A Brital Measure. Thomas Bailey Aldrich.  
Lethe. Louise Chandler Moulton.  
New Day. Charles W. Coleman.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—January.  
The Soul's Awakening.

**Eastern and Western Review.**—December 15  
Why the Poet is of Good Cheer. With Portrait. St. E. Arnold.  
Czar Radovan's Treasure. Mme. E. L. Mijatovich.

**English Illustrated.**—January.  
A Winter Song. Sophy Singleton.  
Time and I. Olive Molesworth.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—January.  
Oultive I. Sarah Doudney.  
The Piano and the Player. William Luff.  
An Answer. M. Hebbelwick Browne.

**Good Words.**—January.  
Light at Eventide. John Reil.

**Irish Monthly.**—January.  
Monte Carlo. F. Penrill.

**Leisure Hour.**—January.  
The Songs of Teanyson. Hon. Roden Noel.

**Lippincott's Monthly.**—January.  
Bringing Home the Cows. C. G. D. Roberts.  
Sweet Heart, to you. W. H. Hayne.  
If I might Choose. Carrie B. Morgan.

**Longman's Magazine.**—January.  
A Feat of '92. A. H. Beesly.

**Magazine of Art.**—January.  
"When the World was Young." Illustrations. Ellen T. Fowler.  
January. Illustrations. A. C. Swinburne.

**National Review.**—January.  
At the Laureate's Funeral. Duke of Argyll.

**Nineteenth Century.**—January.  
Threnody: Alfred, Lord Tennyson. A. C. Swinburne.

**Religious Review of Reviews.**—December.  
A New Year's Hymn. Canon C. D. Bell.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—January.  
Sonnets After the Italian. J. H. Ingham.  
An Old Love-Letter. Margaret Crosby.  
Experience. Edith Wharton.

**Sunday at Home.**—January.  
A Winter Hymn. Illustrations. Bishop Heber.

**Sunday Magazine.**—January.  
"The Gospel of the Glory of the Blessed God." Rev. W. Roberts.  
Victory! Katharine Tynan.  
The Sleeping Woods. Arthur L. Salmon.

**Sylvia's Journal.**—January.  
Mountain Pines. Frank D. Sherman.  
Out in the Snow. Louise C. Moulton.

**Temple Bar.**—January.  
The Mistletoe.  
The Coming Laureate.

**Westminster Review.**—January.  
The Fool's Gem. Edward King.

MUSIC.

**Church Musician.**—11, Burleigh Street, Strand. December 15. 2s.  
Dr. W. J. Westbrook. With Portrait.  
Harmony Studies. V. Dr. Churchill Sibley.  
Music: "Benedictus," by Dr. A. E. Tozer.

**Étude.**—1704, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. December. 25 cts.  
Modern Pianists. With Portraits. Ferd. Pfuhl.  
Piano Solos: "Beautiful Spring Reverie," by R. Goerleler; and "Gavotte Pastorale," by O. Schmitt.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—January.  
The Artist: Life of Louisa Pyne.—III. Ruth Lamb.

**Good Words.**—January.  
Tartini. J. F. Rowbotham.

**Keyboard.**—22, Paternoster Row. January. 2s. 6d. per annum.  
The Founder of the Deepse Method. With Portrait.  
Lesson on Heller's Study, "Outline." W. D. Beseley.

**Leader.**—226, Washington Street, Boston. December.  
1 dol. per annum.

**Talks on Tune.**—X. James Paul White.  
Waltz with Violin Obligato. C. Dan-la.

**Lute.**—44, Great Marlborough Street. January. 2s.  
Mime. Clara Samuelli. With Portrait.  
Anthem: "Give Sentence with me, O God!" F. L. Thomas.

**Lyra Ecclesiastica.**—40, Dawson Street, Dublin. December 15. 6s.  
Motet: "Jubilate Deo." Alblinger.

**Music Review.**—174, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. December. 15 cts.  
Greek Philosophy, and Its Influence on Art, Aesthetics, and Music. W. W. Lanier.  
Introduction to the Interpretation of Beethoven's Piano-forte Works. A. B. Marx.  
Talks to Mothers on the Piano-forte and the Child. C. B. Cady.  
Lesson on "Una Voce Poco Fa." From the "Barber of Seville." S. de La Madeleine.  
Eleven Christmas Scenes. By Dr. Spence Watson. With Music by Myles Birket Foster and N. W. Gable.

**Musical Herald.**—8, Warwick Lane. January. 2s.  
Bandmaster G. Miller. With Portrait.

Training of a Board School Choir. J. J. Nimma.  
New Plans for Ear-Training. J. H. Towers.  
Song in both Notations: "The Year is slowly dying." H. E. Nichol.

**Musical Herald of the United States.**—Post-office Drawer Y, Chicago.  
December. 10 cts.

Wagner and the Voice. H. T. Finck.  
The Music of the Churches. G. T. Riler.

**Musical Messenger.**—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. December. 15 cts.  
Reel Organ Playing.—H. W. J. Baltzell.  
Voluntaries: "Christmas Thoughts," by C. H. Wilson; "March," by H. D. Harding; "Christmas Tide Recollections," by W. J. Baltzell.

**Musical News.**—139, Fleet Street. December. 1d.  
The Cambridge Musical Degrees. T. L. Southgate.

**Musical Times.**—1, Berners Street. 4s.  
December 15.

Beethoven Number. Illustrations. Jos. Bennett and Others.  
January 1.

Mr. Cowen's New Opera "Sigurd."  
Four-Part Song: "To the Audience." H. Clarke.

**Musical World.**—147, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. December. 15 cts.  
Mendelssohn's Piano Works. Emil Liebling.  
Piano Solos: "Christmas Bells," by R. Feibes; and "Song Without Words," by G. Hitzel.

**Nonconformist Musical Journal.**—44, Fleet Street. January. 2s.  
Sacred versus Secular in Music. J. C. Hardien.  
Hymn: "Stand up! Stand up for Jesus." E. Minshall.

**People's Friend.**—186, Fleet Street. January. 6s.  
Chopin. J. Cuthbert Hadden.

**School Music Review.**—1, Berners Street. January. 1d.  
Choral March: "March Like Victors." R. Rogers.

**Strad.**—186, Fleet Street. January. 2s.  
The Technique of Violin Playing. C. Courvoisier.  
Dr. Joseph Joachim. With Portrait.

**Werner's Voice Magazine.**—231 West 23rd Street, New York. December.  
25 cts.

The Shakespearian Dramas. W. H. Fleming.  
Conditions of Becoming an Artist: Singer. L. Koller.

## ART.

**Art Journal.**—26, Ivy Lane. January. 1s. 6d.

Flora. Etching by R. W. Macheth.  
E. Burne-Jones. Illustrated. Julia Cartwright.  
Bardini at Florence. Illustrated. Humphry Ward.  
Round about Coate, the Home of Richard Jefferies. Illustrated. P. Anderson  
Graham.  
Constant Troyon. Illustrated.  
Gleanings from Peppys about Little-known Painters. A. Beaver.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.** January.

Students' Day at the National Gallery. Illustrated. F. A. Gerardi.

**Century Magazine.**—January.

The Story of Millet's Early Life. Illustrations. Pierre Millet.  
An Illustrator of Dickens; H. K. Browne. "Phiz." With Portrait and  
Illustrations. A. Allchin.

**Chautauquan.**—December.

Christmas in Art. Illustrated. Clarence Cook.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—January.

Burne-Jones and his Art. Illustrated. Honor Brooke.

**Fortnightly Review.**—January.

Michaelangelo. Herbert P. Horne.

**Lippincott's.**—January.

A Spanish Painter. Velasquez. Illustrated. C. C. Cooper.

**Magazine of Art.**—Cassell, Ludgate Hill. January. 1s.

"After the Fete." Etching by David Law.  
Current Art. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.  
Design.—I. Illustrated. Walter Crane.  
H. G. Hine. With Portrait and Illustrations. F. Weimore.  
The Kelvingrove Art Galleries and Museum, Glasgow. Illustrated. Owen  
Fleming.  
The Portraits of Lord Tennyson.—II. Illustrated. Theo. Watts.  
E. Burne-Jones. Illustrated.

**Newbery House Magazine.**—January.

Three Pictures of the Infant Christ. Illustrated.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—January.

Impressions of a Decorator in Rome. Illustrated. F. Crowninshield.

**Temple Bar.**—January.

Samuel Palmer. Alfred T. Story.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—Benziger, Einsiedeln, Switz. 50 Pf. Heft. 4.  
"Pennalism," or Fagging in the Old German Universities. Dr. Berghaus.  
The New St. Rochus Chapel near Rügen. Illustrated. Dr. J. Praxmarer.  
The Cologne Question. Illustrated. P. Freidank.  
Ancient Rome. Illustrated. Paul Friedrich.  
Hydrogen, the Fuel of the Future. F. Hochländer.  
Andreas Hofer. Illustrated.

**Chorgesang.**—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 4 Mks. per half-year.  
December 1.

Mary Krebs-Brenning. Concluded.  
Chorus for Male Voices: "Die Lumpenglocke," by E. Meyer-Helmund.  
December 15.

Alexander von Fielitz. With Portrait. R. Setzpfandt.  
Chorus for Male Voices: "Ein Feste Burg."

**Dahleim.**—9, Poststr., Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter.

December 3.

New Books on Africa. Illustrated. H. Harden.

December 10.

Murillo. Illustrated. Adolf Rosenberg.

December 17.

The Home of Schiller's Parents. With Portraits and Illustrations. Dr. K.  
Kinzel.

December 24.

Waltershausen: a German Doll Town. Illustrated. H. von Zobeltitz.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf.  
Heft 3.

What Should We Eat and Drink?

Wiesenheim. Illustrated. Antonie Haupt.

Christmas in Poetry, History, Art, and the Life of the People. Dr. Berlage.

A Day in a London Police Court. Dr. A. Heine.

The World's Fair.

Heft 4.

The Vehmgericht. Dr. K. T. Zingeler.

The Pope's Fifty Years' Jubilee as a Bishop. With Portrait. Dr. A. de  
Waal.

August von Essenwein. Dr. A. Reibemperger.

Johannes Janssen. H. Kerner.

**Deutsche Revue.**—60, Tauenzienstr., Breslau. 6 Mks. per quarter.

December.

King Charles of Roumania.—XI.

The Russo-French Alliance and the Triple Alliance in the Light of History.

Concluded.

Will Chemistry Enlarge Our Production of Food? J. Gamle.

The Hardships of War and the Rights of the People. S. Moynier.

The Polish Revolution of 1863.—III.

Eduard Laaskar's Correspondence in 1870-71.—IX.

Tobacco and Smoking. C. von Zelan.

January.

King Charles of Roumania.—XII.

The Social Danger in England. Sir J. E. Gorst.

The First Traces of Organisms on the Earth.—N. Dames.

The Situation in Morocco. Walter B. Harris.

Felix Mendelssohn and Wilhelm Taubert.

The Song of Solomon. G. Sticker.

Will Chemistry Enlarge our Production of Food?—II.

German Hate and German Diplomacy.

The Rise and Significance of Weapons.—I.

The Polish Revolution of 1863.—IV.

The Mars Hypothesis of A. Schmidt.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—7, Lützowstr., Berlin. 6 Mks. per quarter.

December.

Mampertuis. E. du Bois-Reymond.

Robert Schumann as an Author. Philipp Spitta.

Philipp Melancthon. R. A. Lipsius.

French Colonial Politics, Past and Present.

Pierre Loti.

Political Correspondence:—The Opening of the Parliament, the Italian Elec-  
tions, the Carmaux Strike and the Dynamitards, etc.

**Die Gartenlaube.**—Ernst Leil's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 13.

C. W. Allers and His Bismarck Sketches. Illustrated. E. von Wald Zeitwitz.  
Poisonous Trees with Needle-shaped Leaves. Illustrated. Dr. G. Holle.  
Tragedies and Comedies of Superstition. R. Kleinpaul.  
Max Grube, German Actor. With Portraits. O. Neumann-Hofer.  
The Superstitions of Christmas. Illustrated. Alexander Tille.

**Die Gesellschaft.**—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf. December.

Berlin, Vienna, Munich. M. G. Conrad.

Conrad Ferdinand Meyer. With Portrait. S. Sönger.

Poems by M. G. Conrad and Others.

Ding "Mensch." Psychological Drama by P. Merwin.

J. C. Vogt and "The Struggle for Existence." E. Blaich.

**Der Gute Kamerad.**—Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.

2 Mks. per quarter.

Nos. 11 & 12. The Art of Silhouetting. Illustrated.

**Die Katholischen Missionen.**—Herder, Freiburg. 4 Mks. per

annum. January.

The Benedictine Missions in the Indian Territory. Illustrated.

Palenque and Lortillard. Cities of Ancient America. Illustrated.

A Journey to Sinal. Illustrated. M. Jullien.

**Konservative Monatschrift.**—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks.

per quarter. December.

Insect-Eating Plants. F. W. Gross.

Lavater and Goethe. Paul Wenton.

Slavery and the Slave Trade in Africa. F. Friar. von Nettelblatt.

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Internal Ballistics. Continued. 11 figs.  
Electrical Steering Gear and Indicators. 8 figs. Commander V. Moreno.  
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## Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A. C. Q.	American Catholic Quarterly Review.	F. L.	Folk-Lore.	N. Sc.	Natural Science.
A. R.	Andover Review.	F. R.	Fortnightly Review.	N. N.	Nature Notes.
A. A. P. S.	Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.	F.	Forum.	N. E. M.	New England Magazine.
Ant.	Antiquary.	F. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	New. R.	New Review.
Arch. R.	Architectural Record.	G. M.	Gentleman's Magazine.	N. H.	Newbury House Magazine.
A.	Arena.	G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
Arg.	Argosy.	G. W.	Good Words.	N. A. R.	North American Review.
As.	Asclepiad.	G. T.	Great Thoughts.	Nov. R.	Novel Review.
A. Q.	Asiatic Quarterly.	G. B.	Greater Britain.	O. C.	Our Celebrities.
Ata.	Atlanta.	Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	O. D.	Our Day.
A. M.	Atlantic Monthly.	Hom. R.	Homiletic Review.	O.	Outing.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.	I.	Idler.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
Bel. M.	Belford's Monthly and Democratic Review.	I. J. E.	International Journal of Ethics.	P. L.	Poet-Lore.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.	I. R.	Investors' Review.	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
B. T. J.	Board of Trade Journal.	Ir. E. R.	Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
Bkman.	Bookman.	Ir. M.	Irish Monthly.	P. R. G. S.	Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society.
C. P. G.	Cabinet Portrait Gallery.	Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly.	Psy. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research.
C. T. M.	Californian Illustrated Magazine.	J. Ed.	Journal of Education.	Q. J. E. con.	Quarterly Journal of Economics.
C. F. M.	Cassell's Family Magazine.	J. Micro.	Journal of Microscopy.	Q. R.	Quarterly Review.
C. S. J.	Cassell's Saturday Journal.	Jur. R.	Juridical Review.	Q. V.	Quiver.
C. W.	Catholic World.	J. R. C. I.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	R. R. R.	Religious Review of Reviews.
C. M.	Century Magazine.	K. O.	King's Own.	Rel.	Reliquary.
C. J.	Chambers's Journal.	K.	Knowledge.	R. C.	Review of the Churches.
Char. R.	Charities Review.	L. H.	Leisure Hour.	St. N.	Saint Nicholas.
Chaut.	Chautauquan.	Libr.	Library.	Sc. A.	Science and Art.
Ch. Mis. I.	Church Missionary Intelligencer.	Libr. R.	Library Review.	Scots.	Scots Magazine.
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly.	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Scot. G. M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
C. R.	Contemporary Review.	L. Q.	London Quarterly.	Scot. R.	Scottish Review.
C.	Cornhill.	Long.	Longman's Magazine.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine.
Co.	Cosmopolitan.	Lac.	Lancier.	Shake.	Shakespeareana.
Crit. R.	Critical Review.	Lud. M.	Ludgate Monthly.	Str.	Strand.
D. R.	Dublin Review.	Ly.	Lyceum.	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home.
E. W. R.	Eastern and Western Review.	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine.
Econ. J.	Economic Journal.	M. A. H.	Magazine of American History.	T. B.	Temple Bar.
Econ. R.	Economic Review.	Med. M.	Medical Magazine.	Th.	Theatre.
E. R.	Edinburgh Review.	M. W. D.	Men and Women of the Day.	Think.	Thinker.
Ed. R. A.	Educational Review, America.	Mind.	Mind.	U. S. M.	United Service Magazine.
Ed. R. L.	Education Review, London.	Mon.	Monist.	W. R.	Westminster Review.
Eng. M.	Engineering Magazine.	M.	Month.	Y. E.	Young England.
E. H.	English Historical Review.	M. P.	Monthly Pa-ket.	Y. M.	Young Man.
E. I.	English Illustrated Magazine.	Nat. R.	National Review.	Y. W.	Young Woman.
Ex.	Expositor.				

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Lord Winchelsea's Proposals, G. B. Curtis on, **Nat R, Jan.**

Profitable Farming and Employment of Labour, by J. B. Kinnear, **Black, Jan.**

Small Farms, Miss March-Phillips on, **F R, Jan.**

Twenty-Five Years of Village Life, by Rev. J. Vaughan, **Long, Jan.**

Russia: Why We Left Russia, by P. Bigelow, **Harp, Jan.**

Bear Hunting, **T B, Jan.**

The Imperial Guards under Catharine the Great, by F. Whishaw, **U S M, Jan.**

Russia's Final Aim in Asia, Karl Blind, **U S M, Jan.**

Russia, Tsar Alexander III. of, E. B. Lakin on, **C R, Jan.**

Salt Region of Cheshire, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, **G W, Jan.**

Samoa: Three Weeks in Samoa, by Countess of Jersey, **N C, Jan.**

Sebastopol, Fall of, W. H. Russell on, **Scrib, Jan.**

Servant Question: A Reformation of Domestic Service, by Mrs. Lewis, **N C, Jan.**

Scotland:

Scotland's Revolt against Home Rule, by R. Wallace, **New R, Jan.**

Scott, Sir Walter: Is Scott Obsolete? by W. H. Mallock, **F, Dec.**

Shakespeare:

Bacon versus Shakespeare, by Rev. Dr. A. Nicholson, **A, Dec.**

Shakespeare in "Love's Labour's Lost," Sir E. Strachey, **A M, Jan.**

Irving's "King Lear," G. R. Russell on, **N C, Jan.**

Sheldon, Mrs. French, and her Book, Sir E. Arnold and Others on, **A, Dec.**

Sherman, General and Senator, Letters of, **C M, Jan.**

Shipping (see also under Lightships):

The Pilot at Sea, W. J. Gordon on, **L H, Jan.**

Amongst the Thames Barges, by H. Nisbet, **Ata, Jan.**

Sicily: Byways in Sicily, by Lady Susan Keppel, **Nat R, Jan.**

Socialism and the Social Question (see also under Labour, Condition of the People, Pauperism and the Poor Law, etc.):

Are We Socialists? by T. B. Preston, **A, Dec.**

Songs: English Songs and Ballads, Hon. R. Noel on, **New R, Jan.**

Spain: Through the Pyrenees in December, by S. J. Weyman, **E I, Jan.**

Stevenson, R. L., A. H. Japp on, **Ata, Jan.**

Stuart, House of,

Real Stuarts or Bogus Stuarts? by A. Forbes, **New R, Jan.**

Swinburne, A. C.:

Webster, Lamb, and Swinburne, by W. Archer, **New R, Jan.**

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:

Brandy and Socialism: the Gothenburg Plan, by J. G. Brooks, **F, Dec.**

Is the Irish Licensed Trade in Danger? **Ly, Dec.**

The Necessity for Amended Legislation in dealing with Habitual Drunkards,

by Sir Dyce Duckworth, **N H, Jan.**

Is Alcoholism Increasing among American Women? by Dr. T. D. Crothers,

**N A R, Dec.**

The Deadlock in Temperance Reform, by G. Wyndham, **C R, Jan.**

The Attitude of the Advanced Temperance Party, by W. S. Cairne, **C R, Jan.**

Tennyson, Lord, **Sun M, Jan.**

Annie Fields on, **Harp, Jan.**

W. J. Fowler on, **A, Dec.**

A. D. Innes on, **M P, Jan.**

J. Knowles on, **N C, Jan.**

Hon. Roden Noel on, **Ata, Jan.**

Tennyson as the Religious Exponent of His Age, by Julia Wedgwood, **Sun M, Jan.**

Thackeray, W. M., Is He Obsolete? by W. H. Mallock, **F, Dec.**

Thames Barges, H. Nisbet on, **Ata, Jan.**

Theatres and the Dramas (see also Contents of *Theatre*):

Playwrights and Literary Men, by W. T. Price, **N A R, Dec.**

Theology, see Contents of the *Thinker*, *Expository Times*, *Expositor*, *Review of the Churches*, *Religious Review of Reviews*, &c.

Tierra del Fuego, D. R. O'Sullivan on, **F R, Jan.**

Toryism and Progression, by F. R. Y. Kneeliff, **Nat R, Jan.**

Trained Workers for the Poor, Miss O. Hill on, **N C, Jan.**

Tunisian Jews, Mrs. Reihard on, **G W, Jan.**

Turkey, Abdul Hamid II., Sultan of, **E W R, Dec.**

United States (see also under Education, Universities, Race Problems, New York, Boston, Chicago and the World's Fair, Armies):

G. W. Curtis and Civil Service Reform, by S. S. Rogers, **A M, Jan.**

A Campaign for Ballot Reform, E. Burd Grubb on, **N A R, Dec.**

Labour Troubles and the Tariff, by G. J. Harart, **Eng M, Dec.**

The Indebtedness of the United States Government, A. B. Nettleton on, **Chaut, Dec.**

Industrial Development in the South, R. H. Edmonds on, **Eng M, Dec.**

The Irrigation Problem in the West, by H. M. Wilson, **Eng M, Dec.**

The Textile Industries, **B T J, Dec.**

The Weather Office of the United States, **C F M, Jan.**

American Chauvinism, S. R. Roman on, **N A R, Dec.**

Religious Persecution in the Republic, B. O. Flower on, **A, Dec.**

Religious Thought as Mirror in Poetry and Song of Colonial Days, by B. O. Flower, **A, Dec.**

Declaration of Independence by a Colonial Church in North Carolina, Dr. R. Dillard on, **M A H, Dec.**

The Settlement of Maine, E. Parker-Sammon on, **C W, Dec.**

War Time, Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood on, **Lipp, Jan.**

The Old Way to Dixie, by J. Ralph, **Harp, Jan.**

The Feudal Chiefs of Acadia, by F. Parkman, **A M, Jan.**

Universities (see also Contents of *Educational Reviews*):

The College of New Jersey, T. W. Hotchkiss on, **M A H, Dec.**

Vaughan, Archbishop, W. Ward on, **E I, Jan.**

Village Life, see under Rural Life.

Vivisection:

The Benefits of Vivisection, by A. C. Jones, **F R, Jan.**

Women, Clergymen and Doctors, by Canon Wilberforce, **New R, Jan.**

Volcanoes and Earthquakes, by H. B. M. Buchanan, **Sun H, Jan.**

Walham, Bishop of Oglensburg, Rev. C. A. Walworth on, **C W, Dec.**

Wales: The Church in Wales, A. G. Boscawen on, **Nat R, Jan.**

War: The Coming War, **U S M, Jan.**

Weavers of Spitalfields, G. H. Price on, **Q, Jan.**

White, Gen. Sir G., Capt. E. C. H. Price on, **E I, Jan.**

Whittier, J. G.:

J. V. Cheney on, **Chaut, Dec.**

W. J. Fowler on, **A, Dec.**

Mrs. Mayo on, **L H, Jan.**

Mary Negrepointe on, **N R, Jan.**

Eliz. Stuart Phelps on, **C M, Jan.**

Wilson, John ("Crusty Christopher"), H. A., Beers on, **C M, Jan.**

Wine-hester College, W. C. Sargent on, **Lud M, Jan.**

Wood, Gen. Sir Evelyn, Capt. E. C. H. Price on, **E I, Jan.**

Women (see also under Marriage, Education, Nursing, Labour, Temperance):

Woman Suffrage, J. Kirkpatrick on, **Ata, Jan.**

Women in English Politics, by Mrs. Fawcett, **F, Dec.**

Women as Poor Law Guardians, M. M. Blake on, **W R, Jan.**

Female Brains and Girls' Schools, by G. Miller, **G M, Jan.**

Should Wives Take Their Husbands' Names? **C S J, Jan.**

Ladies' Clubs, G. Blackborne on, **M P, Jan.**

The Women of Germany, Chas. Lowe on, **Y W, Jan.**

World's Fair, see under Chicago

Yachting:

International Yachting, Lord Dunraven on, **N A R, Dec.**

York, Duke of, **Y M, Jan.**

Y. M. C. A.'s Failure? by F. A. Atkins, **R C, Dec.**

## HELPERS AND THOSE WHO ARE WILLING TO HELP.

**W**HEN THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS was started three years ago, the publication of the "Address to the English Speaking People" led to many applications from the readers of the REVIEW to be allowed to aid in working for the realisation of the ideals for the furtherance of which THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS was started. After twelve months' experience it was found necessary to publish a supplementary paper which has been published for two years as a supplement to the REVIEW. This penny monthly, *Help*, has now been merged in the REVIEW, experience having proved that both for the Helpers and the general public it was inconvenient to disassociate the Helpers even by delegating them to a supplement to the parent organ. *Help*, this month, is therefore incorporated with THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, the REVIEW being enlarged for the purpose from 120 pages to 135. The Association of Helpers therefore takes, as it were, a new start with the New Year, and I print the names and addresses of Helpers, together with a list of the constituencies in which Helpers are still wanted. In printing this list I renew my appeal to those of my readers who are in sympathy with the general objects of the REVIEW to enroll themselves as Helpers or as Assistant Helpers.

### THE ASSOCIATION.

The organisation known as the Association of Helpers is necessarily in a very fragmentary condition, but it is consolidating; the working Helpers are becoming more familiar with their work, and in many cases the work itself has been undertaken by local societies formed largely upon the basis of the Association of Helpers, although they are quite independent and have no organic connection with THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

### AIMS AND OBJECTS.

The objects of the Association are briefly these:—

- 1st. To promote by all means in their power a closer union between the English-speaking communities.
- 2nd. To deepen and stimulate the conviction as to the immense responsibilities and opportunities of the English-speaking race.
- 3rd. To promote the union of all persons who accept the Christian ideal of self-sacrifice in the promotion of all causes which tend to humanise life and to ameliorate the condition of the mass of the people.

The Association is nothing if it is not practical. Still its aims are extremely wide. It offers to each individual an opportunity of useful service in his own locality in the promotion of one or other of the many objects which are included in its very extensive programme. Its aims and objects are thus defined in the "Helpers' Manual":—

It may appear to many, especially to those who are painfully conscious of the meagreness of their own efforts in the past, that the Association is but a small thing, aiming at objects far beyond its means. It is true that the Association as a concrete realised fact is but a small thing. But in the realm of the ideal it is a great thing, aiming perhaps at one of the greatest

things before the public at the close of this present century. For it is in its central conception neither more nor less than an attempt to reconstitute the Unity of Christendom on the basis of practical Christlike deeds, without imposing upon its members any test whatever—even the test of expressed belief in the existence of a God, or the avowed acceptance of the teachings of Christ. And this attempt is made, not because of any misgivings as to the reality of God or of the Divine authority of Christ, but because of an intense conviction that Christ, if He were to be reincarnated in our midst, would welcome the help of all in the service of the least of these His brethren whom He came to save, but whom we allow to be damned, in this world at least, while we are debating theories of salvation, and imagining we are pleasing God by our genuflections and our formulas. To *Help* by Self-sacrifice is for us the essence of the doctrine of Christ.

The Association of Helpers is an association of men and women, who, irrespective of differences of party, sect, or social condition, agree to work together in concert for the attainment of certain broadly defined ideals—social, political, and religious.

It may be described as a kind of Civic Church, the root idea of which is that each of its members undertakes to take personal trouble for the promotion of the welfare of the community, and to work for the salvation of organised societies, whether municipal or national, in the same religious spirit with which men and women have hitherto worked for the salvation of the individual.

There is no attempt made to commit any of the members to any cut-and-dried creed or declaration of principles. The sacred word which was given to the founder of the Association on Christmas Day in Holloway—"Never say to any one any more, Be a Christian; say, Be a Christ!"—although to him it is the last word, it is also the first of our duties here. It is not imposed as a test upon any member. If they are willing to attempt in their own sphere to realise what I should describe as the ideal of the Citizen Christ, that of the voluntary sacrifice of time and thought which make up life, for the salvation of the community, or any section of it, that suffices; nor will any objection be raised to anyone who does as Christ would have done, if He had been in his place, should such an one doubt the sufficiency of the Christ-ideal and fear lest the revelation of "Our Father" be a gospel too good to be true. If he or she will take trouble to do good to others, they are welcome to our ranks.

### A RECORD OF PROGRESS.

In looking over the work of the last three years we have much for which to thank God and take courage. The conception of the unity of the race as an organic unit, including both the Republic and the Empire, and so paving the way to a race alliance on the basis of a common language, has taken root in all parts of the English-speaking world. The first concrete demonstration of this conviction has been found in the progress which has been made towards the reduction of the postage. When first the REVIEW was published, the postage between many Colonies and the Mother Country was higher than that between England and distant foreign countries.

To Mr. Henniker Heaton, to whose zeal in this cause it is impossible to pay too high a tribute of praise, and whose efforts our Helpers have loyally seconded, was largely due to the reduction of the Colonial postage to the uniform foreign rate. This was generally felt to be a miserable halfway house, but the New Year opens with good prospect of the establishment of Universal Penny Postage between all parts of the British Empire.



At the General Election and at the bye elections steps have been taken to press upon candidates on both sides, irrespective of party, the imperial, and race questions, which are too often overlooked by party organisations. Steady pressure has been kept up in the direction of the acceptance of a wide conception of the responsibilities of our race as a whole. Very gratifying progress has been made in the direction of securing the co-operation of men and women of all creeds in working towards a higher social ideal.

The most gratifying and obvious results have been obtained in dealing with the question of the condition of the people. It was the good fortune of the organ of the Association to be the means of bringing into existence the Royal Commission on Labour which has been sitting for two years. The Association has also very largely contributed to the appointment of the Royal Commission in the condition of the Aged Poor which has just been constituted under the presidency of Lord Aberdare. The Association has also succeeded in securing two important ameliorations of the conditions of the workhouses. Mr. Ritchie responded to the appeal of the Helpers by sending a circular to the Boards of Guardians, reminding them that they were not only allowed but expected to supply the inmates of the house with reading matter, and also to furnish the children's wards with picture books, toys, and other necessities of a child's existence. Largely by the direct action of the Helpers the supply of newspapers and magazines to the workhouse has been largely increased, and among other outgrowths of the Association was the Workhouse Literature Society, under the presidency of Mr. Ritchie, the late President of the Local Government Board, which has its head-quarters in Salisbury Square, London. It will begin with the New Year the important duty of endeavouring to render available the immense literature of back numbers for the inmates of our workhouses. Another reform which was largely due to the action of the Helpers was the recent circular of Mr. Fowler, President of the Local Government Board, calling upon the Guardians to supply tobacco to the aged inmates. This already had been done in many of the best workhouses, but one of the functions of this Association is to see that the more backward shall be levelled up to the standard of the most advanced.

The Association has also done good service in calling attention to the importance of supplying at least one good meal to the starving children in our schools, and to secure to the children in large towns a chance of a holiday in the country.

Another work which has been pressed upon the attention of the country is the importance of attempting to combat the plague of intemperance by more effective means than that of simply abusing the publican and demanding a pledge of total abstinence from men who have often no social centre but the public-house. There is an immense work to be done in this direction.

Another offshoot from the Association was the Lantern Mission, which has now its central office at 215, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C., and has done much to stimulate the use of the lantern as an instrument of education and recreation both for adults and for children.

#### IN THE FUTURE.

Much has been done, but the fringe of the work has hardly been touched. No voluntary Association such as this can possibly undertake to do the work which is urgently needed to be done; but what the Helpers can do, and what I trust they will continue to do with ever increasing frequency, is to call the attention of the com-

munities in which they live to the best results which have been attained in other communities, and to agitate for the levelling up of their neighbourhood to the standard of the most advanced communities. There is now in process of evolution what may be called a Normal Standard of Social Necessities—that is to say, I hope to be able to draw up, so as to make available for general reference, a description of institutions, conveniences, and arrangements that ought to exist in every community which calls itself civilised. It would be a kind of *vade mecum* to the social reformer, and an incentive to those who wish to help their fellow-men to take in hand some one or other practical scheme which would bring up the district in which they live to the level of a more advanced civilisation.

No Helper is required to undertake any service from which he conscientiously dissents; but, as a matter of fact, there are very few practical questions upon which serious difference of opinion exists. The unity which prevails upon all practical questions is very remarkable. Anyone wishing to become a member of the Association of Helpers is requested to communicate with me, and I will forward him the rules and regulations, which should be read before formally applying for membership. But the great question is not one of rules and regulations, but of the sincere desire of the individual to do what he can in concert with others throughout the country, to stir up local communities, to make progress on the broad lines which have just been laid down. Let me say, in conclusion, that it by no means follows that when a constituency is entered as having a Helper in the adjoining list, that no other person need offer their services. We can do with a great many more Helpers than we are likely to get. Helpers of the best sort are rare, but Helpers who will really help, to however small an extent, are welcome, and the more of them we have the better.

#### TOWARDS THE CIVIC CHURCH.

CONSIDERABLE progress has been made during the last year towards the realisation of the ideal which has been constantly pressed upon the attention of the readers of the *Review* and of *Help*—namely, the reunion of Christendom on the basis of practical service to humanity. This movement, which I have always called "Towards the Civic Church," has many forms. Sometimes it takes the shape of a more extended fraternisation on the part of the existing churches without any attempt at federal or organic union. In other places it is entirely separate from all churches, and takes the form of an Association for the promotion of certain general social ideals. In others the two forms are blended, the churches on the one side, and the non-ecclesiastical associations on the other, meet on the common ground of common work. The tendency towards reunion is discoverable in many directions, and it is powerfully stimulated by the growing recognition of the immense importance of what may be described as the territorial, municipal, or parochial system. It is being increasingly recognised that communities exist as communities as much as individuals exist as individuals, and that any form of associated effort which deals merely with individuals and ignores communities is, *ipso facto*, much less effective than efforts which are as wide as the community in which they take place. It may be claimed that the recent Conference at Grindelwald and the Free Church Conference at Manchester are indications of the same tendency. But while I rejoice to recognise the increased sense of fraternity which these important gatherings represent, they are not the same thing, nor

are they on all fours with the movement of which I am speaking. Grindelwald and Manchester represent no doubt a growing sense of the importance of concerted action against the great evils which afflict mankind. So far they are extremely good and useful, and tend to facilitate the action which must be taken in the localities. But the central idea of the Civic Church is that the local community is the unit, and must be looked after as a unit, and from that point of view the efforts made to secure the concerted action of the members of one sect, whether it be Church, Wesleyan, or Congregational in any given area, is more to the point than the more imposing gatherings at Grindelwald and elsewhere.

#### THE GROWTH OF CIVIC IDEALS.

Both Churchmen and Nonconformists are waking up to the conception of the importance of working for the community as a whole, and therefore of influencing and sharing the organic life of that community. This means that the churches are coming into politics, and it is high time that they did. The publicans have been in politics for a long time, and so have the corrupt sections of society to whom local public life is chiefly attractive as a means of plunder. The conception is growing in the public mind that the better a man is, the more Christian he is, the more indispensable it is that he should endeavour to exert the greatest possible influence upon the community in the midst of which he is born, lives, and earns his daily bread. In the brief survey which I am about to make of the efforts which have been made towards the realisation of the ideal of the Civic Church, I shall not specifically refer further to the strictly denominational attempts whether in church or dissent, but merely note the formation of Methodist Councils and Congregational Associations and Church Societies of all kinds as indicative of the growth of a truer civic ideal. It seems likely that in the towns and villages the line of progress will be in the organisation of Free Church Councils, and Church Councils which will exist side by side, stimulating each other to good works, and fighting each other, of course, from time to time when occasion arises. But the mere federation of the representatives of the Free Churches, and the various parish churches in any town or village, is in itself a distinct gain. I should, of course, prefer that the line between Church and Dissent, and between organised Christian communities, and unorganised Christian sentiment, which sometimes objects to be labelled as Christian, should be ignored in the common effort to secure the welfare of the common weal. But we have to take men as they are, and not allow our aspirations after a higher ideal to stand in the way of taking the first practical step which will inevitably lead to the further development. "The smoking flax and the bruised reed." Where it is impossible to establish a Civic Church, which will ignore denominational difference

and invite representatives of all societies which exist for the public good, it is the worst of folly to discourage any attempt to do anything short of that merely because Churchmen and Dissenters, secularists and social reformers refuse to meet together on a common board. If we cannot federate all, let us at least federate as many as will federate within any given area. At present there are in Liverpool and Newcastle associations in which Churchmen, Nonconformists, Catholics, and Unitarians meet together on a common basis. But they are debating societies rather than active councils. Still they are good so far as they go, and they are much better than nothing. They keep up the idea of common responsibility for the local community, and the more they are worked the more certain it is that they will lead to the establishment of a more efficient system of organisation. In many places, as in London, local organisation takes the form of Nonconformity on one side, and Church on the other. The late County Council Elections and the General Election are the means of bringing the representatives of the Nonconformist sects together, who issued a manifesto which at least recognised the responsibility of the federated churches to make their voices heard on great political crises.

#### EXISTING CIVIC CENTRES.

In Bradford and Halifax the association of free churches has gone a step further than merely issuing manifestoes on the eve of elections, and has undertaken a house to house canvas of the whole town to ascertain how far the population is reached by the organised systems of Christian effort. Next month I hope to publish reports from the places in which the Civic Church, in one form or another, has been actively organised, and is making itself felt in the community in which it exists. The first place belongs to Glasgow, as the first city in the Empire after London; the second to Manchester, where the Social Questions Congress is working very systematically; the third to Brighton, where the Civic Centre has been in operation for more than a year; the fourth to Liverpool, where the Civic Centre is working somewhat fitfully towards the establishment of Social Centres. At Cardiff the Civic Centre is taking in hand the feeding of starving children in public schools. At Swansea the Civic Centre is organised on a more denominational basis of the orthodox Church and the Nonconformists. The last report is from Rochdale. Helpers' Associations have been formed to pave the way to the establishment of a more regular Civic Centre in Bradford and Edinburgh. At Darlington the Free Churches are associated under the misleading title of the Darlington Temperance Association, which some of the wiser members wish to change to the Christian League. The attempts which have been made to found Civic Centres at Walsall, Wolverhampton, Burnley, Bristol, and Ipswich have not yet borne practical fruit. The movement is also thoroughly alive in America, and is likely to spread there even more rapidly than it has done here.

# LIST OF MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION OF HELPERS.

(Helpers are wanted in all constituencies where no name or address is given.)

DECEMBER, 1892.

## ENGLAND AND WALES.

CONSTITUENCY.	NAME AND ADDRESS OF HELPER.
Anglesey . . . . .	
Ashton-under-Lyne . . . . .	
Aston Manor . . . . .	
Barrow-in-Furness . . . . .	Mr. D. Roberts, 38, Church Street, Lozells, Birmingham.
Bath . . . . .	Rev. J. McMillan, Schneider Terrace, Barrow-in-Furness.
Batcombe and Clapham—B Division . . . . .	Mr. Silcock, Olifield Lodge, Bath.
2. Clapham . . . . .	Mr. Sayers, 24, Gylcena Road, Lavender Hill, S.W.
" . . . . .	Mr. Evans, 29, Orlando Rd., Clapham, S.W.
" . . . . .	Mr. King, 27, Severus Road, Clapham Junction, S.W.
Belfast . . . . .	Mr. T. Hester, 11, Albany Street, Belfast.
Bedfordshire, N. . . . .	Mr. Schofield, Dunstable, Beds.
Berkshire, N., Abingdon . . . . .	
" S., Newbury . . . . .	
" E., Wokingham . . . . .	Mr. Bennard, Littlewick Lodge, near Maidenhead.
Bethnal Green, N.E. . . . .	Miss N. Bacon, 6, Belle Vue Place, Upper Clapton, N.
" . . . . .	Mr. Thomas, Oxford House, Victoria Square, Bethnal Green, E.
" . . . . .	
" S.W. . . . .	
Birkenhead . . . . .	Mr. Collins, 16, Liverside Road, Birkenhead.
" . . . . .	Mr. Daniel, 107, Oxtow Road, Birkenhead.
" . . . . .	Mr. F. N. Eaton, 31, Highfield South, Rockferry, Birkenhead.
Birmingham, Central . . . . .	Mr. Randall, Lime Avenue, Wynn Street, Birmingham.
" North . . . . .	Mr. Brampton, Wye Cliff, Rainor Road, Birmingham.
" South . . . . .	
" East . . . . .	
" West . . . . .	
" Bordesley . . . . .	
" Edgbaston . . . . .	Mr. Emery, 39, Northbrook St., Birmingham.
Blackburn . . . . .	
Bolton . . . . .	Mr. Farrington, 9, Windsor Grove, Bolton.
" . . . . .	Mr. Picken, 56, Radcliffe Road, Bolton.
" . . . . .	Mr. Taggart, Higher Bank, Halliwell, Bolton.
Boston . . . . .	Mr. Beaulab, 6, Queen's Terrace, Boston.
" . . . . .	Mr. Ward, 28, Werngate, Boston.
Bradford . . . . .	Local Sec., F. R. Starling, Bertram Road, Bradford.
" . . . . .	Local Treas., Percy Lund, St. John's Street, Bradford.
" . . . . .	Mr. E. Gregson, Pen-Rhyn, Heaton, Bradford.
" . . . . .	Mr. W. H. Ginn, Chestnut Grove, Bolton Woods, Bradford.
" . . . . .	Mr. H. Gill, 22, Neal Street, Bradford.
" . . . . .	Mr. H. Hibbert, Hibbert Buildings, Edduthorpe Street, Bradford.
" . . . . .	Mr. A. H. Bingham, Daisy Bank, Bradford.
" . . . . .	Rev. E. C. Jones, M.A., 7, Spring Gardens, Bradford.
" . . . . .	Miss F. Kippax, 1, Woodview, Manningham, Bradford.
" . . . . .	Miss K. Kippax, 1, Woodview, Manningham, Bradford.
" . . . . .	Mrs. Neville, 5, Victoria Park, Shipley, Bradford.
" . . . . .	Mr. A. T. Priestman, Manningham Lodge, Bradford.
" . . . . .	Mrs. Toothill, Hazlehurst, Daisy Hill, Bradford.
Brecknockshire . . . . .	Mr. D. J. Thomas, 3, Castle Street, Brecon, South Wales.
Brighton and Hove . . . . .	Miss Cunningham, 8, Preston Park Avenue, Brighton.
" . . . . .	Mrs. Gordon Dill, 8, Brunswick Place, Hove, Brighton.
Bristol, North . . . . .	Mr. Tyrrell, 11, Polygon, Clifton, Bristol.
" South . . . . .	
" East . . . . .	
" West . . . . .	Mr. Tudor, 10, Victoria St., Clifton, Bristol.
" . . . . .	Miss Ferris, 21, Richmond Terrace, Clifton, Bristol.
Bucks, Mid. Aylesbury . . . . .	
" N., Buckingham . . . . .	Miss Annie Holland, 8, West Street, Buckingham.
" . . . . .	
" S., Wycombe . . . . .	Mr. Hall, Stony Stratford, Bucks.
Burnley . . . . .	Mr. L. Hargreaves, 31, Devonshire Road, Burnley.
Bury . . . . .	Mr. Hindell, 27, Rock Street, Bury.
Bury St. Edmunds . . . . .	Mr. Holden, Blackford Bridge, Bury.
" . . . . .	Rev. A. Morter, 24, Garland Street, Bury St. Edmunds.
Camberwell, North . . . . .	
" 2. Du.wi.h. . . . .	Mr. Pearce, 39, Crystal Palace Road, East Dulwich, S.E.
" 3. Peckham . . . . .	Mr. Besborough Higgs, 59, St. George's Street, Peckham, S.E.
Cambridge . . . . .	Mr. Hopton, 29, Trumpington Street, Cambridge.
Cambridgeshire, N. . . . .	Mr. Hilsley, 6, Auckland Terrace, Cambridge.
" E., Newmarket . . . . .	
" W., Chesterton . . . . .	Rev. A. W. Johnston, Manse, Fowlmere, Royston.
Canterbury . . . . .	Miss Bucher, Ethelbert House, St. Martin's, Canterbury.
Cardiff District . . . . .	Mr. T. Evans, 41, Talbot Street, Cardiff.
" . . . . .	Mr. G. H. Hodges, 8, Glynnhoudda Street, Cardiff.
Cardiganshire . . . . .	Mr. Thomas, Ashfield, Claude Road, Cardiff.
" . . . . .	Mr. J. T. Roberts, Dewsbury House, Aberystwyth.
Cardiff . . . . .	
Carmarthen District . . . . .	
Carmarthenshire, E. . . . .	
" W. . . . .	
Carnarvon District . . . . .	Miss Griffith, 5, Thomas Square, York Place, Bangor.
" Pwllheli . . . . .	Miss Rust, Nursing Institute, Bangor.
" . . . . .	Mr. A. W. Griffith, Gwafryn, Pwllheli, N. Wales.
Carnarvonshire, N., Arvon . . . . .	
" S., Eifion . . . . .	
Chatham . . . . .	Mr. Sullivan, 30, Pagitt Street, Ordnance Place, Chatham, Kent.
Chelsea . . . . .	
Cheltenham . . . . .	Mr. Button, 108, Albion Street, Cheltenham.
" . . . . .	Mr. Caudle, 2, Grantham Villas, Lockhampton, Cheltenham.
" . . . . .	Miss Thurton, 108, Albion Street, Cheltenham.
Cheshire, Altrincham . . . . .	
" Crewe . . . . .	
" Eddisbury . . . . .	
" Hyde . . . . .	Mr. Riley, 102, Stockport Road, Gee Cross, Hyde.
" Knutsford . . . . .	Mr. Slade, King Street, Knutsford.
" Macclesfield . . . . .	
" Northwich . . . . .	
" Wirral . . . . .	
Chester . . . . .	Mr. Coe, 26, Lightfoot Street, Chester.
" . . . . .	Mr. Griffith, 42, Watergate Street, Chester.
Christchurch . . . . .	Mr. Birnie, High Street, Christchurch.
" Bournemouth . . . . .	
Clapham (see Battersea). . . . .	
Colchester . . . . .	
Cornwall, Mid. . . . .	Mr. Coughton, 21, Ledrah Road, S. Austell, Mr. Liddicott, Lestwithiel.
" N.E., Launceston . . . . .	
" N.W., Camborne . . . . .	
" S.E., Bodmin . . . . .	Mr. Hicks, S.E. Cornwall Liberal Assoc., Looe.
" W., St. Ives . . . . .	Mrs. Crofts, Alverton Lodge, Penzance.
" Truro . . . . .	Mr. Trevali, Truro.
Coventry . . . . .	
Croydon, with S. Norwood . . . . .	
" Upper Norwood . . . . .	
Cumberland, Mid. Penrith . . . . .	Mr. Lester, Fir Bank, Penrith.
" N., Eskdale . . . . .	
" W., Egremont . . . . .	
Cockermouth . . . . .	
Darlington . . . . .	Mr. Fooks, 9, West Terrace, Darlington.
" . . . . .	Mr. W. Kyle, Aliboro, Darlington.
" . . . . .	Rev. F. H. Naylor, Wesleyan Manse, North Road, Darlington.
Denbigh District . . . . .	Rev. J. M. Mangles, Epworth Lodge, Grove Road, Wrexham.
Denbighshire, E., Bromfield . . . . .	
" W., Vale of Clwyd . . . . .	
Deftford . . . . .	
Derby . . . . .	Mr. Orlish, 57, Mollineux Street, Derby



# LIST OF MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION OF HELPERS. 113

ENGLAND AND WALES—continued.		NAME AND ADDRESS OF HELPER.
CONSTITUENT.		
Derbyshire, Mid.	N.E., Eckington.	Mr. Saville, 23, Queen Street, Eckington, Derbyshire.
"	S. " "	Mr. Rowe Heanor.
"	W. " "	
"	Chesterfield.	
"	High Peak.	
"	Ilkeston.	Mr. Gamble, Blarston, Ilkeston.
Devonport		
Devonshire, Mid.	N., S. Molton.	Mr. Hodge, 24, Broad Street, South Molton, Devon.
"	"	Mr. Powell, 21, East Street, South Molton, Devon.
"	"	Mr. Chaudler, St. Andrew's Street, Tiverton.
"	N.E., Tiverton.	
"	N.W., Barnstaple	
"	S., Totnes.	Mr. Charles Stovill, Chudleigh, Devon.
"	E., Honiton.	Rev. G. Reade, Allington Viarage, Ottery St. Mary's, Devon.
"	"	
"	W., Tavistock	
"	Torquay.	
Dewsbury		
Dorsetshire, N.	Shaftesbury	
"	S., Weymouth	
"	E., Wimborne	Mr. F. Martyn, Tower House, Poole.
"	W., Bournemouth	
Dover		
Dudley.		Mr. A. H. Saunders, Mount Pleasant, Brierley Hill, Dudley.
"		Mr. Robinson, 105, Brierley Hill, Dudley.
Durham, City		
"	County, Mill	
"	Bishop Auckland	
"	N.W.	
"	S.E.	
"	Barnard Castle	
"	Chester-le-Street	
"	Houghton-le-Spring.	Mr. Galley, Robinson Street, Houghton-le-Spring.
"	Jarrow	Mr. Drummond, Hetton-le-Hole, Fence Houses.
Essex, Mid., Chelmsford.		Mr. Nicholson, Ashcroft Terrace, East Botton.
"	N., Saffron Walden	
"	N.E., Harwich	Mr. Molloy, 2, Myrtal Villas, Cliff Estate, Dovercourt.
"	S., Romford	
"	S.E.	
"	S.W., Walthamstow	Mr. Linder, Oakfield, Buckhurst Hill, Essex.
"	E., Maldon.	Mr. Dibben, 21, High Street, Maldon, Essex.
"	W., Epping	Mr. Hasler, Dunmow, Essex.
Finchbury—1. Central		Mr. Stephens, 21, Lloyd Square.
"	2. East.	
"	3. Holborn	
Flintshire		
Flint Districts		
Fulham		
Gateshead		Miss Mawson, Ashfield, Gateshead 1.
"		Mr. Oakbury, 38, Exeter Street, Gateshead.
"		Mr. T. Peacock, 2, Prince's Street, Gateshead.
Glamorganshire, Mid.		Mr. H. L. Davies, 1, Railway Terrace, Blaengarw, Bridgend.
"	S.	
"	E.	
"	W., Gower	
"	Rhondda	Mr. Arthur Gay, Gazette Office, Ystrad, Rhondda.
Gloucester		Mr. Smith, 35, Brunswick Square, Gloucester.
Gloucestershire, Mid.		
"	N., Tewkesbury.	Miss H. Haller, Elmwood, Cambridge, near Stonehouse.
"	E., Cirencester	
"	Forest of Dean	
Grantham		
Gravesend		Mr. Morgan, 23, Springhead Road, Northfleet.
Great Yarmouth (see Yarmouth).		
Greenwich		
Grimby		Mr. Ernest Watson, Sea Bank, Cleethorpes.
"		Mr. Watkinson, 9, Sussex Street.
Hackney—1. North		Mr. Allan, 6, Forbery Road, Stoke Newington, N.
"	"	Mrs. Samson, 22, Paget Road, Stoke Newington, N.
"	2. Central	Mr. Sheffield, 60, Bouverie Road, Stoke Newington, N.
"	3. South	Mr. Massey, 45, Thistlewaite Road, Clapton, N.E.
"	"	Mr. Streeter, 146, Cassland Road, South Hackney, N.E.
Halifax		Mr. W. H. Hill, 16, Peabhill Terrace, Halifax.
Hammersmith		Mr. Morgan, 93, Godolphin Road, Shepherd's Bush, W.
Hampshire, N.		Mr. Curry, 65, High Street, Altonshot.
Hampshire, S., Fareham		
"	E., Petersfield	
"	W., Andover	Miss E. Hawker, Hurstbourne Friars, Whitechurch.
"	New Forest	Mr. Blenkbom, Bell Street, Romsey.
Hampstead		Mr. Gidden, 36, England Lane, Haverstock Hill, N.W.
"		Mr. Bright, 45, Gasgony Avenue, West Hampstead.
Hanley		Rev. G. E. Lythgoe, Wentworth House, Northwood, Hanley.
Hartlepool		Miss Gerda Grass, 58, Commercial Street, Middleton, West Hartlepool.
"		Mr. Bowles, Fountain House, West Hartlepool.
Hastings and St. Leonards		Mr. Smith, Annerley School, Seile-ombe Road, St. Leonards.
Hereford		
Herefordshire, N.		
"	S., Ross	
"	Mill, St.	
"	Albans	
"	E., Hertford	
"	W., Watford	Mr. A. E. Grigsby, 11, Percy Road, Market Street, Watford.
"	Hit-hin	
Huddersfield		
Hull, Central		Mr. E. Cohen, 67, Queen Street, Hull, Local Secretary.
"	East	Mr. Whitley, 17, Charles Street, Hull.
"	West	Mr. Tom Wray, Critic Office, Scale Lane, Hull.
Huntingdonshire, N., Ramsey		
"	S., Huntingdon	Mr. F. G. Baker, 3, George Street, Huntingdon.
Hythe and Folkestone		
Ipswich		
Islington—1. North		Mr. Thompson, 19, Hilldrop Road, Camden Road, N.
"	2. South	Mrs. A. G. A. Woodroff, 530, Hornsey Road, Holloway, N.
"	3. East	Mr. Dawson, 7, Ryland Road, Highbury, N.
"	4. West	Mr. Symons, 12, Lorraine Road, Holloway, N.
Kensington—1. North		
"	2. South	
Kent, Mid., Maidway		
"	N.E., Faversham	
"	N.W., Dartford	
"	S., Ashford	
"	S.W., Tunbridge	
"	E., St. Augustine's	
"	W., Faversham	Mr. Lyon, 20, College Road, Bromley, Kent.
"	Isle of Thanet	
Kidderminster		Mr. Mayers, Kingsley Villa, Comberton, Kidderminster.
King's Lynn		
Lambeth—1. North		Mr. Lacy, 7, Abington Street, York Road, S.E.
"	2. Brixton	Mr. Bush, 57, Mervan Road, Brixton, S.W.
"	3. Kennington	
"	4. Norwood	Mr. Lisle Martin, 46, Poplar Walk Road, Herne Hill, S.E.
Lancashire, N., Blackpool		
"	Chorley	
"	Lancaster	
"	Loughdale	Mr. Singleton, Fair View, Dalton-in-Furness.
"	N.E., Accrington	Mr. Green, 19, Hill Hall Lane, Church, Lancashire.
"	Clitheroe	Mr. Fairweather, 27, Montague Street, Clitheroe.
"	"	Mr. Hinson, 19, Pimlico Road, Clitheroe.
"	Cole	Mr. Skinner, West View, Cole.
"	Nelson	
"	Darwen	
"	Rossendale	
"	S.E., Eccles	
"	Gorton	Mr. Seldon, 30, City Road, Great Openshaw.
"	Heywood	
"	Middleton	Mr. W. Lovatt, 58, Manchester Old Road, Middleton.
"	Prestwich	Mr. H. Smith, 17, The Square, Fairfield, Manchester.
"	Radcliffe-um-Farnworth	Mr. S. Brooks, 3, Hill Street, Radcliffe, Lancs.
"	"	Mr. Hardman, 70, Seymour Street, Radcliffe.
"	Stretford	Mr. Smith, Jubilee Terrace, Ashton New Road, Droylsden.
"	W. Houghton	
"	S.W., Boodle	
"	Ilke	
"	Leigh	
"	Newton	
"	Ormskirk	
"	Southport	

## ENGLAND AND WALES—continued.

CONSTITUENCY.	NAME AND ADDRESS OF HELPER.		
Lancashire, S.W., Widnes . . .		Newcastle-on-Tyne . . .	Mrs. Williams, 6, Portland Terrace, Jesmond, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Leeds, Central . . .		" . . .	Miss Wilson, 10, Ravensworth Terrace, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
" North . . .		Newcastle-under-Lyme . . .	
" South . . .	Mr. Heywood, 14, Mosdale Street, Hunslet Road, Leeds.	Newington, Waiworth . . .	
" East . . .	Miss Bean, Park Cottage, Garforth, near Leeds.	" West . . .	Mr. Collings, 11, South Place, Kennington Park, S.E.
" West . . .	Mr. Carter, G.N.R. Coal Depot, Wellington Bridge, Leeds.	" . . .	Mr. King, 68, Cliffe Street, West Newington.
Leicester . . .	Mr. W. Murray, 59, St. Alban's Road, Leicester.	Norfolk, Mil. . .	
Leicestershire, Mid. . .	Miss F. M. Chester, Springfields, Forest Road, Loughborough.	" North . . .	
" S., Harborough . . .	Rev. P. E. Perry, Albion Street, South Wigston, Leicestershire.	" N.W. . .	Rev. G. W. Rolfe, Swanton Nooks Rectory, Melton Constable.
" E., Melton . . .		" South . . .	Mr. Bryant, Church Street, Diss, Norfolk.
" W., Posenorth . . .		" S.W. . .	Mr. Sydney, Loddon, near Norwich.
Lewisham . . .	Mr. Green, 32, Mount Pleasant Road, Lewisham, S.E.	" East . . .	
" . . .	Mr. Wren, 26, Whitebread Road, Brockley, S.E.	Northampton . . .	
Lincoln . . .		Northamptonshire, Mid. . .	
Lincolnshire, N. Kesteven . . .	Mr. Ernest Watson, Sea Bank, Cleethorpes.	" North . . .	Mr. Howe, Silverdale, Oundle.
" S. Kesteven, Stamford . . .	Miss Gorton, The Rectory, Kirkby-Lathorpe, Stamford.	" N.W. . .	
" N. Lindsey, Briggs . . .		" South . . .	
" Horncastle . . .		" S.W. . .	
" E., Lough . . .		" East . . .	
" W., Gainsborough . . .	Rev. W. W. Robinson, Ashcroft House, Gainsborough.	Northumberland, Berwick . . .	
" Holland, Spalding . . .	Mr. Cunningham, Moulton, Spalding.	" Hexham . . .	Mr. Simpson, 36, Priestpopple, Hexham.
Liverpool, Abercromby . . .	Mr. Wilson, editor, <i>Free Press</i> , Spalding.	" . . .	Mr. Stobbs, Cumberland Union Bank, Hexham.
" Everton . . .	Mr. J. G. Reese, 78, Elizabeth Road, Liverpool.	" Tyne Side . . .	Mr. J. Milburn, Croft Terrace, Horsley, Wylam-on-Tyne.
" Exchange . . .	Mr. H. Jones, 117, Everton Road, Liverpool.	Norwich . . .	
" . . .	Mr. Le Conteur, Firs, Broad Green, Liverpool (Local Secretary).	Nottingham, West . . .	Mr. Skinner, 236, Denman Street, Radford, Nottingham.
" Kirkdale . . .	Dr. H. Ambler, 173, Upper Parliament Street.	" East . . .	
" Scotland . . .		" South . . .	Mr. Watson, 23, Victoria St., Nottingham.
" East Toxteth . . .		Nottinghamshire, Bassettlaw . . .	Mr. J. Gething, Mansfield Woodhouse, Mansfield.
" West . . .		" Mansfield . . .	Mr. W. Sower, 68, Portland Road, Hucknall, Tonkard, Notts.
" Walton . . .	Mr. Ernest Heron, Ivy Lea, Park Lane, Aintree, Liverpool.	" . . .	Mr. V. Randall, Bingham, Notts.
" West Derby . . .	Rev. C. F. Aked, 228, Edge Lane, Liverpool.	Olham . . .	Mr. W. B. Eastwood, 294, Rochdale Road, Oldham.
London, City . . .	Mr. Bowden Green, 1, Finsbury Circus, E.C.	Oxford, City . . .	Mr. Badger, Y.M.C.A., Oxford.
" University . . .		" . . .	Mr. J. H. Russell, 17, Summerfield, New Himsby, Oxford.
Maidstone . . .	Mr. Radcliffe, 20, Union Street, Maidstone.	Oxford University . . .	
Manchester . . .	Miss Johnson, Park Place, Cheetham, Manchester, and 52, Lower Sloane Street, London, S.W.	Oxfordshire, Mid. . .	
" . . .	Mr. Lee, 9, Waller Street, Regent's Road, Manchester.	" North Banbury . . .	
" . . .	Mr. Platt, 21, Westwood Street, Moss Side, Manchester.	" South Henly . . .	
Marylebone—1. East . . .	Mr. Percy Parker, 14, Thayer Street, Manchester Square, W.	Packington, North . . .	Mr. Bauns, 59, Porchester Rd., Bayswater, W.
" 2. West . . .		" South . . .	Mr. Halford Mills, 31, Cambridge Place, Paddington, W.
Merionethshire . . .	Rev. J. G. Davies, Bro Dawel, Barmouth.	" . . .	Miss Purser, 31, Cambridge Place, Paddington, W.
Merthyr Tydvil . . .	Mr. C. Bates, Hollies, Duffryn, Merthyr Tydvil, S. Wales.	Pembroke and Haverfordwest Districts . . .	
" Aberdare . . .	Mr. D. M. Richards, 6, Brynhyfryd, Aberdare, S. Wales.	Pembrokeshire . . .	Mr. W. D. Rowlands, Caerfarchell, Solva, R.S.O., Pembrokeshire.
" Dowlais . . .	Miss Annie Davies, Post Office, Dowlais, S. Wales.	Penryn and Falmouth . . .	Mr. Lebean, 17, Harbour Terrace, Falmouth.
Middlesbrough . . .	Mr. W. G. Ferndale, 57, Garret Street, Middlesbrough.	Peterborough . . .	Mr. Harry Watson, 72, Lincoln Road, East Peterborough.
Middlesex, Brentford . . .		Plymouth . . .	
" Ealing . . .	Mr. Dunn, Blyth Holme, Ealing Dean, W.	Pontefract . . .	
" . . .	Mr. Vercoe, Hellingford House, The Avenue, Ealing, W.	Portsmouth, including Southsea . . .	Mr. James Fox, 17, Besant Road, Portsmouth.
" Enfield . . .	Mr. Yerbury, 23, The Parade, Acton, W.	" Southsea . . .	Mr. Howell, Talford House, Elm Grove, Southsea.
" Enfield . . .	Mr. Biggs, Percival Villas, Sydney Road, Enfield.	Preston . . .	
" Harrow . . .	Mr. Collins, Marlborough Road, Harrow-on-the-Hill.	Radnorshire . . .	
" Hornsey . . .		Reading . . .	
" Tottenham . . .	Miss Rosa Petty, St. Ann's Road, Stamford Hill.	Rochdale . . .	Mr. Smith, 83, South Street, Rochdale.
" . . .	Mr. Seaborn, 5, Melrose Villas, St. Ann's Road, Stamford Hill.	Rochester . . .	
" Uxbridge . . .		Rutlandshire . . .	
Monmouth District . . .		St. George's, Hanover Square . . .	
Monmouthshire, North . . .		St. Helens (Lancs.) . . .	Mr. J. Hewitt, 40, Pitt Street, St. Helens, Lancs.
" South . . .	Mr. Goldworthy, Risae, Monmouthshire.	St. Pancras, North . . .	
" West . . .	Mr. W. H. Jones, 30, Charles Street, Trelegar, Mon.	" East . . .	
Montgomery District . . .		" West . . .	
Montgomeryshire . . .		" South . . .	Mr. Bennett, Reservoir Terrace, Pann Street, Salford.
Morpeth . . .		Salisbury . . .	
Newcastle-on-Tyne . . .	Mr. Guy Hayler, 33, Pilgrim Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.	Scarborough . . .	Mr. Dennis, 82, Newbrough Street, Scarborough.
" . . .	Mr. Quin, West Holywell, Newcastle-on-Tyne.	Sheffield, Attercliff . . .	Mr. Langley, 179, South Street Park, Sheffield.
		" Brightwaite . . .	Mr. Nichols, 2, Havelock Square, Sheffield.
		" Central . . .	
		" Hallam . . .	Mr. Kirkby, Glendalough, Moor Oaks, Sheffield.

# LIST OF MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION OF HELPERS. 115

ENGLAND AND WALES—continued.		NAME AND ADDRESS OF HELPER.
CONSTITUENCY.		
Sheffield, Ecclesall.		
Shoreditch and Haggerston		Mr. L. E. Willoughby, 29, Norfolk St., W.C.
"    Hoxton		
Shrewsbury		
Shropshire, Mid.		Mr. Dunnill, The Orchard, Ironbridge, Shropshire.
"    N., Newport		
"    S., Ludlow		
"    W., Oswestry		Mr. E. P. Jones, High School, Oswestry.
Somersetshire, North		Mrs. Perry, 16, Woodhill, Porlishhead, Somersetshire.
"    South		Rev. J. Ball, Clare Villa, Timbury, near Bath.
"    East		Mr. Blake, Church Street, Crewkerne, Somersetshire.
"    West, Wellington		
"    Bridgwater		Rev. R. Smyth, Bridgwater, Somersetshire.
"    Frome		Mr. Tanner, Portway House, Frome.
"    Wells		Miss Bradley, Sidcot School, Weston-super-Mare.
"    "    "		Rev. A. Finlayson, Southfield, Weston-super-Mare.
"    "    "		Rev. J. Urquhart, Editor <i>King's Own</i> , Weston-super-Mare.
Southampton.		
South Shields		Mr. T. Sykes, 9, Osborne Terrace, South Shields.
Southwark—1. Bermondsey		
2. Rotherhithe		
3. West		Mr. J. Britten, 18, West Square, St. George's Road, Southwark.
Stafford		
Staffordshire, North-West		
"    West		Mr. Saunders, Mount Pleasant, Brierley Hill, Staffordshire.
"    Burton		
"    Handsforth		Mrs. Nolan Slaney, 371, Birchfield Road, Handsforth.
"    Kingswinford		
"    Leek		
"    Lichfield		
Staleybridge		
Stockport		Mr. Hague, 4, The Grove, Shaw Heath, Stockport.
Stockton-on-Tees		
Stoke-on-Trent with Loughton		Mr. E. Brookfield, 1, Cleveland Terrace, Stone Road, Loughton.
Strand		Mr. Hobbs, 16, King Street, Covent Garden.
Suffolk, N.E., Lowestoft		
"    N.E., Eye		
"    N.W., Stowmarket		
"    S., Sudbury		
"    S.E., Woodbridge		
Sunderland		
Surrey, M14, Epsom		
"    N.E., Wimbledon		Mr. W. Stead, jun., Cambridge House, Wimbledon.
"    N.W., Chertsey		
"    S.E., Reigate		
"    S.W., Guildford		Mr. Newman, York Town, Camberley, Surrey.
"    Kingston		
Sussex, Mid., Lewes		
"    N., East Grinstead		
"    N.W., Horsham		Mr. Stanley Little, Bucks Green, Rodgwick.
"    South, Eastbourne		Mr. Wilson, 18, Cornfield Road, Eastbourne.
"    S.W., Chichester		Rev. G. E. Auslen, Portland Villa, Bognor, Sussex.
"    East, Rye		Mr. T. Baker, 10, Bayford Road, Littlehampton, Sussex.
Swansea Town		
Swansea District		Mr. J. E. Morgan, <i>Daily Leader</i> Office, Swansea.
Taunton		Mr. Mounter, 9, Albemarle Road, Taunton.
Tower Hamlets—		
1. Bow and Bromley		
2. Ilmehouse		
3. Mile End		
4. Poplar		
5. St. George's		Mr. H. Smith, London Wall, E.C.
6. Stepney		
7. Whitechapel		Mr. Martin, People's Palace, Mile End, E.
Tynemouth and Shields		
Wakefield		Mr. F. N. Cook, 39, Elion Terrace, Wakefield.
Walsall		Mr. Leekie, Bryn House, Lyeways Street.
Wandsworth		Rev. H. J. Tressler, 44, Roslister Road, Balham, S.W.
"    "    "		Mr. Pratt, The Shrubbery, Tooting Graveyard, S.W.
Warrington		
Warwick and Leamington		
Warwickshire, N.		
"    N.E., Nuneaton		Rev. J. T. Jones, The Lodge, Belworth.
"    S.E., Rugby		
"    S.W., Stratford-on-Avon		
Wednesbury		
West Bromwich		
West Ham, North		Miss Bailey, 14, Richmond Terrace, Dunnmow Road, Stratford, E.
"    South		Mr. Everett, Glenthorne, Skelton Road, Forest Gate, E.
Westminster		
Westmoreland, North		Mr. Walsley, Prospect Cottage, Ambleside.
"    South		
Whitehaven		
Wigan		Mr. David Smith, 25, Douglas Street, Wigan.
Wight, Isle of		Rev. A. G. Lackor, Newport, Isle of Wight.
Wiltshire, North		
"    N.W., Chippenham		
"    S., Wilton		Miss Laura Yates, The Factory House, Wilton.
"    E., Devizes		Rev. E. Churley, Warmminster.
"    W., Westbury		Mr. Rutter, Mere, Wiltshire.
"    "    "		Mr. J. W. Spencer, Fernleigh House, Trowbridge.
Winchester		
Windsor		Mr. Moore, Stanley House, Windsor.
Wolverhampton, West		
"    East		
"    South		
Woodwich		Mr. Smith, The Oaks, Lower Edginton Road, Plumstead.
Worcester, City		Mr. Pugsley, Inland Revenue Department, Worcester.
Worcestershire—M11.		
"    N., Oldbury		Mr. Monckton, Brand Hall Farm, The Quinton, Worcestershire.
"    S., Evesham		
"    East		
"    W., Banbury		Rev. J. W. Comfort, Holly Bank, Brooms Grove.
Yarmouth, Great		
York, City		
Yorkshire, North Riding		Mr. Chapman, Bainbridge, <i>via</i> Beale, Yorks.
"    East Riding		Mr. Lane, Alma Terrace, Runswick.
"    West Riding		Mr. T. Fitch, Manor House, Howden, Yorks.
"    Keighley		
"    Shipley		Mr. Mortimer, 64, Otley Road, Shipley, Yorks.
"    Sowerby		Mr. T. Riley, The Birks, Blimdale, Yorks.
"    Clone Valley, Honley		Mr. Eastwood, Brockholmes, near Huddersfield.
"    Barkston Ash		Mr. Appleyard, Chalet Suisse, Brayton Road, Selby.
"    Otley		Mr. Walker, 14, Union Street, Charlestown, Baildon.
"    Ripon		Mr. Wright, 25, Low Skelgate, Ripon.
"    Harrogate		Mr. Burnham, 2, Connaught Place, Harrogate.
"    "    "		Rev. E. J. Stuart, 3, Regents Street, Harrogate.
CHANNEL ISLANDS.		
Jersey		Mr. Skegg, 3, Walmer Place, Jersey.
SCOTLAND.		
Aberdeen		Mrs. Mayo, 1A, Albany Place, Aberdeen.
Aberdeenshire, East		Mr. Robertson, 34, Marshall Street, Peterhead.
"    West		Mr. Bremner, The Manse, Farnie, Aberdeenshire.
Argyllshire		
Ayr Burghs		Mr. Wallace Allan, 6, New Market Street, Ayr.
"    "    "		Mrs. Ross, 11, Combie Street, Oban.
Ayrshire, North		
"    South		
Panffshire		
Puteshire		
Caithness-shire		Mr. Polson, School House, Dunbeath, Caithness.
Clackmannan and Kinross-shires		
Dumbartonshire		
Dumfries Burghs		Mr. S. Robinson, 76, St. Michael's Street, Dumfries.
Dumfriesshire		Mr. Wilson, Bridgeend, Annan, Dumfriesshire.
Dundee		Mr. Mortimer, 62, Blackcroft, Dundee.
Edinburgh, South		Sec., Miss J. Marshall, 4, East Castle Road, Merchiston, Edinburgh.
"    "    "		Miss Ross, 42, Gray Street, Newington, Edinburgh.
"    "    "		Miss A. Bell, Huntley Lodge, Napier Street, Edinburgh.
"    East		Mr. Queen, 165, Dalkeith Road, Edinburgh.
"    West		Mr. J. Mitchell, 19, Fowler Terrace, Edinburgh.
"    "    "		Mr. Crockett, 12, Lauriston Place, Edinburgh.
"    Central		Mr. Sydney Smith, 27, Lauriston Road, Grange, Edinburgh.
Edinburgh and St. Andrew's Universities		Mr. Marlonk, 40, Oxford Street, Edinburgh
Edinburghshire (see Midlothian)		
Elgin District		
Elgin and Nairn Counties		



## SCOTLAND—continued.

CONSTITUENCY.	NAME AND ADDRESS OF HELPER.
Falkirk Burghs . . . . .	Mr. Niven, East Wallace Street, Grahams-town, Falkirk.
Fifehire, East . . . . .	Miss J. Chree, Manse of Lintrathen, Kirrie-muir, Forfar.
" West . . . . .	Mr. Petrie, <i>Courier</i> Office, Forfar.
Forfarshire . . . . .	Sec., Glasgow: Mr. Riddoch, 30, Gordon Street (see E. Renfrew), Glasgow.
Glasgow . . . . .	Mr. Main, 2, Windsor Circus, Pollockshields.
" Central . . . . .	Mr. Lowe, 4, Wellcroft Place, Glasgow.
" Blackfriars . . . . .	Mr. Faulds, 48, Clarendon Street, Glasgow.
" Bridgeton . . . . .	Mr. J. S. Samuel, 74, Cromwell Street, Glasgow.
" Camlachie . . . . .	Mr. Grant, 298, St. Vincent Street, Glasgow.
" College . . . . .	Mr. D. Dick, 2, Grafton Place, Glasgow.
" St. Rollox . . . . .	Mr. J. Barr, 119, Whitehill Street, Denniston, Glasgow.
" Tradeston . . . . .	Mr. Key, 69, St. James' Street, Kingston, Glasgow.
" General . . . . .	Mr. True, 4, Westminster Place, Ibrox, Glasgow.
Glasgow and Aberdeen Uni-versities . . . . .	
Grenock . . . . .	Mr. Dingwall, Vincent Cottage, 12, Old Edin-burgh Road, Inverness.
Haddingtonshire . . . . .	
Hawick Group . . . . .	
Inverness Burghs . . . . .	
Inverness-shire . . . . .	Mr. Harvey, Victoria Villa, Pather Wishaw.
Kilmarnock District . . . . .	Rev. J. Fleming, Bellshill.
Kincardineshire . . . . .	
Kirkcaldy Burghs . . . . .	
Kirkcaldy-shire . . . . .	
Leamington, Mil . . . . .	
" N. East . . . . .	
" N. West . . . . .	
" South . . . . .	Mr. Sinclair, 923, Govan Road, Govan, Glasgow.
" Govan . . . . .	Mr. Gilles, 21, Sardinia Terrace, Hill-head, Glasgow.
" Partick . . . . .	
Leith Burghs . . . . .	
Leith-gow-shire . . . . .	
Midlothian . . . . .	
Mutrose Burghs . . . . .	Mr. Wisbert, 111, Murray Street, Montrose.
" " . . . . .	Rev. J. Wylie, Congregational Manse, Arbroath.
" " . . . . .	Mr. McArthur, 31, Gravesend, Arbroath.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Milne, Guthrie Port, Montrose.
Orkney and Shetland . . . . .	Mrs. McEwen, King Street, Kirkwall, Orkney.
Paigley . . . . .	
Peelies and Selkirk . . . . .	
Perth . . . . .	
Perthshire, East . . . . .	
" West . . . . .	
Renfrewshire, East . . . . .	Mr. Riddoch, 30, Gordon Street, Glasgow.
" West . . . . .	
Rose and Cromarty . . . . .	
Roxburghshire . . . . .	
St. Andrews Burghs . . . . .	Miss Amy Fergusson, 3, Abbotsford Crescent, St. Andrews.
Stirling District . . . . .	Mr. Mackay, 43, Murray Place, Stirling.
Stirling-shire . . . . .	
Sutherlandshire . . . . .	Dr. Sutherland, M.D., Rose Bank, Brora.
Wick District . . . . .	
Wigtownshire . . . . .	

## IRELAND.

Antrim, South . . . . .	Mr. Wilson, 48, Railway Street, Lisburn.
Cavan, West . . . . .	Mr. Anderson, Royal School, Cavan.
Clare Co., East . . . . .	Mr. Harris, Millview, Ennis, co. Clare.
" West . . . . .	Miss K. Knox, Ennis.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Kelly, Kilrush, co. Clare.
Cork City . . . . .	Mr. O'Connell, Killybeg, co. Clare.
Cork Co., N. East . . . . .	Miss LeVie, Endleigh, Cork.
Donegal, East . . . . .	Mr. Gilligan, Rathduff, Blarney, co. Cork.
" West . . . . .	Rev. J. Bain, Raphoe, co. Donegal.
Down Co., North . . . . .	Mr. Shea, Letterkenny, co. Donegal.
" " . . . . .	Rev. J. Forbes, Brookland Manse, Newtonards, co. Down.
" South . . . . .	Mr. Waltham, Upper Clifton, Bangor, co. Down.
Dublin, St. Stephen's Green . . . . .	Mr. Hall, Priory House, Newry.
" " . . . . .	Miss Lawrence, 185, Great Brunswick Street, Dublin.
Galway Co., East . . . . .	Mr. Nial, 224, Phibsborough Road, Dublin.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Castello, Killimore, Ballinasloe, co. Galway.
Kerry, East . . . . .	Mr. Benner, Estate Office, Killarney.
Sligo Co., North . . . . .	Mr. Whyte, Mall, Sligo.
Tyrone, North . . . . .	Mr. G. Forbes, Fairy View, Clare, Castlederg, Tyrone.
" South . . . . .	Mr. Brown, Donaghmore, co. Tyrone.

## COLONIAL.

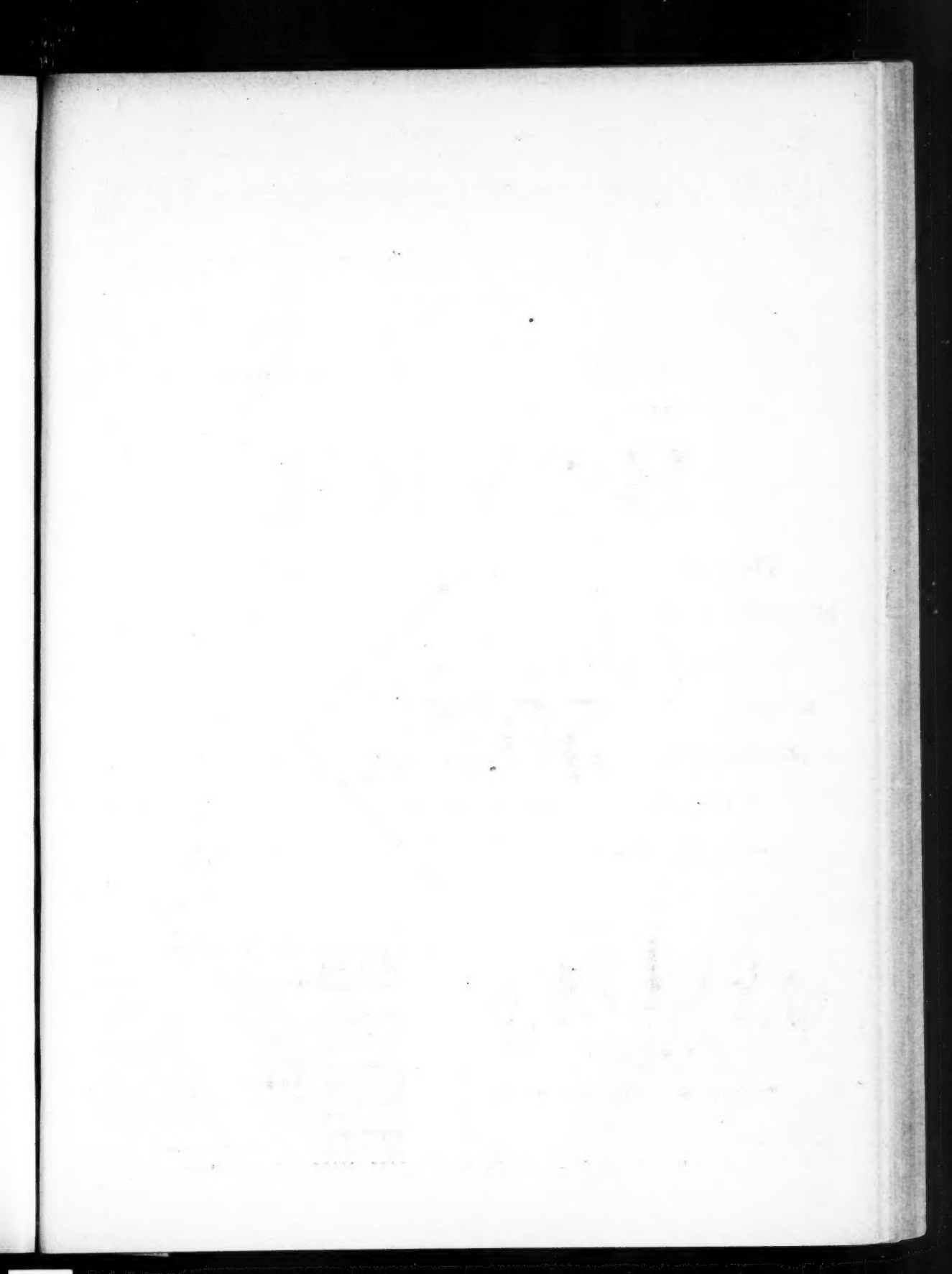
CONSTITUENCY.	NAME AND ADDRESS OF HELPER.
AFRICA—	
Cape Colony . . . . .	Rev. W. M. Douglas, Cradock, Cape Colony.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Roger, c/o H. Robinson, Box 447, Kimberley, Cape Colony.
" " . . . . .	Mrs. Benson, Rondsbrook, Cape Town.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Sutherland, East London, Cape Colony.
East Africa, Mozambique . . . . .	Mr. Gibbs, Muncala, via Quillman, East Africa.
Matabele Land . . . . .	Mr. Elliott, Matabele Land, B.S.A. Co.
Natal . . . . .	Mrs. Holden, Box 56, Durban, Natal, South Africa.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Martindale, Chelmsford Road, Berea, Durban, Natal.
" " . . . . .	Mrs. Nicholson, Woodford, Acton Houses, Natal, South Africa.
Orange Free State . . . . .	Rev. W. Rider, Stanger, Natal, S. Africa.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Herbert Stanley, Wepener, Orange Free States.
AUSTRALIA—	
New South Wales . . . . .	Mr. J. Henderson, c/o J. Steedman, Esq., George Street, Sydney.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Hill, 137, Dowling Street, Woolloomooloo, Sydney.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Goldmid, 437, Oxford Street, Paddington, Sydney.
" " . . . . .	Mr. J. Scott, c/o Messrs. Gilchrist and Watt, Box 612, G.P.O., Sydney.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Tolly, King Street, Newcastle, N.S.W.
Queensland . . . . .	Mr. T. Parker, Municipal Chambers, Rockhampton, Queensland.
South Australia . . . . .	Mr. Grashy, Park Side, Adelaide.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Tapley, 98, King William Street, Adelaide.
Victoria . . . . .	Mr. Maguire, c/o Messrs. Chambers and Seymour, Collins Street, Melbourne.
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" British Columbia . . . . .	Mr. Henderson, P.O., Box 602, Victoria, British Columbia.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Fowler, Office of <i>The Daily World</i> , Vancouver, British Columbia.
" Manitoba . . . . .	Mr. Chesterton, P.O., Box 155, Winnipeg, Manitoba.
" Nova Scotia . . . . .	Rev. J. L. Batty, Rose Bay, Lunenburg Co., Nova Scotia.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Sutcliffe, 117, Granville Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
" Newfoundland . . . . .	Mrs. Gosling, St. John's, Newfoundland.
CHINA . . . . .	Rev. G. H. Bondfield, Hong Kong, China.
" " . . . . .	Mr. C. E. de Lopes e Ozario, Chartered Bank of India, Shanghai.
NEW ZEALAND—	
North Island . . . . .	Mr. Helliwell, Wellington, New Zealand.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Higinbotham, 37, Cuba street, Wellington, New Zealand.
South Island . . . . .	Rev. J. McKellar, The Manse, Waikari, Canterbury.
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Ceylon . . . . .	Mr. O. Collet, Lebanon, Madukile, Ceylon.
" " . . . . .	Mr. De Silva, The Agricultural College, Colombo.
Penang . . . . .	Mr. Winterburn, Grand Hotel, Penang.
Siam . . . . .	Mr. Little, College de l'Assomption, Bangkok, Siam.
Singapore . . . . .	Mr. T. Koon Tye, c/o Messrs. Guthrie and Co., Singapore.
West Indies . . . . .	Dr. Turner, M.D., St. Andrew's Manse, Kingston P.O., Jamaica.
" " . . . . .	Mr. Ozmne, Cheron, S. Lucia.

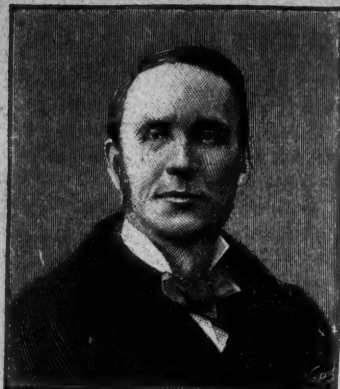
## EUROPEAN.

CONSTITUENCY.	NAME AND ADDRESS OF HELPER.
FRANCE . . . . .	M. Bailhache, 1, Quai Voltaire, Paris.
" " . . . . .	M. Brockheim, c/o C. Bourdon and Co., Dunkirk.
GERMANY . . . . .	Mrs. Barrett Lennard, Kaiserhof, Neisse Ober Schlesien.
" " . . . . .	M. de Meschier, Poste Restante, Dusseldorf.
HOLLAND . . . . .	M. Boudex, Rotterdam, de, Dieff Choortstraat, 26, Holland.
ITALY . . . . .	Mr. Marriott, Mentone.
NORWAY . . . . .	Mr. Dunne, 7, Ullerøis Vein, Christiania.
PORTUGAL . . . . .	Mdme. Deleforce, 15, Champollin, Valadares, Portugal.
RUSSIA . . . . .	Rev. W. Nicholson, 1, New Isaac Street, St. Petersburg.
SWEDEN . . . . .	Capt. H. Amos, Nyttogatan 43, Stockholm.
" " . . . . .	Mr. E. Walther, Merchant, Heilingsborg, Sweden.
TRKEY . . . . .	Mr. Cabert, Thymbra Farm, Dardanelles.

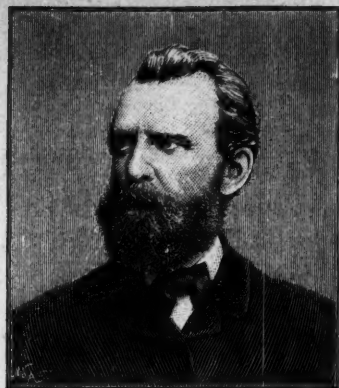
MARY G. BURNETT, GEN. SEC.

Mowbray House, Temple, London, W.C.

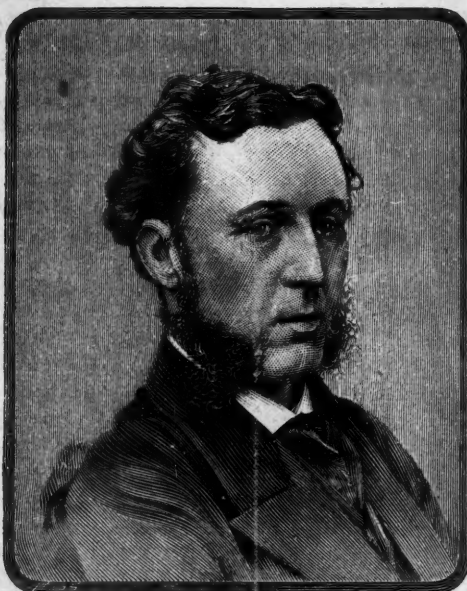




JOHN MORLEY, 1880.



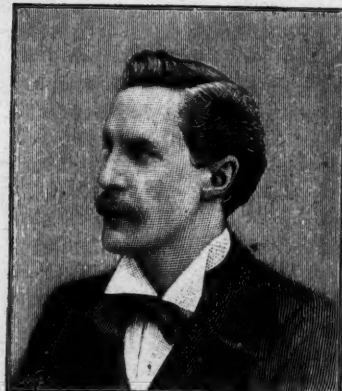
W. T. STEAD, 1883.



FREDERICK GREENWOOD, 1865.



E. T. COOK, 1890.



H. J. C. CUSTER, M.P., 1893.

THE FIVE EDITORS OF THE "PALL MALL GAZETTE."

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